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ANALYSIS
OF THE STATE

MARK TWAIN'S SCRAP BOOK.

PATENTS:

UNITED STATES.
JUNE 24TH, 1873.

GREAT BRITAIN.
MAY 16TH, 1877.

FRANCE.
MAY 18TH, 1877.

TRADE MARKS:

UNITED STATES.
REGISTERED No. 5,896.

GREAT BRITAIN.
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DIRECTIONS.

Use but little moisture, and only on the gummed lines. Press the
scrap on without wetting it.

DANIEL SLOTE & COMPANY,
NEW YORK.



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From,

City & Street
Philadelphia Pa

Date,

Aug 6. 1896

EARLY MORAVIAN INDIAN WORK.

I.

A chapter upon the Moravians in "The Making of Pennsylvania" contains a paragraph which bears upon one of the most interesting episodes in the early history of this State. Speaking of this remarkable body of Christians the author says: "They were among the first who carefully studied Indian customs; they formed successful communities among the savages near Bethlehem and also as far west as the Ohio. But the coming on of the French and Indian War destroyed the fruits of all their efforts, as it destroyed all that Penn and the Quakers had done. The flourishing Indian community of the Moravians in Ohio became suspected of being in league with the hostile tribes, and was destroyed by the white settlers." There is chance for a little confusion here, and the statement needs further elucidation. The community referred to was Gnadenhütten (Habitations of Grace), a Moravian Indian village on the Tuscarawas River, in what is at present the State of Ohio. This was destroyed by a party of Pennsylvania volunteers, not, as the foregoing paragraph would lead the reader to infer, during the French and Indian War or as a result of it, but at the close of the War of the Revolution. The precise date of its destruction was March 7, 1782. We wish Mr. Fisher had thrown a little more light on this massacre of Christian Indians by white men, nominally Christians, so that the balance of truth might be the better preserved, and so that many readers who have been instructed from childhood in every incident of Indian atrocity which reddens the pages of our national history might learn that our own people have been guilty on more than one occasion of equal barbarism. But doubtless the author felt he had not space for this digression. We are accustomed to consider that revenge for

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a wrong inflicted upon us by a member of a given race upon another member who may be entirely innocent of it is peculiarly an Indian characteristic. The tragic story of Gnadenhütten would seem to show that it is rather a characteristic of barbarous human nature. The assertion that the Moravian Indians were in league with the hostiles was but a pretext, which an examination of all the facts of the case completely dissipates. They were simply unoffending people who under the influence of the most devoted of missionaries had been converted to a very practical Christianity. Their peaceful, industrious settlements in the wilderness, where church, schoolhouse, orchards and gardens, and cultivated fields were the wonder of white visitors, testified to how completely they had been weaned from wild life. So substantial and admirable was the work done for these Indians by the Moravians that had it been permitted to grow undisturbed there can be no reasonable doubt that all the wild tribes with whom the Moravians came in contact would gradually have become civilized and ultimately absorbed among our own people. That this happy result was never attained must be admitted by unprejudiced students of our Indian history to be as much due to the barbarism and injustice of the white race as to the atrocities of the savage Indians. When in 1756 the French and Indian War broke upon our Pennsylvania frontier, and later during the Pontiac War of 1763, our people, exasperated by their horrors, found the Christian Indians a more convenient object of vengeance than the wild ones. Bishop De Schweinitz, treating of the history of this time and of the Pontiac War, in his life of David Zeisberger says: "Especially bitter was manifested by the Scotch-Irish settlers, in whom the zeal of their forefathers had degenerated into fierce fanaticism upon the subject of the aborigines of America. They professed to believe that the Indians were the Canaanites of the Western World; that God's command to Joshua to utterly destroy these nations held good with regard to the savages also, and that, therefore, the whole Indian race ought to be exterminated, and that the war then raging was a judgment from the Most High because this had not been accomplished." Knowing the danger which they ran, the Christian Indians appealed to the Governor for protection. This he accorded them, and at the same time suggested that

"Some visible apparent badge of distinction should be agreed on by which they might be known to be friends. Squire Horsfield, to whom this duty was assigned, drew up eight articles describing their appearance, regulating their conduct when meeting white men, and calling upon both soldiers and civilians "not to upbraid these Indians with the acts of other Indians, nor spitefully to treat them, nor to threaten to shoot them." This plan served its purpose for a time, but on the night of August 20, 1763, an event occurred which clearly showed what savage brutality our own civilization can be guilty of. "Zacharias, his wife and little child, and Zipora, all Christian Indians, on their way to Long Island, a village on the Susquehanna, were tranquilly sleeping in a barn near Buchabuchka Creek, relying for protection on Captain Jacob Wetterhold and his company, who happened to be quartered at the same place, when suddenly these very protectors, who happened to have been drinking hard, fell upon and murdered them all, not sparing even the mother and her child, although she knelt at their feet in an agony and besought them to have mercy." This act, which was by no means without counter part in the history of our State, was virtually the beginning of the Paxton Insurrection, which led to the dispersion of the Moravian converts and their flight, under the leadership of their missionaries, to seek protection from the British garrison at Philadelphia, but not to the complete ruin of the Moravian missions among the Indians. That final disaster was reserved until the "Massacre of Gnadenhütten," to which we have already referred, at the close of our struggle with Great Britain. It was during the following month of October that Captain Wetterhold and some of his men were killed by a party of wild Indians in revenge for the murder of Zacharias and his family. The intense feeling against all Indians which this event awakened in Northampton County finally led to the adoption of a plan by which, most unjustly and unfortunately, these Christian Indians were removed to Philadelphia. We do not intend to follow their wanderings on this pitiful journey, which proved to be a prolonged and destructive exile to them, further than to say that everywhere on the road, and especially in Germantown, they were greeted with hootings and threats of death, which with difficulty the Sheriff prevented from being carried out, "all of

which the Indians bore with extraordinary patience.

But the point which seems to us of greatest interest in this matter, and in treating which briefly we wish to conclude this first paper, is, with what degree of justice was the charge brought against these Christian Indians of complicity in the murder of Wetterhold and his men? This charge was at once brought, as similar charges were always preferred when any outrages by Indians were committed. It is disposed of completely by Bishop De Schweinitz, from whom we again quote in closing: "The author of the 'Conspiracy of Pontiac,' p. 422, says that the charges against the Moravian Indians of having taken part in the murders in Northampton County 'were never fully confuted,' and adds, 'it is highly probable that some of them were disposed to sympathize with their heathen countrymen.' I am sorry that he has marred his interesting and valuable work by such an imputation upon the memory of the Moravian Indians, and as this is a matter of importance, because it serves to illustrate the complete change produced in their hearts by the Gospel, I here give the proof which establishes their innocence: 1. All the records of the missionaries positively assert it, which these records would not do if they had been guilty; for in a later period, when the mission had been transferred to Ohio, such converts as took part in the wars are mentioned in the diaries of the missionaries and were excluded from church fellowship. 2. The peculiar discipline observed in all Moravian Indian congregations rendered it almost impossible for a convert to join a war party without being detected; and this discipline in the Pontiac War was particularly strict, the missionaries at Nain and Wechquetank keeping an exact journal of where each convert spent every day and night. (Letter from Bishop Boehler to Governor Hamilton, B. A.) 3. The Wechquetank Indians in July and August, 1763, twice actually prevented of their own accord attacks upon the settlements by persuading the warriors who stopped in their town to return to the West. 4. When the Indians removed from Wechquetank their nearest white neighbors, who certainly knew them well, petitioned the Governor to send them back, stating that these Indians were the best safe-guard they could have against the assaults of the savages. 5. The Indian who was afterward accused of having

aided in the attack upon the Irish settlement and who was arrested and tried at Easton was declared not guilty by a jury of white men, who could not resist the mass of evidence brought in his favor in spite of the universal desire to see him condemned and executed. This alone is conclusive. In the next and concluding paper I hope to give some account of the massacre of Gnadenhütten, which destroyed the great work which Zeisberger and his associated missionaries had accomplished with so much sacrifice among the Delaware Indians.

EARLY MORAVIAN INDIAN WORK.

II.

In my first paper I touched upon some of the events leading to the destruction of the Moravian Indian villages, which was a result of the French and Indian War in 1756 and of the war precipitated by the conspiracy of Pontiac in 1760. In this succeeding sketch it is my intention to give some account of the events which precede the final tragedy—by which a work that had blossomed into extraordinary promise was brought to a disastrous and melancholy close—the Massacre of Gnadenhütten. I hope, in a third and concluding paper, to tell the story of that massacre. The object of these papers is in part to show how guiltless were these Indian converts of the charges brought against them of sympathizing with and aiding their savage brethren in the atrocities which they committed upon the frontier settlers. It was quite natural that the Whites, who had suffered so severely from these ravages, should be indignant against the Indian race, but it was both unjust and short-sighted in them to make no discrimination between murderous, painted savages, and quiet, industrious Indian farmers, who carried into their daily lives the precepts of Christianity and who were living under the constant guidance of white missionaries and teachers. I have known hundreds of Christian Indians in our own West, and I can testify from close personal experience how complete is the change which has been effected in their disposition and temper of mind. An Indian who has once become peaceful is ordinarily gentler than a white man, and yet there is a perverse brutality in our race which has in all our history flamed out in acts of savage revenge upon innocent and

defenseless Indians. The treatment of the Moravian converts has found many a counterpart in recent frontier history.

The Moravian Indians, an account of whose flight to Philadelphia under charge of the devoted missionaries Zeisberger and Grube was given in the previous paper, found a refuge from the violence of the mob on Province Island, in the Delaware, which at that time constituted the summer quarantine of the port of Philadelphia. The authorities did what they could for their comfort, lodging the Indians in two large hospital buildings. Their religious services were steadily continued. The peaceful strains of their midnight hymns could be heard far over the waters of the Delaware, and must have been in curious contrast to the fierce cries, demanding their murder, with which the streets of Philadelphia had so recently echoed. They thought their troubles were over, but the flames of popular excitement had fresh fuel added to them. This resulted from the murder of the Conestoga Indians, a small clan numbering about twenty, who lived on a tract known as the Manor of Conestoga, near Lancaster. They were a squalid but inoffensive group, who were, however, accused by the neighboring Scotch-Irish settlers of Paxton, and other villages, of harboring armed savages. Matthew Smith, with about fifty men under his command, attacked this unprotected village, killed the six Indians who were found there and subsequently murdered all the remainder, who had been collected for their protection by the Sheriff in the Lancaster jail. Neither woman nor child was spared. This was the beginning of the movement called the Paxton insurrection, in which, as will be explained a little later, rioters marched on Philadelphia, it was understood, with the intention of destroying the refugees on Province Island. The sentiment of the frontier counties strongly supported the insurgents and was directed against the Society of Friends, whose influence was held responsible for the defenseless condition of the frontier and for the ravages of the hostile Indians. It is not necessary to give the details of the insurrection or of its dissolution, further than to say that the alarm which it occasioned in the minds of the Governor John Penn and his Council was so great that with the utmost precipitation it was resolved to send the unfortunate Indians, against whom all this wrath was directed, to Sir William Johnson in New York State. This was done with so much haste that neither the Governor of New York nor the Indian Superintendent were con-

sulted in the matter. Then followed a fruitless journey of three weeks, for Governor Cobden would not receive the Indians when they arrived. But this journey, if it accomplished nothing else, produced a deep impression upon the minds of the hostile white population among whom the Indians passed. They began to think that they had been deceived as to the real character of the converts. To quote Bishop de Schweinitz: "The bearing of the converts was so extraordinary, so humble and yet so manly, so clearly the result of the Christian faith which they professed, that the reviler forgot his revilements, and the scoffer looked on amazed. Even their escorts of soldiers, among whom were such as had been at Detroit during the siege and hated Indians with all the bitterness of their past experience, began to look on them with respect. The Indians were recalled to Philadelphia. Their return was the signal for renewed excitement on the part of their enemies, and then followed the descent of the Paxton Boys, with Matthew Smith prominent as a leader among them, on Philadelphia. A number of distinguished names appear as defenders of the persecuted Indians, and as supporters of the authority of the Government: Benjamin Franklin, Joseph Fox, Benjamin Chew, Ex-Governor Hamilton, and William Logan. Alarm in Philadelphia was great, because not only was an attack from without imminent, but a large number of people in the city itself sympathized with the invading force."

The trouble was brought to an end without bloodshed, by the negotiations of the Government with the invaders through a commission, of which Benjamin Franklin was a member. A respectful hearing was given to the commission by the insurgents, and the commission promised them redress of their grievances. One of these was alleged to be that certain Indian murderers were harbored among the Moravian converts. But the insurgent who was sent to identify the murderers, after the Indians were mustered, was obliged to confess that he could not pick out one of them. The way was opened for the Moravian Indians to return to their own country by the ending of the war. On the 20th of March, 1765, they left the British barracks after having passed one year and four months in Philadelphia, and after having borne nearly one-half their number to the Potter's field; for both small-pox and dysentery, incident to the exposure they had undergone, and to their enforced wanderings, had made great ravages among them.

EARLY MORAVIAN INDIAN WORK.

III.

It is curious that the Scotch-Irish population of the border counties failed to show much better their protection from hostility of the Indians would have had they maintained justice toward rather than by encouraging murder assaults upon those of the race who were entirely innocent. Mr. Fisher, in his history of Pennsylvania, refers to the brutal murder of ten Indians, including three women and three children, by a German, Frederick Stump, January 10, 1768. This occurred in Penn Township, Cumberland County. Stump was arrested and put in Carlisle but he was forcibly rescued by inhabitants of the locality who sympathized with his performance. They regarded it, probably, as a righteous destruction of the then. Stump was gotten off to a safe refuge in Virginia and escaped punishment for his crime. It required prompt measures on the part of John Penn and William Johnson to prevent an upsurge of the wild Indians in revenge for the provoked atrocities. We ought to set such incidents squarely in the face of those who are tempted to blame the Indians for their savage deeds.

In studying the history of the mission work among the Indians, the character of David Zeisberger rises before us as an ordinary moral grandeur among all of that time. His life was a record of devotion free from fanaticism. He underwent no labors, however exacting, and passed through perils, both of the wilderness and of the city. The annals of Christianity can show nowhere a more blameless figure. With all his zeal for the religion which was his life, the zeal which at one moment led him to an infuriated white mob in order to save his Indian disciples, and at another to leave the green gloom of desolate woods to face with the message of peace the nation of Indian conjurors and faithless chiefs—he seems to have had but charitable feelings for fellow-men, not precisely of his own way of thought. This latter is often a fatal test, for a perfection of so many eminent apostles than once Zeisberger was in the conscious danger of assassination by the Indians, but he never quailed at the word of censure which see

provoke a fatal blow. If Pennsylvania ever takes a notion to blossom out in the direction of artistic memorial, and wishes to record the virtues of one of her noblest sons—one who did most for the cultivation of her waste places and for the civilization of her original people—she will erect a monument to David Zeisberger.

His work of more than forty years among the Indians, marked as it was by as much wisdom as devotion, was destined to ultimate failure, not because of any inherent fault either on the part of the missionaries or their native converts, but because of the cruel and bloody conflicts of the times. These humble but faithful people were ground between the upper and the nether millstone. Zeisberger, Heckewelder, and the other Moravian missionaries proved indisputably how much could be accomplished by a practical application of Christianity to savage life. If seeing is believing the case was proved. There were the ocular evidences of what could be done presented in peaceful villages, waving cornfields, neat and comfortable cabins, streets regularly swept and cleaned by the native women, churches, where God was reverently and constantly worshipped, and schoolhouses that were busy with systematic instruction. The change that had been effected in the lives and demeanor of the Indians was the marvel of all those who were brought in contact with them, as was shown in the preceding paper, during the weary exodus of the converts from Pennsylvania to New York. It was a change that began in the heart and moved outward, marking itself in the superficial testimony of the clothing. The writer has seen precisely the same transformation under similar influence in the West. He has no difficulty in believing how remarkable were the practical results of the Moravian enterprise. But it was too good for the times, and too good to last, since they were what they were. Like a beautiful hot-house plant, whose frail shelter has been rudely broken to let in killing frosts, which lay waiting in the rigorous climate without, it shriveled under two fierce blasts of colonial struggle. The first of these was the French and Indian War, in which French intrigue lifted the tomahawk and scalping knife against the English settlers; the second, the War of the Revolution, in which the English ministry availed themselves of the same barbarous expedient against their revolted colonies, notwithstanding the protest of Chatham. In both

instances the Moravian converts were the victims of the contestants. Their very neutrality enraged both parties against them. They were suspected by both. We have seen what were their sufferings under the application to them by the settlers of Old Testament ideas.

During the Revolutionary War, whose closing period witnessed the massacre of Gnadenhütten, this final blow was preceded by one only less severe, inflicted by the hostile Delawares and Wyandots—their own brethren. A war expedition of these Indians, under the direction of a savage chief named the Half King, pounced down on their villages in the Tuscarawas Valley of Ohio, looted them of nearly all their humble possessions and products, and carried off both their white missionaries and teachers and the Indian converts, inflicting upon them much harsh treatment, as they went westward into the wilderness. Zeisberger and his wife and some of the other teachers were ultimately carried by these hostile Indians, at the command of Major De Peyster, the British commandant at Detroit, to that post to answer the charge falsely preferred against them by their Indian enemies, of being in league with the Americans. When Zeisberger and his associates were carried to Detroit, Pipe, the Delaware leader who headed the war party that had captured them, was obliged to confess to Major De Peyster that the Moravian ministers were innocent. On the occasion of the hearing strings of scalps were displayed by the savage Indians as proofs of their partisan activity. These had belonged to the American victims of the foray. But the retaliation of our own people on innocent Indians was just as brutal, as subsequent events showed. Zeisberger, who was well treated by the British commandant, was set at liberty and permitted to return to his converts. He remained with them for a time, at a place known as Captivetown, where he and his wife endured great privations from hunger during the following winter. The Indian converts returned to their former homes in the valley of the Tuscarawas, about the beginning of March, 1782, where they set themselves busily to work to harvest their corn which their captivity had prevented them from doing the previous autumn. It was still standing in the fields. But much earlier than usual war parties from Sandusky had been sent out to attack the outlying American settlements. One of these parties murdered the family of a settler named William Wallace, including his wife and several children. They car-

ried off with them as a prisoner, a settler, John Carpenter. This party passed through Gnadenhütten on their way back to Sandusky. They warned the converts of the danger to which they would be subjected from the revenge of the settlers. Carpenter also, their prisoner, magnanimously urged them to save themselves by flight. "My captors," he said, "will undoubtedly be pursued and tracked to this place." The Moravian Indians were obliged to entertain war parties or soldiers on both sides during the Revolution.

The opinion of the frontier was that either the Christian Indians had been engaged in the murder of the Wallace family or that the warriors who had done it had passed the winter at Gnadenhütten or one of the other villages. At any rate it was determined that these "half-way houses" must be destroyed. A company of about ninety men, some of them mounted, was hurriedly organized under the command of Captain Williamson. Meanwhile the converts were alarmed by the warning they had received, but they were reassured by the National Assistants (Indian teachers) who urged completion of the harvest, and argued that their innocence and friendship for the Americans would protect them. They determined to complete the harvest and to leave on the 7th of March. In the meanwhile Williamson's command came within a mile of the town and lay encamped there on the evening of the 5th without being discovered. On the following day they planned to attack it. An incident that marked their advance showed well the brutal cruelty which was practised on both sides in the border conflicts of the Revolution. Williamson's command determined to separate into two bodies, one to cross the Tuscarawas and to attack the Indians who had been reported by scouts as being in the fields on the west bank, and the other to make its way through the woods and to fall upon the village. Those who proposed to cross the river accomplished their purpose by one of their number swimming over and getting a maple-sap trough in which two men at a time made their way over. Sixteen crossed in this way, when they saw a young man, Joseph Schebosh, coming in search of his horses. He was the son of Mr. Schebosh, a Moravian, who had married an Indian woman. The scouts fired on this young man and broke his arm. They rushed up to him, and, notwithstanding the fact that he told who he was and

that his father was a white man, they buried their tomahawks in his brain and tore to his scalp. This was done without the Indians knowing anything of it. The volunteers found the converts harvesting their corn from the last autumn's crop in the fields. They greeted the unsuspecting Indians with professions of friendship and the assurance that they had come to convey them to a place of safety. They completely deceived them as to their real purpose. The party which had advanced upon the village was equally successful. They killed one Indian, however, who was crossing the river in a canoe. An Indian named Jacob, who was a son-in-law of Mr. Schebosh, saw the murder committed as he was tying the corn in a sack on the bank. He was so frightened that he fled to the woods without giving warning to the people. The trustful behavior of these converts was almost incredible. They seem to have had no suspicion for a long time that this pretended band of sympathizing friends, so solicitous for their safety, had already murdered two of their number and was bent upon the destruction of even their women and little children. They discussed plans of the future with their captors, the interests of the mission, and matters of religion. Williamson and his men seem to have felt no compunctions in keeping up their hypocritical pretence. They encouraged the Indians to talk of these matters and praised them for their piety.

Victims and executioners lay down on the night of the 6th, sleeping peacefully in the same town and in the same houses. On the morning of the 7th a party of the volunteers went to the neighboring village of Salem, whose people they beguiled in similar fashion. The converts gave up their arms for "safe keeping," and saw their houses burned down so that they would no longer harbor hostiles, apparently without suspecting the truth. They were marched to Gnadenhütten. On the way, Tobias, an aged Indian, and one or two others who spoke English fluently and who were prominent in the church spoke so fervently of their faith that their captors exclaimed: "Truly you are good Christians!" Suddenly they knew the truth as they came to the river's bank opposite Gnadenhütten, where they saw a pool of fresh blood and a bloody canoe. This was where the Indian crossing the river had been shot. They stopped and started back, but were seized and their hands were tied. They were hurried across the river, where they found the

other converts confined in the houses and closely guarded. It did not take long to consummate this tragedy. The volunteers accused the Indians of complicity in the murder of Mrs. Wallace and her children, of helping the British, of being warriors, and of having entered into their employ. They charged that the household articles, of which both Gnadenhütten and Salem were full, had been stolen from farms and settlements.

The prisoners fully rebutted these charges, which must have been made with as much in-sincerity as were the professions of friendship by which the converts were lured to their death. They pleaded their well-known friendship for the whites, and the efforts which they had made for years with

success to keep the Delawares neutral. It was in vain, for their death had before been determined on. Just how it should be accomplished was left to a vote of the volunteers. The two methods considered give interesting evidence of the savage temper of our own people, brought about by the war, their great losses, and the roughness of frontier life. The spirit of the New Testament is not perceptible in the conduct of these Christian whites, but it is singularly apparent in the patience with which the Indians endured their martyrdom. Some of the volunteers were in favor of shutting the Indians in their houses and burning them alive; others thought it preferable to tomahawk and scalp them—the scalps would be trophies of the campaign. This last method was adopted. The Indians protested their innocence, but seem to have accepted their fate without a struggle. They said they were willing to die, and asked only time to prepare. This plea the volunteers granted, fixing the following morning for the execution.

All night long the converts prayed and sang their native Christian hymns, cheering and comforting one another as the dawn broke. The captors flippantly called out to know whether they would not soon be ready. "We are ready," they replied. "We have given our souls to God and He has given us the assurance that He will receive them." It would be interesting to know whether the victims and victors in this domestic tragedy realized how closely was being re-enacted scenes in the history of the primitive martyrs. The men were first put to death and afterward the women and small children were led out two by two. Among the women, Christiana, a widow, who had been an inmate of the

Bethlehem Sisters' House in her youth, and who spoke English and German fluently and was a woman of education and refinement, fell on her knees before Colonel Williamson and besought him to spare her life. "I cannot help you," he replied. She then submitted to her fate patiently like the others. Tomahawks, mallets, war clubs, spears, and scalping knives were used to complete the massacre, in which, however, as Bishop de Schweinitz says, "Only some of the militia seem to have taken an active part."

Only two boys escaped the massacre—Thomas and Jacob. The former, although scalped, was only stunned by the blow that was intended to kill him. He lay among the dead until the militia had gone, when he escaped to the forest. Jacob had concealed himself in the cellar of the house in which the women were put to death. As their blood began to stream through the cracks in the floor, he forced his way out of a small window and also escaped to the forest.

Ninety-six persons perished in the massacre of Gnadenhütten, of whom 29 were men, 27 were women, and 34 were children. The work of the Moravians among the Indians never recovered from this blow; but it was, nevertheless, the evidence of a great truth, that Christian patience, resignation, and courage are not the possession of a single race or of one age, and that revengeful, murderous hate can inspire the crimes of white men as well as red.

A detailed account of these and subsequent events will be found in Bishop de Schweinitz's "Life and Times of David Zeisberger." An interesting sketch of the massacre is also given in Mr. William D. Howells' "Three Villages." These papers are but a summary of the account given by Bishop de Schweinitz.

From, *Press*

Philad 9

Date, *Aug 17 196*



ST. AUGUSTINE'S ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

ST. AUGUSTINE'S CENTENNIAL.

Anniversary Celebration of
the Founding of the Fa-
mous Catholic Church.

ITS REMARKABLE HISTORY.

Rev. Sebastian Martinelli and a Num-
ber of Other High Church Digni-
taries Expected to Attend
the Jubilee.

One of the greatest events looked for-
ward to by the Roman Catholics of this
city will be the golden jubilee and cen-
tennial anniversary of the founding of
St. Augustine's Church, situated on the
west side of Fourth Street, just south
of Vine, extending to Crown Street.
Rev. Nicholas J. Murphy, O. S. A., rec-
tor, which will be celebrated with elab-
orate services, beginning on Sunday,
September 6 and continuing for three
days.

St. Augustine's is the fourth oldest
Catholic Church in the city, and is the
home and headquarters here of that not-
ed and influential society of the church
known as the Order of Augustinians,
this having the proud claim of being the
first province instituted in the United
States.

In anticipation of the anniversary the
church edifice and its surroundings have
been embellished, decorated and im-
proved at a cost of over \$16,000. A hand-
some marble altar is being placed in
position in the worshipping room, at an
expense of \$4000, and beautiful stained
glass windows, the gifts of parishioners,
are to take the place of the old ones.
Eight magnificent oil paintings, repre-
senting scenes from the life of St.
Augustine, have been assigned con-
spicuous positions on the sides of the
large auditorium. The ceiling and walls
are being attractively frescoed and de-
corated, and just over the sanctuary an
elaborate thronelike canopy has been
erected. At its base will be a large oil
painting representing the blessed sacra-
ment adorned by an angelic host. A new
sanctuary rail of burnished brass, sur-
mounted with Mexican onyx, is among
the noticeable improvements.

The new church pews are all of XVI
century quartered oak and a flood of
light will be thrown all over the richly

furnished interior by a new set of the
most modern and attractive electrolights.

It will be a red letter day for the
church, as some of the most prominent
prelates in the country are expected to
be present. Cardinal Gibbons has con-
sented to take part in the services, and
will make a special address to the peo-
ple and administer confirmation. On the
opening Sunday Archbishop Ryan will
celebrate high pontifical mass, and
Bishop Burke, of Albany, N. Y., and
Bishop Gabriels, of Ogdensburg, N. Y.,
will preach the sermons.

MARTINELLI MAY BE HERE.

It is expected that Rev. Sebastian
Martinelli, of Rome, the Prior General
of the Order of St. Augustine, who it is
believed will be consecrated by Cardinal
Rampolla on August 23, as the succes-
sor of Mgr. Satolli, the Apostolic dele-
gate, will be present before the anni-
versary ceremonies are concluded, as he
is to sail for this country immediately
after his consecration. This high official
has always taken a great interest in
the work at old St. Augustine's Church,
and while on a visit to the United States
two years ago, was for a time the guest
of the rector, Rev. Nicholas J. Murphy.

The full programme for the celebration
has not yet been completed, but some of
the most noted representatives of the
Jesuit and Lazarist orders are expected
to participate.

WASHINGTON A CONTRIBUTOR.

Soon after the establishing of St. Jo-
seph's, St. Mary's and Holy Trinity,
churches in the southern portion of the
city, it was found necessary to organize
a parish farther north. Rev. Matthew
Carr, O. S. A., who came to this city
from Dublin in 1795, was the prime
mover of the founding of St. Augus-
tine's, for in June, 1796, he started out
with a subscription list to secure the
necessary funds, which was headed by
such distinguished historic names as
George Washington, Commodore Barry,
Governor McKean, Stephen Girard and
Thomas Fitzsimmons, who were among
the most liberal contributors. Father
Carr secured the present church site on
Fourth Street, between Race and Vine,
in July following.

On August 27, 1796, a general chapter
of his order, held in Rome, authorized
him and Rev. John Rossiter, O. S. A.,
who had been an officer in Rocham-
beau's army during the Revolution, but
who had in the meantime entered the
priesthood and was then stationed at
Coffee Run, New Castle County, Del.,
to organize a province of their order.

O'Donnell, O. S. A., the assistant at St.
Augustine's, assumed charge of the
Catholic "Herald," the first periodical
of the church, published in this city, the
first number of which was issued in
January, 1833. He retained this position
until 1839. Rev. Dr. Hurley died on May
14, 1837, and Father O'Donnell became
rector. During the year 1838 he had a
census of the parish made, showing a
membership of 3002 persons. He was
succeeded in 1839 by Rev. Dr. P. E.
Moriarty, who became widely known for
his oratorical and controversial ability.

Early in 1844 Rev. John Possidius
O'Dwyer, O. S. A., was appointed pastor.
Soon after this the "native American"
riots broke out through the city, and
following the memorable "Nanny Goat"
riot which broke out in Kensington, the
mob after burning St. Michael's Church
to the ground attacked St. Augustine's
and laid its entire property, consisting of
church, school, monastery, with its fine

library, in ashes. The leader of the mob was Peter Albright, who when he saw the flames consuming the last vestige of the grand old property publicly and jeeringly boasted that he had destroyed the record of his own baptism. In this, how-



Rev. N. J. Murphy.

ever, he was mistaken, for on the first approach of danger the faithful old sexton of St. Augustine's had hidden all the parish registers under a great heap of ashes in the cellar, from where they were afterward recovered, comparatively uninjured. The fire destroyed everything except the wall at the rear of the altar on which the golden inscription was left unscathed, "The Lord Seeth." Some years afterward Albright and his family were drowned in the Delaware River. The damage sustained by the parish amounted to \$83,627.75, though the works of art and rare books destroyed could never be fully replaced.

The city was compelled to pay damages for the depredation of the rioters to the amount of \$47,433.87, about half of the actual loss. The congregation, nothing daunted, worshiped at St. Joseph's Church until the chapel of our Mother of Consolation was erected.

THE PRESENT EDIFICE.

The corner-stone of the present edifice was laid by Bishop Kenrick, on May 23, 1847, and the new temple was opened on Christmas Day of the same year by Bishop Kenrick celebrating mass and Bishop Hughes, of New York, preaching the sermon. The church building is of brick faced and trimmed with gray stone, the architecture being of the Romano-Palladian style, the plans calling not only for a tower and spire, but a dome 165 feet high. The sanctuary, which was again erected in the west end of the building, is in a rectangular recess 18 by 25 feet, with rectangular columns supporting columns supporting a triumphal arch.

Father O'Dwyer died on May 24, 1850, after having twice declined the mitre and crozier. He was succeeded by Rev. Dr. Moriarty, who afterwards was made provincial of the order, and whose successor in this county, and Father Carr was appointed the first provincial.

The corner-stone of the new church was laid on the feast of Our Mother of Consolation, the first Sunday in September, 1796, and George Washington and Thomas McKean, then Governor of Pennsylvania, were present at the ceremony. The process of erection was very slow, as it was not until June 7, 1801, that the structure was completed. Then

it was blessed in the name of St. Augustine.

ROMANESQUE STYLE.

The building was in the Romanesque style of architecture, 62 feet front by 125 feet deep, the side walls being four feet high, the tower rising 75 feet above the sidewalk. Michael Fagin was the architect, and John Walsh, his father-in-law, donated all the lumber needed for the building. In the worshiping room there were three rows of pews and the altar was located at the west end of the church, which was in the opposite direction of those in the other three churches.

The new parish included the entire city north of Arch Street. Until January, 1802, Father Carr made his residence at St. Joseph's rectory. The priest's house at St. Augustine's, to which he afterward removed, was located, as it is now, in Crown Street, just adjoining the sacristy, and to the southwest of the church building.

Under the ministrations of Father Carr the parish progressed and prospered. During the year 1811 he established a school and college on Crown Street, in the building on the north of the church. The first Catholic musical celebration, which attracted special attention in this city, was held in St. Augustine's Church in 1820. The proceeds were used for beautifying the altar.

Father Carr died in 1820 and was buried in a vault at the rear of the church building.

THE CHOLERA SCOURGE.

Father Carr was succeeded by Rev. Dr. Michael Hurley, O. S. A., the first native of this city to become a priest of this order. During the cholera scourge in the city of the year 1832, he turned the convent and school into a hospital. At the close of this year Rev. Nicholas

and pastorate at St. Augustine's continued until 1855. Rev. Dr. Patrick A. Stanton, O. S. A., who likewise became provincial as well as assistant to his general of the order, remained in charge of St. Augustine's until 1862. Rev. Mark Crane, the next pastor, ministered for the parish until his death in 1871. His brother, Rev. Peter Crane, succeeded him and continued as rector until 1890. During his term the spire and tower of the church were remodeled and the whole structure beautified and improved.

From, *Inquirer*
Phila & Pa
 Date, *Aug 23/96*

AN OLD LANDMARK
 NEAR THE PARK

Last of Several Farm Houses
 : Bordering on the Park Still

Standing.

A MINIATURE CITADEL

The Present Tenant Lives Happily With His Dogs to Guarantee Him Protection—A Delightful Situation on a Hill Top.

AN OLD FARM HOUSE, AT TWENTY-seventh and Continental avenue, bordering on the Park, is the last of several in that location, and is of great interest to curiosity seekers.

An old curiosity bordering on the limits of Fairmount Park, at Twenty-seventh street and Continental avenue, is the only one left of a number of old farm houses in that vicinity. The others were demolished to make way for Park improvements and it is expected that this one will some day follow in their train.

The farm house is one of the quaint old places that stood early in the century on the bluffs that overlook what is now the Park. The oldest residents in the neighborhood do not remember when it was built. It is believed to be over 100 years of age. Its first owners were the Lemon family, from whom Lemon Hill, in the Park, got its name. They formerly

thought of from time to time, but owing to the great expense entailed the matter has been deferred.

The present tenant of the old house, whose name is Harding, is a pleasant, courteous man, who declares that he has found health and pleasure dwelling upon the high ground. Of late, however, he has been annoyed considerably by the small boys of the neighborhood, who make occasional raids on his domains. He has therefore provided himself with a small army of dogs, and when an intruder puts in an appearance the canines charge with the vehemence of veteran soldiers.

In talking of his defenders, Mr. Harding said: "I would be either burned-up or have my place wrecked, if it were not for these, my shaggy soldiers." The command of "forward" is one that has been kept always on the roll books of the defense of Harding's citadel.

The unhappy potman who serves the neighborhood laughed heartily at the sudden retreat of an artist from the hillside one day last week, and re-



THE LAST FARM BORDERING ON THE PARK.

owned all the property in the immediate locality, and the farmhouse in the picture was occupied by one of the family, who through a period of seventy-years lived under its roof.

It passed later into the hands of a farmer named Thomasson, who occupied it for some twenty years, and since that time it has passed through the hands of three different parties.

The house is located on one of the highest points about the city. From the top can be gained an excellent view of the neighborhood for miles around. The bluff on which the building stands is about fifty feet high. For the past ten years the question of the removal of this mound, which is about one square in area, has been

marked facetiously: "My good sir, when you go there again, take the City Troop with you."

"When a letter comes for Mr. Harding," he said, "I whistle on the roadside, and he comes down for it. I regard an invasion of the place dangerous, both to my safety and my clothing."

The farm house is termed by the residents in the neighborhood and the trolley car conductors who pass on Continental avenue, the "Bluc Mountain." It is said that from its heights the small boys stoned the imported motormen and conductors during the recent trolley strike. It was a difficult matter for the police to get hold of them, owing to the steepness of the incline, and for days this place was

dreaded.

Mr. Harding laughs at the idea of anyone undertaking to remove his mountain home, owing to the expense such removal would entail.



FULL VIEW OF THE OLD FARM HOUSE.

she saw a man hurry from the henery and start on a run down the walk. Mr. Engard, grabbing his revolver, went to another window and fired three shots at the fleeing thief.

He failed to bring down his man, but he was glad to know that he had opened fire in time to save several of his finest fowls, which were lying on the ground with their feet tied. The thief had dropped the chickens in dodging the bullets.

The ex-Assemblyman intends to take



Jacques.

lessons in pistol practice, besides putting a new lock on his chicken house.

From, *Press*

Phila da B

Date, *Aug 23/96*

"LOST GRAVEYARD" AT FORT MIFFLIN.

Said to Be Government Property, but Officials Know Nothing About It.

A MOST NOISOME SPOT.

Overgrown with Rank Weeds and Marsh Vegetation, the Bodies of Several Soldiers, One a Mexican War

Veteran, Repose There.

The United States has expended many millions of dollars to preserve and do honor to the place where its soldier dead are sleeping. National cemeteries are found in every part of the country. The Grand Army of the Republic decorates the graves of the nation's martyrs each year and holds memorial services to glorify their memory.

It would seem hardly possible that, within sight of Philadelphia, the City Hall tower, and upon land owned by the national Government, that the graves of brave and distinguished soldiers should be hidden in a jungle of rank weeds, so dense as to be almost impenetrable, in a spot which has been used as a dumping ground for rubbish for many years.

The story of the finding of these soldiers' dishonored graves by a "Press" reporter and an artist tells of a disgraceful reproach to the Government and reveals a condition of affairs which must arouse the sympathy and indignation of every old soldier.

This "lost graveyard" is a mile and a half above Fort Mifflin, the relic of the Revolution which commands the Delaware, about eight miles below the city. Fort Mifflin is a picturesque ruin, which has not seen service for more than a century, and is garrisoned by a sergeant of the regular army. The fort was abandoned as a military post before the Civil War and is now only a grass-grown, crumbling relic. About a mile above Fort Mifflin stand the walls of the old Lazaretto and the pest house, which were abandoned in 1805.

The melancholy shells of brick and stone still inspire in the passer-by a feeling of half dread and repulsion. A little way from the old Lazaretto, on the bank of the Schuylkill, nearly opposite Point Breeze, there is a noisome tangle of weeds ten feet high, with a walnut tree in the middle of the miniature jungle. The land here is very low and has been reclaimed from the river by artificial banks or dykes. The Government reservation ends about a quarter mile above the old Lazaretto and includes the "lost graveyard."

LIKE A CUBAN SWAMP.

The flat land is rich and fertile, and is one stretch of market gardens all around the Rope Ferry Bridge, which is near this spot. The forest of weeds, cane and vines on the bank is only about a hundred feet square. There is no other waste patch like it in the neighborhood. It is like a bit of a Cuban swamp, and to enter it is possible only with the aid of brush hooks and clubs to beat the pathway ahead. Poison ivy wanders in masses through the weeds and shrubs. The thicket is very desolate and repulsive, and is the home of the snakes which are driven from the open fields.

This is the burying ground of at least a dozen soldiers, who died while stationed at Fort Mifflin in the first half of the

century. One of them was a veteran of the Mexican War, distinguished for gallantry and good conduct in the field. It is impossible to say how many graves are hidden in these weeds, which tower high above a man's head. Some burial places were not marked by stones and the mounds have long since been obliterated by the rubbish which has been dumped here from the neighboring farms.

A farmer whose land joins the Government reservation at this point said that when he was a boy five soldiers had been buried here, their bodies being brought from graves at Fort Mifflin. Mrs. Sharp, wife of the keeper of the lighthouse at Fort Mifflin, said that she had heard that a family named Brandt had made several interments in this place. But the most careful search discloses only four graves now, two of soldiers, one of a little girl from the fort, and the identity of the fourth cannot be determined.

No one in the neighborhood knows anything about the burying ground. They simply know it is there. Some of them believe that the dead from the Lazaretto were buried here, but all of the tombstones show dates long subsequent to the removal of the quarantine hospital.

KNOW NOTHING ABOUT IT.

At the Philadelphia office of the War Department, at Fifteenth and Arch Streets, absolutely nothing is known of the "lost graveyard" in Fort Mifflin reservation. The employees of the engineer's corps there can find no traces of the place on their maps and surveys of this tract, and none of them had ever heard of the little cemetery, until it was described to them by a "Press" reporter.

One could never find the crumbling head stones, unless he was guided to them. Three feet away, they are hidden in the unwholesome riot of vegetation. The most notable stone is near the edge of the patch of giant weeds. There is no longer a mound, and the stone is being slowly submerged, year by year, in earth and mould and rubbish. This is the inscription which it bears:—

"In
Memory of
Oliver Lewis,
Sergeant of C Company,
1st Regt. V. S. Artillery,
Who died at Fort Mifflin, Penn.,
April 20th, 1849, aged 33 years.

He was a faithful servant of his country, and was distinguished for gallantry and good conduct in the battles of Monterey, Buena Vista, Mexico."

The marble slab is three feet in height, and is an impressive monument to a non-commissioned officer, who must have been both popular and gallant to have such a memorial erected by his comrades. For nearly half a century poor Sergeant Lewis has lain by the bank of the Schuylkill, forgotten by his country, in a weed patch and dumping ground.

Men were proud to know him once, proud to have served with him "on the field of Monterey," proud of his daring and his fidelity to duty. There were some who loved him, and those who admired the brave soldier, and those who loved the man chiseled his name in stone, that he might not be forgotten. Poison ivy crawls across the stone and snakes glide in its shadow, and the weeds are ten feet high on the grave of Sergeant Lewis. His Government, for whom he fought, cannot find his burying ground on its maps.

Covered completely by weeds, a few feet away from the grave of Sergeant Lewis, the searchers found a small slab half buried, upon which was hewn one



Lost graves
in the
Jungle.



The old Post House



Soldiers' graves at Fort M

A LOST GRAVEYARD.

A WOOD-COVERED AND FORGOTTEN SPOT NEAR FORT MIFFLIN, IN WHICH REST THE BODIES OF BRAVE SOLDI

of life's little tragedies. Two lines of the stanza could be deciphered. The others were illegible. It was the grave of a soldier's daughter. The stone bore these words:—

Sacred to the Memory of
LENA FRITZ,
Who Was Accidentally
Drowned on the
30th of September, 1853.
Aged 6 years, 1 month
and 12 days.

"Death cares not whether young or gray,
His mission is to kill and slay—"

UNDER THE WALNUT TREE.

In the middle of the thicket, where a

path had to be made by beating down the weeds with clubs, there is a broken slab. Over it a walnut tree grows, and the shade has kept a little space about the grave comparatively clear. The inscription is as follows:—

In
Memory of
WILLIAM VANDERHELDT,
Who Died April 8th, 1821,
Aged 32 Years.

My race is run, and yours is
running;
Be afraid to sin, for Judg-
ment's coming.
As I am now, so you must be;
Prepare for Death, and follow
me.

There is something grimly ironical in the thought that this posthumous warning has not reached a dozen passersby in years and years. The mission of the gravestone has been thwarted, its stern message silenced by a green curtain which nature has drawn about this resting place. The growth must be cleared from the lost graveyard before the place can be thoroughly explored. The results of one day's search are sufficient to show the infinite sadness and reproach which these dishonored stones proclaim in mute appeal.

Just without the wall of Fort Mifflin there was another burying ground. It is now a cow pasture. There is no excuse for neglect of the soldiers' graves in this pasture, which is within the inclosure of the Government grounds. In the pasture half a dozen slabs lean wearily. They are not inclosed, nor have they been cared for. They are simply so many marble slabs in a pasture. Yet these mark the graves of soldiers who died while serving under their country's flag. One of them has these words upon it:—

In
Memory of
DANIEL T. BARTLETT,
Late a Sergeant in the
U. S. Regular Artillerists,
Who Departed This Life
Jan. 27, 1810,
Aged 28 Years.
"Death struck, he fell, no
warning given;
He now is landed safe in
Heaven.
A voice from Heaven has
sweetly said,
'How blessed are the happy
dead.'
The toll and labor now are
o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful
shore."

VINCENT FISHER'S PROUD MEMORIAL.

Here is another inscription on a stone in the pasture:—

"In memory of Vincent Fisher, Corporal in Captain William S. Henshaw's Company, First Regiment, U. S. Infantry, who was drowned at Fort Mifflin April 22, 1814, aged 19 years, this monumental tribute of respectful remembrance has been erected by his brother soldiers, in consequence of unremitting zeal to do his country honor."

This lad of 19 was a corporal in a regiment of regulars and he was inspired with "unremitting zeal to do his country honor." No man could have a nobler epitaph. His country would have heard from this lad had he lived. Now his grave has been trampled flat with the pasture, and the memorial of his comrades is nearly fallen prostrate.

With one more epitaph from these neglected slabs in the Government pasture this chronicle must close. This one is:—

"In memory of Philip Hakwins,
a private in
Captain W. M. S. Henshaw's
Company of the Fifth
U. S. Infantry Regiment,
Who died April 12, 1814,
Aged 35 years."

These men died at the time of the second war with England. Two of them may have seen service against the armies or fleets of the King. At any rate, they were good soldiers, and they lie in an open lot, with no more thought taken for their resting places than for the grave of a horse. All of these men were buried near their fort, because the Government had stationed them far from

their homes. They could not be laid in the graveyards of their own towns with family and friends. Their comrades honored their memories, and sacrificed of their meager incomes to erect for them memorials. Yet, in a Government tract, these graves are far worse off than had they been made in a potter's field.

From, *Lugueira*

Philadelphia

Date, *Sept 13, 1896*

VETERANS READY FOR ANTIETAM

Ceremonies of the Dedication of
the Philadelphia Brigade
Monument.

OLD FOES IN REUNION

Notable Men From North and South
Will Join in Making the Affair
One of Great Historic Interest.
The Program.

THE DEDICATION OF THE PHILADELPHIA Brigade monument at Antietam will be a notable and historic event. The program has all been prepared, and everything is in readiness. Many will attend.

Where once they met in that bloody two days' conflict soldiers of the Blue and Gray will join hands on Thursday next and in spirit of sweet fraternity assist in the dedication of the monument of the Philadelphia Brigade on Antietam battlefield. The event, which is of deep interest to the citizens of this city, promises to be one of the most remarkable reunions since the Civil War.

Orators of the North will join their voices with orators from the South, eminent Catholic prelates will mingle their prayers with those of their Protestant brethren, while the little bands that remain of the two great hosts that made the field memorable will join arm and arm, marching over the scene of former struggles and echoing thanksgiving one and all for a reunited country. Governors of two States,

With their uniformed staffs, batteries and troops of cavalry in their brilliant uniform, will serve as a background on the scene to recall the darker days of war.

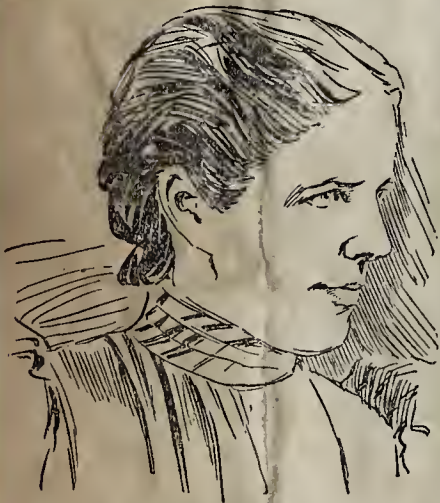
THE GRANITE SHAFT

Nominally the imposing shaft of granite that is to be unveiled is to serve as a lasting memorial to the valor of the Philadelphia Brigade. Historically it will do more than this, for it will ever recall the heroes of both sides and their glorious deeds since enshrined on the everlasting pages of a nation's history. The Philadelphia Brigade was organized in 1861, under President Lincoln's call for three-year troops. It was composed of the Sixty-ninth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second and One-hundred-and-sixth Pennsylvania Volunteers. What a memory attaches around these mystic numbers. Who that has even been at Gettysburg can forget the bloody angle where the gallant boys of the Seventy-second made their stand. Around the name of the Seventy-first is indelibly linked the fate of heroic Colonel E. D. Baker at Ball's Bluff. In fact, the whole brigade has a history second to none. Taking part in all the principal battles of the Army of the Potomac, from Ball's Bluff to Appomattox and coming out of the war with a total loss of 3015 men.

A LABOR OF LOVE.

The work of preparing for the memorial has been a labor of love, but nevertheless the task has been no light one. Year in and year out the veterans have been pegging away, gathering dollar after dollar and patiently waiting until the whole amount has been raised. When the monument is unveiled on Thursday every dollar will be paid and the deed for the ground and shaft will stand in the name of the city of Philadelphia.

In the work of raising funds the South did its share through General John B. Gordon, who lectured here at



Miss Henriette Orndorff, of Baltimore, who will sing "The New Rosette."

the Academy of Music and turned the entire receipts of the entertainment over to the fund of the association.

The Catholic Church was no less active; Archbishop Ryan also entertaining a large audience at the Academy and placing the proceeds toward the benefit of the cause. Indeed, the spirit of Christian and national unity seems to have pervaded the entire work from its inception to the end.

The brunt of the labor fell on the shoulders of Captain John W. Frazier, who never for a moment relaxed his efforts until the end had been accomplished. When the monument had been assured the Captain directed his energies towards making the dedication a success.

A NOTABLE LETTER.

The ideas that inspired him can best be judged from the language of the following circular, recently issued by him:

The necessity of the veterans of Grant and Lee, and the citizens of the North South coming together in such a reunion as is proposed is in my opinion far greater to-day than at any other time in the history of our country since the Declaration of American Independence.

Who are the men that will meet in fraternity, charity and loyalty at Washington, September 16 next? From the South will come the patriot sons of such Revolutionary sires as Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Henry, Lee, Pinckney, Carroll, Harrison, Rutledge, Randolph and Rodney. From the North the sons of such patriot sires as Hancock, Sherman, Lincoln, Adams, Hopkins, Hamilton, Livingston, Hopkinson, Witherspoon, Franklin, Morris, Mifflin and Muhlenberg.

The men who will come to that reunion will come bearing in their strong right hands the olive branch of peace—they will come to build up, not to destroy. They will come as citizens of the American Republic, men who love their country. In that reunion of the North and South there will be no red-handed Anarchists, no Communists, no Socialists, but American citizens all in blood, heritage, in patriotism, in interest and in devotion to law and order and constitution and government.

The time may not be far distant when thronging Goths and Vandals will attempt to tear the clustered stars from the brow of Liberty, but if that time shall come the veterans of Grant and of Lee with hands of steel stay the accursed crime, and if the attempts to trample in the dust the gifts of freedom should be delayed beyond the day of the old veterans of the North and South their sons would with one accord defend American Liberty, constitution, law, order, home and government. It is for the citizens of Philadelphia to say whether or not this reunion shall be a grand and glorious success.

THE GRANITE SHAFT.

How well the citizens of Philadelphia responded the dedication will show. As to the monument itself. The shaft is plain but imposing. It now stands in the centre of an eleven-acre plot of ground fronting on the Hagerstown pike, about two hundred yards north of the old historic Dunker church. It sets back from the pike about four hundred feet, and is approached from the pike by a splendid macadamized driveway, thirty feet in width, which extends in a graceful circle around the base of the monument. The monument is of the hardest Barre, Vermont, granite, reaching a height of 73 feet, beginning with a base of 14 feet square; it rises by successive bases to a height of 8 feet inches, upon which cap base, 8 ft.

square and polished on all sides, rests a solid die 6 feet 6 inches in height by 6 feet in width and weighing about 28 tons. Above these are plinths and moulded granite work 5 feet in height, and above all rests the shaft, 51 feet 5 inches in height.

The design of the monument is plain to simplicity, but massive and majestic to the highest degree. Upon the four sides of the base, immediately below the pedestal, are these words:

SECOND BRIGADE,
SECOND DIVISION,
SECOND CORPS,
ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

THE PROGRAM.

The Philadelphians or rather Pennsylvanians—for the Governor, the Adjutant-General and the Governor's staff are important members of the cavalcade—will leave here at 8.30 A. M. on a special train over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Among those in the party will be Mayor Warwick and other prominent officials, His Grace Archbishop Ryan, and the Antietam Monument Committee, including Fred Middleton, chairman; Jacob Wildemore, William F. McNamara, Richard N. Somers, Sylvester Byrne, James Bain, John E. Reilly, L. A. Schank, Benton O. Severn, H. B. Newman, William G. Mason, Joseph E. Garrett, John Reed, Robert E. Brett, Thomas Furey, Paul A. Levis, Robert McBride, Harry L. Franks, Charles C. Wartman, Joseph L. Wilson, Samuel W. Arbuckle, Francis J. Keffer, Elijah Cundey, Amos P. Meconahay, Joseph McCarroll, John Rowen.

Committee of City Councils—James L. Miles, president Select Council; Wencel Hartman, president Common Council; George Hawkes, chairman of committee; Harry Hunter, William McMullen, Thomas J. Ryan, William G. Rutherford, Charles Kitchenman, Joseph R. C. McAllister, Lewis Kinsley, Henry S. Martin, Edwin E. Smith, Abraham Levering, William Rowen, George B. Edwards, J. Emory Byram, James A. Briggs, Samuel P. Town, Charles J. Hauger, August Hohl, Agnew MacBride, Morris M. Caverow, John W. Davidson, A. Raymond Raff, William McCoach, Franklin M. Harris, Henry Brooke, John Dougherty, Samuel Goodman, John H. Woodhead, Sylvanus C. Aiman, Robert S. Leithead, Gavin Neilson (clerk), and Charles B. Hall, sergeant-at-arms.

AT WASHINGTON.

The welcome to Washington will be a notable one. The exercises will formally begin at 2 P. M. with an address of welcome by Colonel George Truesdell. The rest of the afternoon program follows: Invocation, Rev. J. W. Sayers, chaplain Department of Pennsylvania, G. A. R.; Introductory, John W. Frazier, Commander Philadelphia-Brigade Association; "The North," Hon. Charles F. Warwick, Mayor of Philadelphia; "The South," General William A. Hemphill, Atlanta, Ga.; "A Reunited People," Archbishop P. J. Ryan, Philadelphia; Song—"The New Rosette," Miss Louise Nannette Orndorff, Baltimore; "Army of the Potomac," General James A. Beaver, Pennsylvania; "Army of Northern Virginia," General William R. Aylett, Virginia; "The Meaning of the War," Colonel Charles Emory Smith, Philadelphia.

In the evening the ceremonies at Washington will be continued as follows:

"Pennsylvania and Gettysburg."

General D. H. Hastings, Governor of Pennsylvania.

"American Valor,"

Colonel A. K. McClure, Philadelphia

Poem (written for the occasion),

Mrs. Virginia Frazer Boyle, Tennessee

"Philadelphia,"

Hon. George Hawkes, Philadelphia

"Grand Army of the Republic,"

General Ivan N. Walker, Indiana

The next day the guests will go to the battlefield.

Upon arriving at Antietam Station the whole party will take carriages to the Dunker Church, where Governor Lowndes, his staff and the detachment of the National Guard of Maryland and the Naval Reserve will be in waiting. Upon the arrival of Governor Hastings and staff the Governor's salute will be given by the Naval Reserve Battery, under command of Captain Emerson. A welcome will be extended by the Governor of Maryland to Governor Hastings and staff, Mayor, Warwick and City Councils of Philadelphia, the Philadelphia Brigade and distinguished visitors, after which the party will march to the monument. The distinguished visitors will take seats on the platform, when the following will take place:

Transfer of monument by Contractor Herman Kotten to Brigade Association, acceptance by Commander Brigade Association, "Unveiling of Monument," Antietam Committee; oration, Captain John E. Reilly, Sixty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers; music, band; addresses by Governor Lowndes, Governor Hastings and Mayor Warwick, transfer of monument to trustees Philadelphia Brigade Association, Rev. J. I. Peterson, Seventy-second Pennsylvania Volunteers; acceptance on behalf of trustees, Captain W. W. Ker.

Handsome souvenirs for the event have been prepared.

From, *press*

Phila

Date, *Dec 18 1876*

FREDERICKSBURG'S ANNIVERSARY.

Survivors of Different Regiments Celebrate the Famous Battle.

COLLIS ZOUAVES' BANQUET.

The 121st Regiment Elects Officers and Holds a Reunion—Celebra-

tions by the 119th and 91st Regiments.

The thirty-fourth anniversary of the battle of Fredericksburg was celebrated last evening by the survivors of that engagement in connection with nearly all the regiments of Pennsylvania Volunteers who have headquarters in Philadelphia, some of them sitting down to well-spread tables in marked contrast with the state of the commissary on the eve of the great battle; others heard speeches from those who had been their leaders, and others still contented themselves with interchanging congratulations and fighting the battle over again.

The Survivors Association of the One Hundred and Fourteenth Regiment, Collis Zouaves, gathered to the number of about 200 at Post 46 Hall, on Broad Street, near Fitzwater, held their annual election of officers, enjoyed an excellent banquet and listened to an interesting programme of appropriate exercises. The hall was decorated with a profusion of flags, there were pictures of Fredericksburg and its dead heroes on the walls, and there was plenty of good cheer and good comradeship among the surviving heroes.

Officers of the association for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, Robert J. McCouth; first vice-president, Henry C. Mackie; second vice-president, Henry C. Kelly; adjutant, William E. Hoffman; corresponding secretary, Benjamin L. Myers; treasurer, A. C. Brown; chaplain, A. W. Given.

It had been expected that General Collis, the old commander of the regiment, would be present, but he crossed the Atlantic on a business trip about two weeks ago, and last night he cabled a message from Paris with Christmas greetings to his old comrades in arms. Among the old officers of the regiment who were present were Captains Richardson, Tricker, Waterhouse, Schwartz and Bartehout; Lieutenant Miller and Quartermaster Hardley. General Leiper, of the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry was present as an invited guest. There were also present the Junior Organization of the sons and grandsons of the survivors of the battle of Gettysburg to the number of about sixty.

Robert J. McCouth, president of the association, presided at the banquet and introduced the post-prandial speakers. Among the latter was General Lieper, who brought greetings, as he said, "From the Old Turkey Gobbler Regiment to the Red Legs." Short speeches were also made by Colonel E. R. Bowen and Comrades Crane, Gentry, Vandevere, Madely, Kratchmer, West, Coleman, Niece, Grew and Horrocks, representing Companies A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I and K, respectively, and by Comrade William Miller, representing the old Zouaves d'Afrique.

THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIRST REGIMENT.

The survivors of the One Hundred and

Twenty-first Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, gathered in honor of the anniversary of the battle of Fredericksburg last evening at U. S. Grant Post room, G. A. R., 1706 and 1708 South Street.

The annual election of officers resulted as follows: President, Thomas Simpson; vice-presidents, Captain William L. Strong and Charles Barlow; secretary and treasurer, John Garsed.

The One Hundred and Twenty-first Regiment has a surviving membership of about ninety in this city and about 125 in Venango County, a number of the latter also being present last evening. At the conclusion of the business meeting the members repaired to the floor above and sat down to a well-spread table. There were no set speeches, but several of the veterans told stories of war time and everybody seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves.

THE 119TH PENNSYLVANIA.

The fifteenth annual reunion and banquet of the One Hundred and Nineteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers' Association was held last evening at the Hotel Lorraine, Broad Street and Fairmount Avenue, to commemorate the battle of Fredericksburg. The banquet hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion with bunting and palms, while the old tattered flags that had been carried by the regiment were displayed at advantage. Those who responded to the toasts were: "Battle of Fredericksburg," General James W. Latta; "One Hundred and Nineteenth Regiment," Major Edward A. Landell; "The Navy," Captain Charles Lawrence; "The Cavalry," Captain John F. Conway, and "Reminiscences of the War," General B. F. Fisher.

SIRVIVORS OF THE NINETY-FIRST.

The survivors of the Ninety-first Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers, held a reunion in the hall of Post 2, G. A. R., Twelfth Street, below Fairmount Avenue, last evening, to celebrate the anniversary of the battle of Fredericksburg and elect officers for the ensuing year. Those chosen were: Colonel Eli G. Sellers, president; William H. Faust, vice-president; Henry C. Sinex, treasurer, and A. D. W. Caldwell, secretary. Following the reception, the members and guests of the association marched in a body to 1206 Spring Garden Street, where a banquet was served. Among those who responded to the toasts were Colonel Thomas J. Stewart, James M. Whitecar, Charles Kennedy and Chaplain J. N. Sayers.

SIXTY-EIGHTH VOLUNTEERS.

Between fifty and sixty members of the Sixty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers attended the thirty-fourth annual reunion and banquet of this association last evening in Maennerchor Hall, Franklin Street and Fairmount Avenue.

From, *Inquirer*
Philadelphia Pa
Date, *April 18. 1897*

WASHINGTON GRAYS'
ANNIVERSARY DAY

The Old Artillery Corps Celebrates the Occasion With a

Street Parade.

AROUND THE MONUMENT

**Colonel W. H. Patterson Delivers
an Historic Address—The Active
Command Acts as Escort
and Then Dines.**

The Artillery Corps, Washington Grays, one of the few military organizations which kept its organization intact through the Civil War, and has since been active in the State service, celebrated the seventy-fifth anniversary of its inception yesterday afternoon. The active command of the corps, known as Company G, First Regiment, assembled in the armory at Broad and Callowhill streets, at 4 P. M., and with them were a number of the Old Guard—veterans who have laid aside their equipments long since.

Company G was clad in full dress uniform and commanded by Captain George C. Von der Lindt. The Old Guard was in citizens' clothing under the command of Colonel Theodore E. Wiedersheim, with Major A. L. Williams acting as first sergeant. In the ranks of the Old Guard marched Colonel Wendell P. Bowman, the commandant of the First Regiment; Colonel William Houston Patterson, the orator of the day; Colonel George C. Knight, Austin J. Montgomery, Robert W. Downing, Lieutenant W. J. Le Torneau, G. Morgan Eldredge and the oldest living member, Joseph Barnett, who joined the corps in 1845. and eleven artists, embracing Ben Grinnell, Charles Fostelle, Charles P. sey, Harry Stanley, Vivian Patee, Louis Dempsey, Eva Tanguay, Lulu Gould and others.

GIRARD—"Americans Abroad."

"Americans Abroad," a three-act comedy by Victorien Sardou, will be produced this week by the stock company of the Girard Avenue Theatre. The production maintains the high class plays given the public this season by the managers, Davenport and Tourny, who are enabled to give the comedy only after the consummation of special arrangements with Daniel Frohman. The piece exhibits considerable ingenuity in plot and construction, and possesses the elements of truth, depth, finesse and cunning. An American heiress in France becomes the prey of a titled fortune-hunter and his accomplices. She feigns poverty and this suitor vanishes. She would be loved for herself alone. While pretending to be a poor artist, living in a mansard, she, of course, meets the young man—an American painter—who fills the requirements, and they are united. The dialogue is direct and amusing. Occasionally the action lapses into broad farce and the effect is very humorous.

The play will be carefully and handsomely mounted, and should be neatly acted by the well-trained company.

PARK—Mantell in Repertoire.

The romantic actor, Robert Mantell, will be at the Park Theatre again this week, opening with an extra bargain matinee to-morrow in his production of Dumas' "Corsican Brothers," which will be performed until Thursday matinee. The drama selected for the balance of the week is "Mouhars." Of all Mr. Mantell's

The column was formed with the First Regiment Band, preceded by a squad of mounted policemen and the Old Guard and Company G. The last-named paraded in two platoons of twenty-four files, and made a very creditable display. The march was down Broad street, to Chestnut, to Sixth, to Washington Square, when a halt was made around the Corps' monument, which is erected in the centre.

HISTORY OF THE COMMAND.

The band played "My Country, 'Tis of Thee" and then Colonel Patterson ascended the rostrum and read an interesting sketch of the Corps, in which he showed that the first documentary account was dated February 27, 1822. That paper recited: "We, whose names are hereunto subscribed, agree to form a volunteer corps of light infantry, the uniform, equipment and title of which shall be agreed upon as soon as thirty names are obtained. The color of the uniform shall be gray and of domestic manufacture."

The paper was signed by John Swift, afterwards Mayor of Philadelphia, and twenty-three others. There were several subsequent meetings, and on April 20 the name of "Washington Grays" was formally adopted. At this time the organization was drilled as light infantry, and as such took a very prominent part in all the affairs of the period. In 1827, however, the designation of the company was changed to light artillery, and it has been so known ever since. The company took a prominent part in the reception to General Lafayette in 1824, and elected the General an honorary mem-



er, an honor which he accepted and signed the constitution.

The company was under arms for several days during the riots of 1834, served actively in the "Buckshot War" in 1838, was engaged in the "Native American" riots in 1844 and sent from its ranks two companies, A and F, Seventeenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, to the Civil War. Those who did not go to the front organized a regiment for home service. This was the inception of the present First Reg., National Guard of Pennsylvania, its original title being "First Regiment Grays Reserves." After the riots of 1877, in which the "Washy" Grays served with distinction, came the reorganization of the National Guard of the State. The Grays were expanded into a battalion, and in the following year, 1879, were consolidated with the Weccacoe Legion Battalion and assigned to the Third Regiment, N. G. P.

This action by the authorities was not relished by the members of the old company, and a vigorous protest was made. Finally, through a consolidation of two companies of the First Regiment, a vacancy was created therein and the Grays were assigned to it and given the letter G. Under that letter the active command is kept up, and the old civil or corporate body, is maintained as an old guard. The commanding officers of the company, in chronological order, since its inception, has been as follows: John Swift, Cephas G. Childs; John Worrell, Jr., Cephas G. Childs (second term), John McAdam, Peter C. Ellmaker, Thomas J. Parry, William C. Ward, L. D. Baugh, A. Lazarus, William C. Zane, Joseph P. Elliott, Eugene Z. Kienzie, Albert L. Williams, the present senior major of the First Regiment; Gustavus K. Morehead, and the present captain, George C. Von der Lindt.

OLDEST LIVING MEMBER.

During the delivering of the address Joseph Barnett suddenly tottered, and but for the supporting arms would have fallen to the ground. He was carried to the Central News Company office, on South Washington Square, where a physician soon revived him. His age, over 70 years, coupled with the excitement of the march from the armory, had proved too much for him, but the doctor considered it only a faint, and the veteran was sent to his home, 1332 Green street.

After the close of Colonel Patterson's address the march was resumed to the armory, and after being dismissed the active company had their annual dinner at Tagg's Maennerchor Garden.

From

Phila. Pa.

Date,

May 2. 1897

IN HONOR OF OUR FIRST PRESIDENT

BIG DEMONSTRATION TO MARK THE
WASHINGTON MONUMENT UNVEILING,

PLANS OF THE CHIEF MARSHAL

Governor Hastings to Lead the Pennsylvania Column—Regular Army Troops on the March—President McKinley to Unveil the Statue—Troops From Adjacent States Join in Paying Tribute to the Father of His Country—Dress Uniforms in Line—Hundreds of Business Men in the Cyclers' Parade—Special Exercises in the Public Schools.

No pains have been spared by the authorities in charge of the grand pageant which is to be one of the most impressive features of the unveiling of the Washington Monument in Fairmount Park, on May 15, to make this great civic, military and naval display one worthy of the citizens of this city and State, as well as of the immortal hero whom it is the delight of all Americans to honor; and the people of Philadelphia are awakening to the fact that the event will be one destined to occupy a high place in the annals of the Commonwealth. All the marshals of the different divisions have been assiduous in perfecting the details of the big parade, and arrangements for the exercises of the day are already well in hand.

Route of the Parade.

The chief marshal of the military and naval demonstration, Major General George R. Snowden, yesterday drove over the proposed route of the parade, and finally determined upon the line of march. Colonel John Biddle Porter and Colonel George H. North accompanied him, and together they inspected the condition of the streets and the roads in the Park, and spent some time in the vicinity of the monument planning for the formation of the column and the review which will take place at the Green street entrance to the Park, near the monument. Nearly all the streets along the route are in excellent condition, excepting at the junction of Pennsylvania avenue and Spring Garden street.

There the roadway is torn up by the excavations for the Reading Subway, but Colonel Porter will call upon Director of Public Works Thompson to-morrow, and hopes to be able to have a temporary structure thrown across the broken section of the street at this point. The several sites which have been under consideration for the location of the battery, which is to give the national salute to President McKinley at the moment of unveiling, were also visited, as well as the grounds set apart for the encampment of the regular army troops, now on the march from New York. The exact site of the battery, which will fire the salute, will not be defin-

ly settled until their arrival, but they will either be stationed near the Fairmount Water Works, northwest of the reservoir, or on a plateau on Sunset Hill, west of the Fairmount avenue entrance.

Where the Columns Will Form.

Before returning to division headquarters in the evening, General Snowden announced that he had decided upon the entire route. The column will form on Broad street, right resting on Spruce street, and will then move north on Broad, going around by the west side of the City Hall to Spring Garden, thence to Twenty-fifth street, to Green street, wheeling into Fairmount Park and out the main drive to Lincoln monument, then going to the right by the Sedgley drive, passing the McMichael, Humboldt and Joan of Arc monuments on the way to Girard avenue, then down Girard avenue, following the route of the Girard avenue street railway, via West College avenue and Poplar street, and then back into Girard avenue and continuing on that thoroughfare to Broad street, where the column will be dismissed, after being reviewed by the chief marshal and his staff.

It was originally proposed to leave the main Park drive at Poplar street, and reach Girard avenue by the new drive, which runs parallel with the Reading Railway tracks, but after considering the many beautiful slopes of lawn along the main drive, which will afford most desirable points of view for many thousands of spectators, General Snowden decided to continue the march by Sedgley and wheel down Girard avenue at the entrance to the bridge.

Great satisfaction was expressed at the site which has been selected for the encampment of the regulars, on the elevation north of Belmont avenue and north of the Twenty-fourth ward reservoir. The graceful slope from the Belmont drive, leading to George's Hall, a few hundred yards to the southwest, overlooks one of the most beautiful portions of the Park.

Precedence of the Militia.

Orders are expected in a few days from Adjutant General Stewart for the mobilization of the Pennsylvania division of the National Guard for the big display. Many of the troops will arrive here on the night of May 14, and the officers of the local commands as soon as they are advised of the time of the arrival of the regiments from the interior of the State will make provision for proper receptions at the stations. It is thought that those regiments which have dress uniforms will be permitted to wear them, as General Snowden is understood to be heartily in favor of their so doing. The head of the Pennsylvania column will in all probability be led by Governor Hastings.

In the matter of precedence General Snowden is determined to adhere to the custom of giving to the militia of those States the right of line which earliest adopted the Constitution of the United States. This is in accord with the regulations which have governed all inaugural displays at Washington, but which were disregarded at the recent parade in New York, where the troops of the Empire State preceded those of a number of other States, which, in strict military etiquette, they should have followed. Should the National Guard of Delaware be represented these troops will, therefore, lead the column, after the regulars, followed by Pennsylvania and New Jersey and others in the order in which they ratified the Constitution.

Regulars on the Way.

The practice march of the regulars from New York to this city was begun yesterday morning, and by Friday, May 7, it is expected that they will reach Philadelphia. The detachment consists of the following commands in the order named:

Colonel S. S. Sumner, Sixth Cavalry, commanding; staff, First Lieutenant and Regimental Adjutant Robert L. Howze, Captain William A. Arthur, assistant surgeon; First Lieutenant J. A. Harman, quartermaster.

Squadron Sixth Cavalry, Major Thomas C. Lebo commanding; staff, Second Lieutenant Walter C. Short, adjutant; First Lieutenant H. J. Gallagher, commissary.

Troop A, Captain Henry M. Kendall, First Lieutenant John P. Ryan, Second Lieutenant B. B. Hyer.

Troop H, Captain Louis A. Craig, First Lieutenant Charles D. Rhodes, Second Lieutenant Elvin R. Helberg.

Troop E, First Lieutenant Edwards C. Brooks, Second Lieutenant August C. Missen, Second Lieutenant George T. Summerlin.

Troop G, Captain Frank West, Second Lieutenant Harry H. Stout, Second Lieutenant, Abraham C. Lott.

Light Battery E, First Artillery, Captain Allyn Capron, First Lieutenant John L. Chamberlain, First Lieutenant Harry Hawthorn, Second Lieutenant Alston Hamilton.

Non-commissioned staff, Sergeant Major Julius Moll, Quartermaster Sergeant Gustav Woenne, Hospital Steward William E. Musgrove, Veterinary Surgeon Dr. John P. Turner, Band Master John Luchsinger, Chief Trumpeter Robert Fowler.

There will also be four heavy batteries which will join the detachment later. The whole command comprises a total of 327 officers and men, in the cavalry and light artillery. Upon arriving in the vicinity of this city, the troops will be met by a party of prominent local military men, who will ride out to meet and conduct them to their camping ground. Major David Lewis, of Major General Snowden's staff, will accompany the regulars during their journey, and will keep Colonel Porter informed as to their movements, so that preparations may be made for the troops' reception in this city on their arrival.

The officers of the United States army accompanying the detachment are to be the recipients of much social attention while they make their stay here, and all the clubs, especially the Union League, will be open for their entertainment.

Wheelmen Enthusiastic.

Plans for the monster bicycle parade, wherein most of the civil interest centers, are also progressing rapidly, and it is understood that Chief Marshal Matos will ask for additional electric light service at various points in Fairmount Park, where there are steep inclines and abrupt curves. All the boat clubs along the river front will also be brilliantly illuminated for the occasion, and in the vicinity of the monument powerful calcium and electric lights will make the locality as bright as day. The city has requested the hearty co-operation of all citizens along the line of parade in decoration and illumination, and several clubs, notably the Union League, the Columbia and the Century Wheelmen, have signified their intention to do so.

In the Business Men's Division of the cyclists, Division Marshal Jacob Weil has re-

ceived assurances of participation from over a thousand wheelmen. Many of the big stores will have representative companies, each distinctively attired in uniform, or with some distinguishing sash, badge or cap. N. Snellenburg & Co., John Wanamaker, Lilt Brothers, Gimbel Brothers, William Mann Company, Jacob Reed's Sons and many others have made preparations to turn out from fifty to two hundred men, and this particular division of the parade appears to have aroused much enthusiasm. Chief Marshal Matos has arranged for a temporary telephone line along the route of the parade, whereby he will be kept informed of every movement of each division at various points along the line, and tedious breaks in the immense body of 15,000 cyclists will be avoided.

On Wednesday next the chief marshal will take his staff over the entire route of parade, starting from the City Hall at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of that day.

Exercises in the Schools.

In order to call attention to the importance of the great event, Superintendent of Schools Dr. Edward Brooks is planning to make Friday, May 14, the day previous to the unveiling, one of special interest in the public schools. He has announced his intention of issuing a circular to the different principals during the coming week, in which he will recommend the holding of special exercises, varied to suit the different grades, but in all of the same general patriotic character, bearing on the life and work of Washington. Everything will be done to impress upon the children the importance of Saturday's celebration.

The orator of the day, who will make the address at the unveiling of the statue, is William W. Porter, a grandson of Ex-Governor David R. Porter of Pennsylvania, and nephew of General Horace Porter, who made the address at the dedication of the Grant monument in New York last week.

From,

Jess

Maria

Date,

May 6 1897

FRENCH FRIGATE # FULTON ARRIVES.

Will Represent Her Country
at Washington Monu-
ment Unveiling.

MAY 15 IS TO BE A HOLIDAY.

Governor Hastings Sends Word That He
Has Approved Legislative Action.
Councils' Committee and
Others Arranging Details.

The French frigate Fulton arrived in this port yesterday afternoon and dropped anchor opposite Race Street. The Fulton comes here from New York, by order of President Faure, to take part in the ceremonies of the unveiling of the Washington monument. She is a small vessel, of about 800 tons, and carries a crew of 116 men and seven officers. M. de Lespinasse de Saune is in command and the other officers are E. Prat, lieutenant, second in command; L. Chavanon, F. Sercot and M. Collon, ensigns; S. Tigard, paymaster and P. Vizerie, surgeon.

Immediately after her arrival word was sent to the French Consul, Henri Orlandi, who at once paid his respects to the commandant, and later he was waited upon by Colonel John Biddle Porter, president of the Society of the Cincinnati, both of which calls will be returned this morning by M. de Saune-etiquette demanding that they be returned within twenty-four hours. During the morning ceremonial calls will also be made upon the Mayor, the Collector of Customs, John R. Read, and Commodore Howell, at League Island. After these state calls are made the officers and crew of the Fulton will settle down to see Philadelphia. One of the courtesies already extended to the officers is entree at the Union League, by Colonel Wiedersheim.

An ovation will be given the visiting Frenchmen by the Association Nationale Francaise, in the shape of a reception at the association headquarters, 317 South Fifth Street, at such time as suits the visitors, and headed by the president, Alfred Bordes, preparations had been made by the association to go down the river to meet and welcome the Fulton, a demonstration which the arrival of the boat a day earlier than was expected made impossible. It is announced that the Italian warship Dagoli, with a crew of 250 men and thirteen officers, is also expected here and will be invited to participate in the ceremonies on May 15.

Councils' committee having charge of arrangements for the monument unveiling met last night, and Messrs. Miles, Hartman and Allen were appointed a committee to represent Councils at the reception of the officers of the French ship and the officers of any other foreign vessels who may be present at the unveiling of the monument. This committee will likely accompany the Mayor upon his visit to the French ship.

At the meeting of the Councils' committee last night a number of the arrangements for the celebration were

completed. Governor Hastings sent a communication announcing that he had approved the action of the Legislature making May 15 a legal holiday, and that as he was deeply interested in contributing to the success of the unveiling ceremonies he would be ready to aid in any way possible looking to that end.

Chairman Clay announced that arrangements had been completed with the members of the Schuylkill boat clubs, whereby all of the boat houses along the river would be handsomely decorated on the afternoon and night of May 15. The Committee on Bicycle Parade reported in favor of permitting no fireworks but colored lights to be used in the parade.

Communications were received from the officers of the Pennsylvania and Philadelphia & Reading Railway, stating that they would sell excursion tickets at the rate of one fare for the round trip, to all who desired to visit Philadelphia on the occasion of the unveiling of the monument.

RECOMMENDED FOR JUDGES.

The Associated Bicycle Clubs reported in favor of the following gentlemen as the judges to award the prizes in the bicycle parade, and they were acceptable to the committee: Rev. Russell H. Conwell, Postmaster Carr, City Commissioner Richmond, Barclay Warburton, H. B. Worrell, G. B. Gideon and Albert Mott.

Chief Marshal Matos, of the bicycle parade, reported that arrangements for it were practically completed, and that at least 15,000 wheelmen, including several thousand from out of the city, would be in line.

Director of Public Safety Riter, who was present, stated that in his opinion the route selected by the wheelmen, which is twelve miles in length, was too long, and that if it was adhered to the parade would last until Sunday morning. He also said it would be impossible to properly police such a route, and suggested that a route of not more than five miles in length be adopted. The matter was referred to Chief Marshal Matos and the Director, who will hold a conference to-day.

Colonel Porter, who was present representing the Society of the Cincinnati, reported that the arrangements of that organization were going forward in a most satisfactory manner. He stated that it was possible that the United States battleship Texas would be sent to Philadelphia within a few days, and that her crew would participate in the parade. He thought the parade on May 15 would move promptly at 12 o'clock; that the ceremonies at the monument would begin promptly at 2 o'clock, and that President McKinley would begin the review of the troops at 3 o'clock.

GREAT PLANS FOR MONUMENT DAY

FESTIVITIES WILL BEGIN THE DAY
BEFORE THE UNVEILING.

LITTLE NOW LEFT TO BE DONE

The Unveiling of the Washington Monument in the Park to be the Greatest Occasion of the Year for Philadelphia and Pennsylvania—Dignified Ceremonies to be Participated in by the Great Men of the Nation, the Representatives of Foreign Countries, Warships of This and Other Nations, the Regular Troops of the United States and the Citizen soldiery of Pennsylvania and Neighboring States—Festivities to Precede and Follow the Event.

The dedication of the great Washington Monument on Saturday next is at present the all-engrossing subject of interest to the denizens of this city, and preparations for the actual ceremonies of the day have already been completed, with the exception of a few matters of detail, which will be definitely decided in a day or two. The large number of distinguished personages who will be the guests of the city on that day is a stimulus to the pride of every Philadelphian in making the affair one worthy of the State and municipality, and the presence of a number of foreign warships renders the event one of international importance.

The French warship Fulton is already here, and the Spanish cruiser Dogali will leave New York to-day for this port to be present when the unveiling of the Washington Monument occurs. She is a type of vessel that is much admired by naval men, and while at New York with the crack cruiser Infanta Maria Teresa and her consort ship Infanta Isabel, she was very carefully inspected. As she is of that class which requires salutes when passing government stations guns will boom in her honor at Fort Delaware and at League Island Navy Yard while she is passing up the Delaware.

Ready for Distinguished Visitors.

President McKinley and party are expected to arrive in Philadelphia shortly after 5 o'clock on the afternoon of Friday, May 14, by which time complete arrangements for his reception will have been made. William Macpherson Horner, secretary of the monument committee of the Society of the Cincinnati, will leave for Washington the early part of this week, for the purpose of completing these arrangements. The guests will come from Washington via the Pennsylvania Railroad in special cars of officers of the company, and will be met at Broad Street Station by a committee of the Society of the Cincinnati, headed by their chairman, Colo-

From, *Mrs.*

Phila. Pa.

Date, *May 9, 1877*

nel John Biddle Porter. They will be at once driven to their respective hotels. The society has reserved the entire second floor of the Hotel Walton for President McKinley and the lower floors of the Hotel Lafayette, which will be the headquarters of Vice President Hobart. Members of the Cabinet will be located at each of these hotels. Another distinguished guest of the society will be the French Ambassador, M. Jules Pate-notre, who during his stay in this city will be the guest of his father-in-law, James El- verson, at his residence, 2024 Walnut street.

About 10 o'clock Friday morning Governor Hastings and the members of the Legislature are expected to arrive. They will be met by a committee of the Councils, of which Henry Clay is chairman, and will be escorted to the steamer Sylvan Dell, on board which they will be given an excursion on the Delaware. They will first be taken to Cramps, and after viewing the wonders of shipbuilding there, they will proceed south, probably as far as Chester, returning to Washington Park to declare war against the funny tribe in the shape of a shad dinner, planked shad, fresh from the water, being something of a novelty to some of the inland members.

Busy Hours for the President.

The first important function will be a dinner which the Union League will give at half-past 6 Friday evening in honor of the President. This dinner will be followed by a general reception, lasting from 8 to 10, for members of the League and prominent guests.

All Friday night, from 6 o'clock on, troops will be arriving at the different railway stations and by Saturday morning the city will have a decidedly military appearance. The troops will be met by detachments of the various local commands, who will escort them to the different quarters where they will be entertained during their stay in the city.

On Saturday morning President McKinley will in all probability be taken for a drive in the Park by Secretary Horner, of the unveiling committee, that he may get a general view of the beautiful spot which is to be the scene of the exercises in the afternoon. At half-past 1 o'clock he will drive to the monument and take his seat on the stand to the strain of "Hail to the Chief," played by the Municipal Band, which will render several selections previous to the commencement of the ceremonies. The Presidential party will be preceded by the First City Troop, which will act as escort of honor, and will be followed by the contingent of the regular army and navy. At 2 o'clock the exercises will begin, consisting of addresses by Major William Wayne, president of the State and General Society of the Cincinnati; Mayor Warwick, William W. Porter, the orator of the day; James McManes, or other member of the Park Commission; the unveiling of the statue by President McKinley and the review by the President of the military parade. The troops will also be reviewed by the chief marshal, Major General George R. Snowden, at Fifteenth street and Girard avenue, after which they will be dismissed.

Delaware Will Take the Lead.

A large and substantial grand stand, accommodating 700 persons, will be erected on the east side of Broad street, above Race, on the shady side, for the parade on Saturday. This will be an exceptionally good location to view the parade, as the stand will be of such a height to allow of an unobstructed view of the entire parade. All seats will be numbered and reserved, and no one

will be admitted without tickets. Usners will be in attendance and every effort will be made to make the occupants of this stand comfortable. Persons desirous of securing seats in advance can do so by applying at or addressing 229 North Broad street, where plans of seats can be seen.

The formation of the column has not yet been definitely fixed, but will probably consist of, first, the cavalry, artillery, engineer corps and infantry of the regular army, followed by the naval battalions from the French and Italian warships and the forces of the Texas, Terror, Columbia, of the North Atlantic Squadron. After these will come the militia in the order in which their respective States ratified the Constitution of the United States, this being the custom at all the inaugural parades. According to this regulation, the National Guard of Delaware would take precedence, followed by that of Pennsylvania and New Jersey in turn. Governors Tunnell, of Delaware; Hastings, of Pennsylvania, and Griggs, of New Jersey, are expected to ride in line at the heads of the troops from their respective States.

Festivities for the Evening.

At 6.30 in the evening the State Society of the Cincinnati will give what promises to be the most notable dinner ever given in this part of the country. It will be in honor of the President and his party, the French Ambassador, who will respond to the toast, "To the Memory of Our French Allies," and the leading officers of the army and navy.

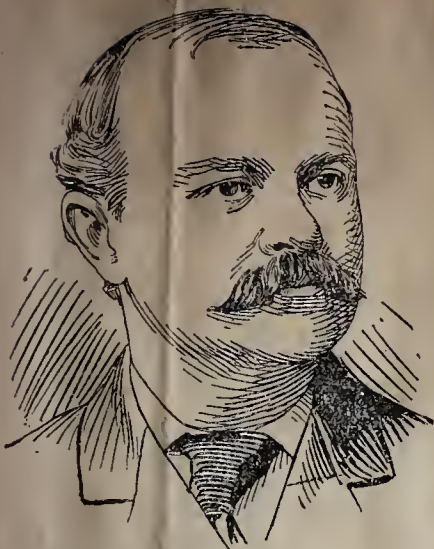
While this dinner is in progress there will be given a very brilliant military reception at the Armory of the First City Troop. Twenty-first street, above Chestnut, to which all commissioned officers of the army and navy and of the visiting vessels and militia will be invited. It will be one of the most representative military gatherings ever known in this city. All will be in full dress uniforms and supper will be served from 6 to 10. The Armory will be brilliantly illuminated, and an excellent opportunity will be afforded those present of witnessing the great bicycle parade which will be the feature of the evening's demonstrations. This will start at 7.30 and will be an immense affair, over 15,000 riders from Pennsylvania, Delaware, New Jersey and probably Maryland having signified their intention of participating.

THE ORATOR OF THE DAY

William W. Porter to Deliver the Address
at the Dedication of the Wash-
ington Monument.

It is not often that two men so closely connected as uncle and nephew should be chosen from an almost limitless number of speakers as orators of the day upon occasions where the people of a country are endeavoring to do honor to the memory of two of their greatest heroes. Yet such is the coincidence caused by the selection of William W. Porter by the Society of the Cincinnati as the orator of the day at the unveiling of the Washington monument.

Mr. Porter is the nephew of General Horace Porter, ex-Minister to France, and the orator upon the dedication of the Grant tomb in New York. These two gentlemen are today the two eminent representatives of one of the most distinguished families in the State. They are directly descended from General Andrew Porter, who served with distinction on General Washington's staff, and whose eldest son, David R. Porter, was for two terms Governor of Pennsylvania.



WILLIAM W. PORTER

The Orator of the Day.

Governor Porter's eldest son was the late Judge William A. Porter, the father of William W. Porter. The latter was graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1875 with the degree of A. B., and took his master's degree three years later. While at college he was noted as one of the best speakers of the institution, and was elected as ivy day orator of his class. He was admitted to the bar in May, 1877, and immediately joined his father, Judge Porter, in the active practice of his profession.

Mr. Porter is a member of a number of social organizations, among others the Union League and the Scotch-Irish Society, of which latter organization he was at one time the president. He has always been prominent in the Society of the Cincinnati, and was retained as their counsel in the celebrated case involving the question as to the location of this Washington monument. He is also a writer of exceptional clearness on legal points, and some of his works are considered standard among the legal profession in this State.

LIFE IN THE REGULARS' CAMP

Visitors Without Number Invade Torresdale and Make Life Gay for the Boys in Blue.

Visitors came in crowds yesterday to the regulars' camp, Morrell, at Torresdale, and investigated everything inquisitively. The regulars are used to it, though. At Chicago during the strike the Sixth Cavalry were on hand and they had over 15,000 visitors a day. In New York at the Grant parade it was even worse, and in Elizabeth, where the men were delayed a couple of days last week by the rain, all New Jersey turned invaders. "They stole the buttons from our coats; they stole the cartridges from our belts," said an old artilleryman yesterday in a soft South of Ireland accent that could be cut with a knife. "They trampled on everything, and we were glad to get out alive." There was a twinkle in his eye as he spoke, for the invaders had been women, the idols and the ruler of the tender-hearted soldier man. Every lost button to him meant a sweet hit of cajolery with his mellifluous Blarney tongue. By count there were four missing.

Differences in the Men.

A great many people still mistake the

the word is draw," explained the wise sergeant, "don't yez draw. But when the word is 'sabres,' why then, dom it, all of yez draw."

Plenty of Gaiety for All.

Colonel Morrell has entertained the officers royally. Yesterday afternoon the line officers were driven over to Bala and the Country Club and entertained while Colonel Sumner, Major Lancaster and staff were given a dinner by Colonel and Mrs. Morrell at the Bellevue at 9 in the evening. To-day everyone in the camp expects a big crowd and several of the best-looking privates were busily sewing on buttons last night.

It was said yesterday that it was possible the troops might not leave for the Fairmount Park headquarters, near George's Hill Reservoir, until Wednesday, but it is probable that they will leave Monday morning, as before announced.

WHEELMEN'S GREAT LINE

How Nearly One Hundred Organizations Will Parade in Memory of Washington.

All the arrangements are now completed for the wheelmen's demonstration in connection with the ceremonies incident to the unveiling of the Washington Monument on Saturday next, and everything is in readiness for the monster parade to take place. Last evening William W. Matos, the chief marshal of the parade, issued his final orders to the clubs and organizations taking part, giving the route of the parade, the places of formation and rules governing the same. The parade will begin promptly at 7.30 o'clock from Broad and Spring Garden streets and will continue over the route proposed, except that it will be taken to Moore street, on South Broad street, instead of Washington avenue, countermarching north to the City Hall, where the parade will be dismissed. Every club and organization is ordered to be in their proper positions at 7.15 o'clock ready to move promptly on time. Any club or organization not in its place at that hour will lose its position.



WILLIAM W. MATOS

Chief Marshal of the Bicycle Parade.

MONUMENT DAY PROGRAMME

The Series of Interesting Events Which Will Make Up
the Ceremonies Incident to the Unveiling of the
Washington Monument Next Saturday.

1. P. M.—Members of the State Society of the Cincinnati will be driven to the stand erected for their accommodation opposite the Monument, where they will be prepared to receive the President and his party upon their arrival. While waiting there will be a preliminary concert by the Municipal Band.

1.30 P. M.—The committee of the Society will convey the President and other guests from their hotels, preceded by the First City Troop as honorary escort, to the Monument, over the following route: Out Broad to Spring Garden, out Spring Garden to Twenty-fifth, and thence to the stand. The Presidential party will be followed by the military contingent, headed by the troops of the regular army and navy. They will arrive at the statue shortly before 2 o'clock.

2 P. M.—Ceremonies at the statue in the following order:

Prayer by Right Rev. Bishop Ozl W. Whitaker.

Address by Major William Wayne, president of the State and General Society of the Cincinnati.

President McKinley and the trustees of the statue will cross over to the Monument, where the President will pull the cord unveiling the statue.

National salute of twenty-one guns by a battery of the regular army, the Municipal Band playing "Hail Columbia."

The President will return to the stand, and William W. Porter will deliver the oration of the day.

Major Wayne will then formally present the statue to the city of Philadelphia on behalf of the Society of the Cincinnati.

Acceptance by Mayor Warwick, who will in turn transfer it to the Fairmount Park Commission.

The president of that body, James McManes, will accept it on behalf of the Commissioners.

President McKinley and about a dozen invited guests will then take their positions on a small stand on the west of the statue, and the troops will pass in review, taking the following route: Out the main Park drive, continuing on Sedgely Road, passing the Lincoln, Morton McMichael, Humboldt and Joan of Arc statues. They will wheel into Girard avenue, down which they will proceed. At Fifteenth street they will be reviewed by the Chief Marshal of the parade, Major General George R. Snowden, and staff, dismissing at Broad and Girard.

5 P. M.—The President and other distinguished guests will be driven to their hotels to prepare for dinner.

6 to 10 P. M.—Reception and supper at the Armory of the First City Troop to commissioned officers of the army and navy and of the visiting vessels, as well as officers of the National Guard. All will be in full dress uniforms.

6.30 P. M.—Dinner by the State Society of the Cincinnati at Horticultural Hall to the President, the French Ambassador, M. Jules Patenotre, visiting officers of the different commands in the city and the members of the State and General Society of the Cincinnati. Covers will be laid for four hundred guests, and the toast, "To the Memory of Our French Allies," will be responded to by Ambassador Patenotre.

7.30 P. M.—Parade of the wheelmen of the city and visiting delegations. Line forms at Broad and Spring Garden streets and to proceed north on Broad to Diamond, west to the Park and along the river drive to the Monument. Thence south on Twenty-fifth street to Hamilton, to Twenty-second, to Race, to Twenty-first, to Locust, to Broad, to Moore street, and, countermarching, dismiss at the City Hall. At 11 o'clock the parade shall be considered officially ended at all points along the route.

The wheelmen will ride six abreast throughout the entire line. No fireworks of any kind will be allowed in the line of parade (red and green fire excepted), and the police will be given instructions to see that this order is enforced, so as to prevent accidents. All clubs and organizations are ordered to carry special flags giving the name of their organization to assist the judges in making awards.

The Order of Formation.

The formation of the seven divisions of the parade are as follows:

First Division—City Clubs.

Captain George A. Bilyeu, division marshal. The first division will be divided into twelve sections, and will form as follows: In falling into line the divisions will follow in regular order. Clubs will note their sections and number of positions.

First Section—Form on east side of Broad street, south of Spring Garden, right resting on Spring Garden street. 1. Frankford Bicycle Club; 2. Pennsylvania Bicycle Club; 3. Century Wheelmen.

Second Section—Form on west side of Broad street, south of Spring Garden, right resting on Spring Garden street. 1. South End Wheelmen; 2. Wissahickon Wheelmen; 3. Columbia Cyclers.

Third Section—Form on south side of Spring Garden street, east of Broad, right resting on Broad street. 1. Quaker City Wheelmen; 2. Time Wheelmen; 3. Philadelphia Turner Cyclers; 4. Fairhill Wheelmen.

Fourth Section—Form on south side of Spring Garden street, west of Broad, right resting on Broad street. 1. Wizbet Wheelmen; 2. Penn Wheelmen; 3. C. T. A. Wheelmen; 4. Francisville Indians; 5. Right resting on Fifteenth street, Waseca Wheelmen; 6. Pilot Wheelmen; 7. Tioga Wheelmen; 8. Diamond Wheelmen.

Fifth Section—Form on north side of Spring Garden street, east of Broad, right resting on Broad. 1. Ferncliff Wheelmen; 2. Castle Wheelmen; 3. Kenilworth Wheelmen; 4. Caledonian Wheelmen.

Sixth Section—Form on north side of Spring Garden street, west of Broad, right resting on Broad. 1. Broad Street Station Wheelmen; 2. Schuykill Navy Wheelmen; 3. Clover Wheelmen; 4. Right resting on Fifteenth street, Liberty Wheelmen; 5. Penn Treaty Wheelmen; 6. Glenwood Wheelmen; 7. Racycle Wheelmen.

Seventh Section—Form on Brandywine street, east of Broad, right resting on Broad. 1. Owl Wheelmen; 2. Wizbet Wheelmen; 3. Rambler Wheelmen. (Room for one more).

Eighth Section—Form on Brandywine street, west of Broad, right resting on Broad. 1. Keystone Wheelmen; 2. Waverly Wheelmen; 3. Puritan Wheelmen.

Ninth Section—Form on Green street, east of Broad, right resting on Broad. 1. Twentieth Century Wheelmen; 2. Northeast Wheelmen; 3. Northwest Wheelmen; 4. Young Men's Business League Wheelmen.

Tenth Section—Form on Green street, west of Broad, right resting on Broad street. 1. Chippewa Bicycle Club; 2. League Cycling Club; 3. Washington Square Wheelmen; 4. St. Stephen's Wheelmen.

Eleventh Section—Form on Mount Vernon street, east of Broad, right resting on Broad street. 1. Fayette Wheelmen; 2. Memphis Bicycle Club; 3. Brotherhood Wheelmen; 4. Alcyon Wheelmen; 5. Mason Cyclers; 6. Rheingold Wheelmen.

Twelfth Section—Form on Mount Vernon street, west of Broad, right resting on Broad

street. 1. Central Y. M. C.; 2. West Philadelphia Y. M. C. A.; 3. Pennsylvania Railroad Y. M. C. A.; 4. Right resting on Fifteenth street, Premier Cycling Club; 5. Norwood Wheelmen; 6. West Hope Association; 7. Athletic Wheelmen; 8. Right resting on Sixteenth street, Silver Star Wheelmen; 9. Stetson Wheelmen; 10. Lafayette Wheelmen; 11. Aquinas Wheelmen; 12. Progressive Wheelmen.

Second Division—Out of Town.

Harold G. Gibson, division marshal.

The second division will be made up of three sections, as follows:

First Section—Form on Wallace street, west of Broad, right resting on Broad street. 1. Allen Wheelmen, of Allentown; 2. Chester Bicycle Club, of Chester, Pa.; 3. Norwood Wheelmen, of Norwood, Pa.; 4. Lansdowne Bicycle Club, of Lansdowne, Pa.; 5. Right resting on Fifteenth street, Lawndale Wheelmen, of Lawndale, Pa.

Second Section—Form on Wallace street, east of Broad, right resting on Broad street. 1. Century Wheelmen, of Camden; 2. Crescent Wheelmen, of Camden; 3. Emerson Wheelmen, of Camden; 4. Stockton Wheelmen, of Camden.

Third Section—Form on Melon street, east of Broad, right resting on Broad street. 1. Camden Bicycle Club; 2. Stylus Wheelmen, of Camden; 3. Egypt Club, of Camden.

Third Division—Military.

Captain H. D. Turner, marshal.

The third division will be made up of four sections, as follows:

First Section—Form on south side of Fairmount avenue, west of Broad street, right resting on Broad. 1. Second Regiment, N. G. P., Cycle Corps; 2. Washington Grays, First Regiment, N. G. P., Cycle Corps.

Second Section—Form on north side of Fairmount avenue, west of Broad street, right resting on Broad street. 1. Third Regiment, N. G. P., Cycle Corps.

Third Section—Form on Fairmount avenue, east of Broad street, right resting on Broad. 1. Battery A. N. G. P., Cycle Corps; 2. Gatling Gun Company B, N. G. N. J., Cycle Corps.

Fourth Section—Form on Brown street, west of Broad, right resting on Broad. 1. Bethany Boys' Battalion Cycling Corps; 2. Temple Guard Cycling Corps; 3. Baptist Boys' Brigade Cycling Corps.

Fourth Division—Cycling Organizations.

H. A. Danzebecher, marshal.

The fourth division will be made up of two sections, as follows:

First Section—Form on Brown street, east of Broad, right resting on Broad street, Post Office Wheelmen.

Second Section—Form on Parrish street, east of Broad, right resting on Broad street. 1. American Travelers' Wheelmen; 2. National McKinley and Hobart Wheelmen.

Fifth Division—Schools.

W. G. Jones, marshal.

Form on Parrish street, west of Broad, right resting on Broad street. 1. Central High School Wheelmen; 2. Northeast Manual Training School Wheelmen; 3. Central Manual Training School, right resting on Fifteenth street.

Sixth Division—Business Men's League.

Jacob Weil, marshal.

This division will be made up of three sections, as follows:

First Section—Form on south side of Girard avenue, east of Broad street, right resting on Broad street.

Second Section—Form on south side of Girard avenue, west of Broad street, right resting on Broad.

Third Section—Form on north side of Girard avenue, west of Broad street, right resting on Broad.

Seventh Division — Unattached Wheelmen.

R. David Porter, marshal.

This division will be made up of five sections, as follows:

First Section—Form on north side of Girard avenue, east of Broad street, right resting on Broad street. This section will be reserved for ladies.

Second Section—Form on Stiles street, east of Broad.

Third Section—Form on Spruce street, west of Broad.

Fourth Section—Form on Thompson street, east of Broad.

Fifth Section—Form on Thompson street, west of Broad.

BIG HOUSES FURNISH COMPANIES**Representatives of Great Mercantile Establishments Form Companies of Paraders.**

The Business Men's League of Wheelmen, formed for the great Washington monument parade next Saturday evening, will be made up of the following companies, recruited from the various big business houses of the city:

- A.—William Mann Co.
- B.—Gimbel Bros.
- C.—John Wauamaker.
- D.—Strawbridge & Clothier.
- E.—Philadelphia Inquirer.
- F.—Lit Brothers.
- G.—Phil. J. Walsh Estate.
- H.—Sharpless Bros.
- L.—Joel J. Baily & Co.
- J.—Jacob Reed's Sons.
- K.—N. Snellenburg & Co.
- L.—L. M. Maher & Co.
- M.—Hood, Foulkrod & Co.
- N.—H. M. Rosenblatt & Co.
- O.—Ab. Kirschbaum & Co.
- P.—Electric Storage Battery.
- Q.—Charles E. Hires & Co.
- R.—Ketterlinus Lithographic Company.
- S.—Crow & Sons.
- T.—Chicago Merchandise Co.
- U.—Wm. H. Grevenmeyer & Co.
- V.—Philadelphia Baby Carriage Co.
- W.—Arctic Refrigerating Co.
- X.—Wm. Trafford.
- Y.—Wm. H. Horstmaun & Co.
- Z.—Philadelphia Cloak and Suit Co.
- AA.—Harrison Bros. & Co.
- BB.—D. Haudy Tablet Co.
- CC.—Philadelphia Bourse.
- DD.—Miller Lock Co.

THE LINE TO BE LONGER**Director Riter Heeds the Appeals of Downtowners for a View of the Parade.**

Department of Public Safety, City of Philadelphia, City Hall, May 7, 1897.

W. W. MATOS, Esq., Chief Marshal, Bicycle Parade.

DEAR SIR: Having carefully considered the matter of the application of a number of gentlemen for the extension of the route of the bicycle parade from Washington avenue to Moore street I have concluded that it would be wise. Will you, therefore, make the southern terminus of the route on Broad street, Moore street, instead of Washington avenue.

In every other particular the route as agreed upon yesterday is to remain intact. I remain yours truly,

FRANK M. RITER, Director.

FRENCH WARSHIP CROWDED

Captain De Saune Issues an Order Permitting Visitors Aboard the Vessel, and Many Take Advantage of the Opportunity.

At least a thousand people along the wharves yesterday clamored for the privilege

of boarding the French warship Fulton. Apparently there is something in the tricolor of France which pleases the American, and Captain de Saune, appreciating the respect in which his vessel is held, issued an order to permit visitors to board her. A detail of men was placed on deck to answer questions asked of them, and during the afternoon there was a continuous stream of people passing to and from the vessel.

From Arch street wharf a fleet of boats, in charge of Captain Samuel Phillips, was kept busy, and some of the first patrons were Commandant Howell, from the League Island Navy Yard, and Commander Fauds, of the cruiser Columbia, who returned the visit paid by Captain de Saune. With Commander Fauds and Commander Howell were a number of junior naval officers, all of whom were treated in that suave manner so characteristic of the French. Visitors will be allowed upon the Fulton to-day, excepting while religious service is being celebrated. A number of the members of the French Society as individuals have made arrangements to call upon Captain de Saune to-day.

Delegates from the French colony and Acting Consul Henri Orlandi held a consultation yesterday to arrange for a reception to the officers and crew of the Fulton, but no definite action was taken.

From, *Jmc*

Date, *May 18 1897*

FEDERAL TROOPS TO BREAK CAMP

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MANY YEARS THEY VISIT PHILADELPHIA.

PREPARING FOR WASHINGTON DAY

The United States Soldiers to Leave Torresdale and March Through the City to Fairmount Park, Where They Will Pitch Their Tents—Crowds Visit the Camp and Listen to Some Excellent Music by the Sixth Cavalry Band—Hundreds of Visitors to Fairmount Park View With Interest the Scene of Saturday's Ceremonies—A Large Number of People Board and Inspect the French Warship Fulton.

To-day ushers in the first exercise connected with the dedication of the Washington monument on Saturday next, the entrance into the city and encampment in Fairmount Park of the troops of the regular army, which for several days past have given such a martial air to Torresdale.

Some little dissatisfaction seems to exist

among the heavy artillerymen as to the reason assigned for the lay-over Sunday in Torresdale. This was said to be on account of the fatigued condition of the foot soldiers, who were the heavy artillerymen, and the necessity for waiting until they could first catch up with the mounted troops and then recuperate.

This has touched the pride of the gunners and they assert that they not only reached camp within an hour after the arrival of the cavalry and light batteries, but were as fresh and as ready to proceed on their way as the rest of the command. And they look it.

CROWDS BESIEGE CAMP TORRESDALE

**Fifteen Thousand People Leave the City
to Inspect the Headquarters of the
United States Troops.**

Camp Torresdale was yesterday attacked, besieged and captured by an army of pleasure seekers. All day long, but especially in the afternoon, the crowds from the city continued to pour out of town by train, boat, trolley and wheel, and to advance upon the post of the unlucky boys in blue, until the latter were forced to surrender unconditionally, and the civilians held the field. It is estimated that not less than fifteen thousand people visited the camp during the day and of these about half were of the sex for which brass buttons have ever had an irresistible attraction.

All along the different company streets little knots of feminine admirers might be seen in front of the partly open tents, watching the actions of the inmates with an air of eager curiosity, such as might be expected in viewing some rare wild animals in a menagerie. Nor were they at all backward in discussing in tones perfectly audible to the subjects of their remarks, anything which happened to strike their fancy.

"Ob, see! There's a man blacking his boots!" "Don't they have anything else to sleep on except those blankets?" "Aren't they sunburned?" "Don't you s'pose they get cold in those tents? Oh, do look at those dear little beds!" were some of the many exclamations overheard. One dashing young cyclist, in a fetching costume of black and red, waylaid a grizzled captain of artillery and put him through a categorical examination which would have turned his hair whiter than time and service had already done had not her companion, a sad-faced young man in golf socks and whiskers, put a check on her flow of interrogation. Nothing was so deep or abstruse in military matters but this modern Joan of Arc tackled it, and when she finally demanded of the long-suffering captain "what the poor men thought of when pacing up and down so long in front of those tents?" he was forced to admit that in all probability their thoughts at times would not bear formulation in words, especially if the weather was nasty or the command just in from a long march.

At 6 o'clock the bugles blew the assembly for guard mounting and the throng of spectators were treated to this sight, one of the prettiest in camp life. As the relief guard fell in in front of the commandant's quarters and the officer of the day gave the various orders, the band of the Sixth Cavalry, one of the finest in the service, played a number of beautiful selections; and after the cere-

monies of guard mounting were over the same band gave a concert, which was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

Many of the tents were artistically decorated with wild flowers. One of the cavalrymen's had the usual stack of sabres surrounding the centre-pole, connected by a cartridge belt filled with buttercups. The color of the beautiful little blossoms was exactly the same shade as the distinctive cavalry yellow, and harmonized perfectly with the yellow-lined and bordered blankets, saddles and other paraphernalia about the tent.

In the evening no sunset gun was fired this only being customary in a permanent camp; but the buglers of the various commands sounded the assembly, the troops fell into line and the roll was called. In one group of three buglers attached to an artillery corps was Martini, or Martin, as he is better known, the sole survivor of the ill-fated command of General Custer, massacred at the battle of Little Big Horn. This man was sent by General Custer as a messenger a short time before the fight began, and thus escaped.

The troops will break camp at 7 o'clock this morning, and will reach George's Hill about 3 o'clock this afternoon. They will march in their blouses instead of the blue flannel shirts which have formed their attire on the main portion of their journey. Their course will be down Broad to Spring Garden, out which street they will proceed to the Park.

VISITORS TO THE FULTON

**Crowds Tread the Decks of the French
Warship and Explore Her Recesses.**

Five thousand is probably a low estimate of the number of people who visited the warship Fulton yesterday and paid homage to the tricolor of France, which floated from the mizzenmast of the vessel. From early in the morning until late at night three steam launches, some of which were of an ancient type, and a score of rowboats were found necessary to convey from Race and Arch street wharves the people who were clamoring to be allowed the privilege of treading the deck of the Fulton.

Captain de Saune and the officers of the vessel were surprised when immediately following divine service steam launches and rowboats steered alongside of the Fulton with loads of people. There was no alternative for the good-natured captain but to admit the visitors after the gangplank had been carefully arranged so as to preclude all possibility of accident. The crew was prepared for visitors, but had not anticipated that they would board the vessel in contingents of thirty and forty at a time. In a little while the decks were swarming with curious people, many of whom were popping questions at the seamen and peeping into the big breech-loading cannon.

Captain de Saune ordered that the visitors be given unlimited freedom of the vessel and a gunner was stationed at each of the cannon with instructions to answer promptly and cheerfully all questions put by those who understood French. The visitors included many French Americans and these, with numerous natives of the soil, wore red, white and blue as indicative of their respect for the French Republic. Captain de Saune received all with the same degree of cordiality until about noon, when he turned the command of the vessel over to Lieutenant Pratt and went ashore as the guest of Acting Consul Henri Orland.

Besides the enterprising individuals who were running boats, a launch and two rowboats were kept constantly going between Arch street and the Fulton by sailors from the vessel. Much competition existed be-

tween the party at Race street wharf and those at Arch street over the running of boats. One of the oarsmen struck the pilot of a launch over the head with an oar, but the timely arrival of the police prevented what might have been a serious row. Two young men, McAloon and Grady, former sailors on the Saratoga, attired in natty seamen's uniforms, served as criers at Race street wharf. At Race street and Arch street big streamers and the flags of all nations were strung from the west side of Delaware avenue to the bulkheads.

The cries of the respective parties could be heard bellowing a square off, "This way to the man-o'-war!" and at the same time crowds of people kept rushing down the gangplanks to the launches and rowboats. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon there was such a jam on Delaware avenue that a squad of police was detailed to keep them from blockading the thoroughfare completely.

ALL READY FOR THE TROOPS

Park Trolley Cars Carry Thousands to the Camp Ground Between Belmont and George's Hill.

Under the direction of General Thayer, preparations are being rapidly made for the unveiling of the Washington Monument on Saturday. The big stands on the four sides of the monument are being promptly pushed to completion and will be finished in a day or so. Some of the bare spots about the big monument will be sodded and by the time the President and his party reach the city the place will be looking at its best.

Hundreds of visitors to the Park stopped to gaze up at the cloth-covered pile yesterday afternoon and many of the curious journeyed from there out to midway between George's Hill and Belmont Mansion, where the United States regulars are to encamp to-day. The troops will be met at Green street entrance by a company of Park guards, under Lieutenant Edwards, and escorted to the camping ground, where everything except the pitching of the tents has been made ready for their coming. Thousands of people rode to the camp ground on the new Park trolley road and as the line goes direct to that point preparations are being made by the company to handle the great crowd which it is anticipated will flock to see the soldiers after their arrival to-day. It is estimated that the road hauled at least 15,000 passengers to the camp yesterday.

SIGNAL SERVICE CORPS PRACTICE

The Arrangements for the Unveiling Ceremonies Completed—Signal Stations and Stations of the Medical Emergency Corps Decided On.

The First Philadelphia Signal Corps and the Medical Emergency Corps were out yesterday at Eightieth street and Buist avenue practicing the signals and arranging for the positions they will occupy during the Washington monument unveiling. The men were under the command of Captain F. A. Buchy.

The corps had five signal stations, which covered a distance of five miles. The operations were very successful. The arrangements made for the placing of the signal corps by the head of the corps was one at Broad and Spruce streets, two at City Hall, one at Broad and Spring Garden streets, one at Twentieth and Spring Garden, one at the Reservoir and Spring Garden street, one at Lemon Hill, one at the German Hospital, one at St. Joseph's Hospital and one at Broad street and Girard avenue.

The Emergency Corps will have fifteen stations, as follows: Broad and Spruce streets, Broad and Walnut streets, Betz building, Masonic Temple, Broad and Vine streets, Broad and Spring Garden streets, Twentieth and Spring Garden streets, Twenty-fifth and Spring Garden streets, grand stand, Lincoln Monument, Joan of Arc Monument, Twenty-seventh and Girard avenue, German Hospital and Broad and Girard avenue. Each emergency corps will have two doctors and an ambulance.

Programme for Saturday

- 1 P. M.—Members of the State Society of the Cincinnati will be driven to the stand opposite the Monument, where they will receive the President.
- 1.30 P. M.—The committee of the Society will convey the President and other guests from their hotels to the Monument.
- 2 P. M.—Ceremonies at the statue begin.
- 6 to 10 P. M.—Reception and supper at the Armory of the First City Troop.
- 6.30 P. M.—Dinner by the State Society of the Cincinnati to President McKinley at Horticultural Hall.
- 7.30 P. M.—Parade of the wheelmen of the city and visiting delegations.

From *Telegraph*
Phila *pa*
Date, *May 11, 1897*

DESCENDANT OF WASHINGTON IGNORED.

He is Refused a Seat on the Reviewing Stand for Next Saturday's Ceremonies.

The Committee in charge of any great public event that can succeed in satisfying everybody has not yet been created. It is a thing for Utopia. There is one man in this city, however, that appears to have a just grievance against the Society of the Cincinnati in connection with next Saturday's ceremonies at the unveiling of the Washington Monument in Fairmount Park.

The man with a grievance is George Step-toe Washington, a descendant of the first

President of the United States in double line, his great-grandfather on his father's side having been George Steptoe Washington, the immortal George's favorite nephew, son of his brother, Samuel Washington, while his mother was descended from another brother, Augustus Washington.

George Steptoe Washington, the complainant against the Society of the Cincinnati, is a trusted employe of the firm of Thomas Roberts & Co., wholesale commission merchants and importers, at No. 116 South Front street. He was seen there this afternoon, and told his story. On Friday week, April 30, after having looked in vain in the paper for the announcement of any descendants of Washington as participants in the festivities of Saturday next, he concluded to write to the Society of the Cincinnati, stating who he was, and asking for seats on the reviewing stand for himself, his wife, and his four children. The request remained apparently unheeded until this morning, when he received the following communication:—

"George Steptoe Washington, Esq., Care Thomas Roberts & Co., No. 116 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.—Dear Sir: I am requested to inform you that the members of the Executive Committee regret that the demands made upon them for tickets are so great that it will be impossible to comply with your request for cards of invitation to the stand of the Society. Very respectfully,

"GEORGE J. BRENNAN."

To say that he was chagrined is to put it mildly. But his expressions of dissatisfaction were not half as bitter as those of his friends. When asked what he intended to do about it, he replied that he didn't see that there is anything he can do, except to pocket the affront. He is already a member of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution, to which organization he had the right of entree by no less than five ancestors of Revolutionary fame, including besides the Washingtons, Richard Lee. His wife, too, is of patriotic descent from two signers of the Declaration of Independence, one of whom was George Ross.

Mr. Washington is a Southerner by birth. He first saw the light of Harewood, W. Va., a place historic because Dolly Madison was married there. There resides his father, Richard Blackburne Washington, to-day, in the old family house, built 150 years ago by Lawrence Washington. The name Blackburne is also of historical significance, being that of a Colonel on Washington's staff, who was the great-grandfather of the man protesting to-day.

Mr. Washington came to this city in 1877. He has carried out the family name in one of his two sons, whom he called Richard Blackburn. His brother, who lives in Camden, N. J., bears the same name, and has transmitted it to one of his two sons, the other being George Lafayette Washington. There are four other descendants of Washington living in West Philadelphia, the four daughters of an uncle, George Lafayette Washington.

In appearance the profile of Mr. Washington is not unlike that of his illustrious ancestor, the immortal George. He speaks with just the slightest trace of the Southern accent, which his long residence in this city has failed to entirely obliterate. He considers that he has a just grievance against the Cincinnati. He is emphatic in his belief that New York would have accorded him better treatment, and says that it is a well-known fact that every known relative of General Grant was hunted up at the time of the recent Grant ceremonies, and their expenses paid in many instances, to ensure their presence.

Secretary Brennan, who in his official capacity announced to Mr. Washington that he could not have any tickets for the reviewing stand, was seen with reference to the latter's grievance. He said that there were so many persons claiming descent from Washington and from Revolutionary heroes clamoring for seats that the line had to be drawn somewhere. To have acceded to half the requests would have necessitated the building of an additional reviewing stand.

From, *Lucie's*

Phila *Pa*

Date, *July 11 "1897*

Lieut. Kupp Was Very Cool

HE WALKED OUT OF LIBBY PRISON
WITHOUT A QUIVER.

HE SALUTED THE GUARD

Passed Himself Off as a Rebel in Butter-nuts Who Was Anxious to Get a Look at the Yankees—A Pennsylvania Dutchman's Clever Escape and Self-Possession in Making It.

Lieutenant Kupp, of the Eighty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, was captured, with many of his regiment, at Gettysburg. He was known as a Pennsylvania Dutchman, and he came from Berks county. In that State, where German colonists settled nearly two centuries ago and where their descendants cling to the old customs and the mother tongue even unto this day.

As it was summer at the time of Gettysburg, the men captured in that battle were in light attire, and the long march down to Richmond and the wear and tear on their thin blouses reduced them to rags, and this Pennsylvania lieutenant seemed to be the most ragged of all.

Kupp was considerably over six feet in height, lank, long limbed and inclined to be round shouldered. He was about 24 years old, and the gray eyes, long, dark hair, and fuzz-covered face gave him the appearance of a North Carolina mountaineer. His comrades jokingly called him "the tar heel," but he took it good naturedly. The resemblance was much in his favor when he made up his mind to leave Libby, and, to use his own language, "make a bee line for God's land," as the prisoners called the North.

The two subjects that engrossed the minds of the men were exchange and escape. Nearly every day the report spread that the exchange cartel had been resumed, and that the men were to be sent North under a flag of truce within twenty-four hours. On such occasions groups of excited men would rush through the six divisions of the dark, dreary old warehouse, shouting frantically:

"Pack up! Pack up! All exchanged! Hurrah for God's land!"

Constant disappointment failed to lessen these rumors, nor did it weaken the hopes

of the men who heard them. Perhaps Kupp was an exception, for he never got excited, was never stirred from his stolid bearing by the cry of "Pack up!" "I have nothing to pack," he would say with a grim smile, and without raising his eyes from the bit of yellow bone he was trying to carve into a crucifix with a broken jackknife.

Plans for escape were daring and innumerable. Nearly all were impractical, yet, unknown to their comrades, twenty-five men, pledged to secrecy, were at this time digging in the darkness the great tunnel through which subsequently 110 men escaped.

"When I get good and ready I'm going to light out."

This Kupp would say to the men unfolding their schemes about him, but as he refused to tell how he proposed getting away he was laughed at and left to his bone carving.

Just before Christmas the Confederate authorities, who had refused to receive supplies for the prisoners from the United States Government, permitted friends in the North to send down a little food and clothing under a flag of truce. Uniforms were contraband, so that all the clothes that came through were of the citizen style and material.

Lieutenant Kupp received a huge box, full of hams, sausages, preserves, cheese and other good things from the old farm, but neither the memory of past hunger nor fear of the future prevented his inviting the men who had no boxes to help themselves. Of all the things in the big box the one that most delighted Kupp's soul was a suit of butter-nut clothes, evidently of home manufacture, even to the cloth.

The lieutenant soon "shucked" his blue rags and donned the new suit. Thus attired he strode up and down the "upper Potomac room," a hunk of bread in one hand and a chunk of ham in the other, while his laughing companions demanded to know when he left "North Caliny."

"Hit don't mattah we'en I left," responded Kupp, with an inimitable mountaineer drawl, "the thing that's a botherin' me now is we'en an' how Ize gwine ter git back."

As old soldiers will remember, the uniforms of the Confederates were anything but uniforms at about this time. The citizen clothing put aside at the beginning of the war was sent to the front from home, though a gray hat, gray trousers, or a gray coat had been retained whenever possible. Hundreds of Confederates in "butternuts" passed the prison along Carey street every day, and many of the guards about Libby, and those who came in every morning to count the prisoners, were dressed in the same material.

This prison roll call at this time was more expeditious than efficient. Every morning, in the gray, cold dawn of that bitterly cold winter, the Yankees were routed from the floors on which they lay and driven into the upper Potomac, or upper east room—the latter was the name given it by the Confederates. Through an opening in the wall the men were counted into the upper Chickamauga, or upper middle room, where they were free to do as they pleased, within the prescribed limits. The men at the head of the line, and they were usually the ones who had something to cook, made a swift rush to the lower middle room, where there were four old-fashioned rusty kitchen stoves.

When the count was over and no Yankee

reported missing, the guards filed down to the west ground floor room, where "Black George," the sergeant, and the prison clerk, "Little Ross," reported to Major Turner, commandant of the prison.

One morning, it was early in January, '64, and about ten days after he had received the clothing from home, it was noticed that Kupp, who was usually among the first counted out, hung to the rear, and on this occasion was the very last.

When Kupp came into the upper Chickamauga room, the guard was forming to go. Seizing the hand of Captain Maas, of his own regiment, who stood near-by, the lieutenant whispered:

"Good-bye, Ed; I'm going to make a break for God's land."

As this was the first intimation Captain Maas had had of his friend's purpose, he was too much astounded to make a reply. The next instant Kupp had caught step and fallen in behind the guard.

He kept safely to the rear until the sergeant of the guard had reported to the officer in charge. When the guard had passed the sentinel at the door Kupp walked over and saluted Turner, who by this time was seated at his desk inside of a railing. Hearing the shuffling of feet on the floor, Turner looked up and demanded:

"Who the devil are you?"

"I'm from North Caliny," responded Kupp.

"How did you get in here?"

"Follered the gad, an' I've been a waitin' to talk wid yo'. Ain't yo' Mistah Turnah?"

"That's my name. Now, what do you want?" asked Turner, as he arose angrily from the desk.

"I've been in hospital, jest got out yes'day, an' thought foah I left fo' the front I'd like to see the Yankee prizners," said Kupp.

"Go to the front, confound you, and you'll see more Yankees than you'll like!" shouted Turner.

"Then thar ain't no show fo' me to see any of them Yanks I helped gobble at Gettysburg or Chickamauga?"

"No; get out!" and Turner pointed to the door, where an armed guard stood listening and laughing.

"Waal, I didn't know you uns was so cussed particular," drawled Kupp, as, obeying the direction indicated by Turner's extended hand, he made for the door.

Kupp saluted the guard, who exchanged winks with him as he passed out to freedom.

Once beyond the guard a man of ordinary nerve would have started off with all speed, nor halted until Libby was far behind and even the steeples of Richmond out of sight; but Kupp was not an ordinary man. Standing before the entrance to the prison, the lieutenant shouted in to Turner:

"Say, mistah, hev ye any objections to a feller's standin' acrost the street an' kinder peekin' up at the buildin'?"

Of course, Turner made no response, but the guard continued down his post and laughed, as if he thought the tall man in butternuts a very funny fellow.

Meantime the news of Kupp's escape had spread among his late associates. The excitement was all the greater from the fact that it had to be suppressed. Instead of glass there were iron bars in the front windows. Prisoners were not permitted to come within two feet of these bars. Of course, all knew the order, and that Captain Forsyth, of the One Hundredth Ohio, had been killed a few days before for unintentionally vio-

lating it, yet the men forgot all about this in their anxiety to see Kupp leave.

The lieutenant had evidently made up his mind to gratify his comrades behind the bars. Across Carey street from the prison there was a vacant lot. Kupp walked to the edge of the lot, sat down on a log, and, taking out his broken jackknife, began to whittle and to signal the men in his old room to come out and join him.

The situation was intensely humorous, but at the same time intensely painful to the men watching Kupp from the prison, but not daring to raise their voices in warning.

At length, to the great relief of all, the lieutenant rose, stretched himself, and yawned. Raising his slouched hat, he shouted: "Good-bye, Yauks; hope ter see yo agin." Then, with a long, slouching stride, he passed out of sight to the east.

The next flag of truce boat brought through a letter from Kupp. Five days after leaving Libby he fell in with Butler's troopers from Fortress Monroe, and at the time of writing was about to take passage for God's land.

AN OLD GRAVEYARD

Revolutionary Heroes Rest
Within the Inclosure.

Daughters of the Revolution May
Preserve and Care for the
Historic Place.

The last of the old burying grounds across the river, which were used in Revolutionary times, is now threatened with extinction. The burying ground is located close to Forty-first and Ludlow streets, and was a gift after the Revolutionary war to Peter Rose and his descendants. For the last few years the place has been much out of repair.

The space that now remains as a graveyard is only part of what was an extensive tract deeded to Peter Rose and his heirs forever, for the purposes only of a burying ground. Part of the ground on which there were but one or two graves was sold a few years ago, and some of the fine mansions that front on Fortieth and Chestnut streets, now occupy the site. Almost touching the rear of the ground stands the handsome church building of the New Tabernacle Baptist Church, which was only opened early in the year. On the southern boundary are some of the best locations and houses on Chestnut street.

The Daughters of the Revolution have recently taken hold of the matter and are making an effort to have the ground placed in repair.

Peter Rose, to whom the ground was deeded after the war, emigrated to Ohio, where he died, and he was not buried in the plot. He bequeathed the tract to his descendants, to be used only as a burying ground. William Rose, a son of Peter Rose, was a Revolutionary soldier. He is buried in the inclosure. Peter Rose was a first lieutenant and William Rose a second lieutenant in the Eighth com-

pany of the Seventh Battalion, Philadelphia County Militia, 1777. William Rose also bore arms in the war of 1812. There are a number of other Revolutionary heroes buried on the grounds, but there is no record as to who they are and the lettering on the small grave stones that marked the place is illegible on account of age.

The only daughters of William Rose, who are now alive, are Mrs. Sloan and Mrs. Garrett, who live at Forty-first and Market streets, close to the old family burying plot.

From, *Independent Gazette*

Phila *Pa*

Date, *Sept 23 1897*

THE 104TH REUNION.

Bristol last Thursday was thronged with visitors, brought here to see the demonstration in honor of the Survivors of the 104th Pennsylvania Volunteers and of Durell's Battery. The day was bright and everything conspired to make the occasion one of enjoyment to all.

In the morning the business meetings of the Survivors of the 104th, and of the Survivors of Durell's Battery were held, the former at Pythian Hall and the latter at the G. A. R. Post room.

The meeting of the 104th was called to order by A. Markley Rapp, and Rev. J. R. Westwood was asked to lead in prayer.

The by-laws of the Women's Auxiliary, a new feature of the association, were read and adopted.

The officers chosen for the ensuing year were: President, A. L. Eastburn, of Philadelphia; Vice President, William A. Barnhill, of Bristol; Secretary, E. S. McIntosh, of Philadelphia; Treasurer, Samuel C. Wright, of Philadelphia.

Resolutions were adopted thanking the Village Improvement Association of Doylestown for their good care of the monument at that place.

The following resolution, presented by Thomas P. Chambers, of Newtown, was adopted:—

RESOLVED, That this Association call upon the Hon. Irving P. Wanger, Congressman from the Seventh Congressional District of Pennsylvania, and others in authority, to adhere strictly to the policy of granting

political preferment to our comrades and that they use all means in their power for the appointment of our comrade of Durell's Battery, Charles A. Cuffel, for the Doylestown postmastership.

In reading the death roll fifteen had gone home since the last meeting at Doylestown, a year ago.

William R. Elliott, Lieutenant Edwin Fretz and H. A. Widdifield were appointed a Committee on Pensions.

Quakertown was chosen as the next meeting place of the Survivors' Association of the 104th Regiment, on the third Thursday in September.

At the meeting of the Durell's Battery Association the officers elected for the ensuing year were: President, John Levis, of North Wales; Vice President, Charles A. Cuffel, of Doylestown, and Secretary and Treasurer, H. D. Boone, of Reading.

The historical committee reported progress, and there was a general desire of the comrades expressed for a printed history of the battery.

A motion was carried to leave the next place of meeting to the board of managers, and that the board be appointed by the president. Subsequent action determined upon Reading as the place.

The matter of giving preference to soldiers in appointments to government positions was taken up and the following resolutions were adopted:

RESOLVED, That Durell's Battery Association urge upon the Hon. Irving P. Wanger, member of Congress from the VIIIth Pennsylvania District, a strict adherence to the policy of granting official appointments to our comrades.

That we call upon him to use his influence for the appointment of our comrade, Lieut. Charles A. Cuffel, to the Doylestown postmastership.

That we regard with displeasure the proposition to give preference to a man that was drafted and sent a substitute, and ignore the claims of a comrade who served through the struggle to the finish.

That the Secretary be instructed to forward a copy of these resolutions to Mr. Wanger and the President of the United States.

After the business meetings of the two associations the members adjourned to the banqueting room of Pythian Hall where a substantial repast had been prepared for them and their wives, the members of the G. A. R. Posts of the county, and other invited guests. There were about 500 persons seated at the tables. Many of the handsome menus, with specially engraved title page, were taken away by the comrades and the ladies as souvenirs of the occasion.

The Ladies' of H. Clay Beatty Circle, No. 2, G. A. R., who prepared the dinner deserve great credit for its excellence. Those whose endeavors contributed to its success were: Mrs. Hattie Vandegrift, Mrs. Helen Mackey, Sara Girtton, Prescilla Ackers, Bella Metzcher, Margaret Wright, Julia Lyndall, Susan Cole, Sara Peirson, Amanda Leatherbury, Sara Wright, Bertha Vanartsdalen, Elizabeth Burton, Mary A. McCoy, Mrs. William Barnhill, Julia Pope, Mrs. Charles Hoeding, Jane Townsend, Annie Appleton, Elizabeth Stewart, Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Mary Graham, Nellie Mackey and Mrs. Emily Holt.

After dinner the line of parade was formed at Pythian hall, and after traversing the principal streets of Bristol, wound up at the rink, where a monster camp fire was held the rest of the afternoon. The line was composed as follows:

Marshal, Walter F. Leedom, assisted by George C. Hughes, William Fine and Stanford K. Runyan.

Chief of Police Charles Saxton and the Bristol police force headed the procession, and following them the Liberty Cornet Band.

Major A. Weir Gilkeson, Major McCollough, Chaplain E. A. Rook, and Surgeon McKage, of the 3rd Regiment of the Uniformed Rank Knights of Pythias, mounted on horses, headed Hermione Company No. 10, U. R. K. of P., under command of Capt. Wm. V. Leech, Lieutenants, L. C. Wettling and Charles Wilson.

Captain John P. Kessler was next in line in command of Fidelity Guards of the Jr. O. U. A. M.

C. F. Lippincott, color bearer, and J. Wesley Wright preceded the Guards of H. Clay Beatty Post, No. 73, G. A. R., under command of Captain Joseph Johnson and following them were the members of the post, with post commander T. B. Harkins in command. A carriage came next containing Col. W. W. H. Davis, Hon. Harman Yerkes, Hon. B. F. Gilkeson and Rev. Charles H. Rorer, who spoke at the rink. Following the carriage was the Survivors Association of the 104th Regiment under command of Lieutenant Hibbs from Minnesota, and following it was Durell's Battery.

The visiting posts bringing up the rear of the escort of the Survivors Association were General Robert L. Bodine Post, No. 306, from Doylestown; Hugh A. Martindell Post, No. 366, of Langhorne; T. H. Wynkoop Post, No. 472, of Newtown, and members from other visiting posts who marched with H.

Clay Beatty Post of Bristol. A large buss drawn by four horses carried those soldiers who were unable to walk.

Bristol Fire Co. No. 1, secured the Wisconsin Band for the parade and it preceded the Chief of the Bristol Fire Department, Samuel H. Ahlee and the assistant John Appleton, after whom came the President of No. 1, Company, J. N. Webb, and the foreman, William Clark, and assistant foreman, William Doan, in charge of the company's line. Following them was the Pioneer Corps of twelve men, each over six feet high, carrying axes. Then came the men on the rope pulling the crab hose carriage which was decorated with three boiled crabs hanging on the rear. Four large grey horses brought up the rear pulling the Silsby engine which was decorated with golden rod. The men were dressed in regulation fire hat and belt and red shirts and duck trousers, which made a good display.

America Hose, Hook and Ladder Company No. 2, was led by the President, B. C. Foster and 12 men carrying silver fire horns, six abreast, and preceded by Phillip's Band from Burlington. The main body of the company of about 50 uniformed men in black hats, red shirts and black trousers then came led by their foreman, Harry Pedrick and assistant, Robert Hunter, pulling the large hook and ladder truck built by Wilson Randall 23 years ago, on top of which was a small model of truck. Following the truck was the hose carriage drawn by two iron grey horses.

Goodwill, No. 3, the youngest of the fire companies, 3 years old last July, brought up the rear of the parade. The foreman, William McCoy, and Samuel Milnor and J. M. Randall, and the band composed of the 36 boys from the Drexel School at Eddington, preceded the men on the ropes pulling their hose carriage. The costume worn was blue fire caps, white shirts, black trousers and white gloves. When the parade was over Goodwill company, companies 1 and 2 and the three bands, Phillip's, Wisconsin and Drexel, upon the invitation of Goodwill Company, went to Mohican Hall where they partook of a bountiful lunch of cheese, sandwiches and coffee.

At several points along the line of march hundreds of the public school girls dressed in white sang patriotic songs. The children of St. Mark's Parochial School were also massed on the pavement at the School building on Radcliffe street and sang patriotic songs as the parade passed.

The town, especially along the line of parade, was handsomely decorated with bunting, flags and patriotic emblems. On Mill street the remnant of the Lafayette arch, depending beneath an arch that spanned the street was one of the notable displays along the route.

The parade terminated at the Rink, which was handsomely decorated with bunting, flags and shields. It is estimated that there were fully 2000 people present, while 2000 more were unable to gain admittance. The Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, J. Wesley Wright, introduced John K. Wildman as the presiding officer of the meeting who in turn introduced the Hon. B. F. Gilkeson to the audience. In his address he welcomed the visitors to Bristol very cordially. The next speaker was Rev. J. R. Westwood, D. D., pastor of the Seventh Street Methodist Church of Philadelphia, who responded to Mr. Gilkeson's speech, in behalf of the association.

Rev. Charles H. Rorer, of the Methodist Church, Bristol, made a very appropriate address. He was followed by George W. Eagle, of Germantown, a member of the 104th. Hon. Harman Yerkes made an able address, and thoroughly set at rest any question as to his position during the war or since. He

[Continued on fourth page.]

gave as a reason of not having been a member of the 104th the lack of a few years in age, which objection might have been overcome had it not been for a physical disability of the heel detected in him by the recruiting officer when he applied for admission to the regiment.

During his remarks, he said there had been no time, from the firing upon Sumter to the present moment, when, by word, act or even thought, he had been anything other than loyal to the Union and the preservation of the flag.

The exercises closed with a short address by the Colonel of the regiment, W. W. H. Davis.

104TH MEMBERS PRESENT.

STAFF AND BAND.—Col. W. W. H. Davis, Joseph Lewis, Dr. W. T. Robinson.

COMPANY A.—Edwin Fretz, Edwin Leister, Joseph M. Wiatt, Jere A. Algard, James S. Rice, Robert E. Ben on, George W. Gordon, Isaac S. Fryland, James Garis, Christian Schlitt, Willis Wall, S. A. Campbell, Isaac Holcomb, James T. Hart, Fred. Bartleman, Frank Bartleman, Pierson A. Horn, G. S. Conner, H. G. Shaddinger, Jesse Hellyer, Edward S. McIntosh.

COMPANY B.—H. A. Widdifield, William

Connard, William B. Worthington, Jere Worthington, John Ault. [There were nine members present of Company B, but the list had not been returned, to the secretary at the close of the meeting and other names were not obtainable.]

COMPANY C.—John D. Irwin, J. C. Robinson, William R. Elliott, A. C. Shuster, Albert VanHorn, Jonathan Clayton, W. Harrison Hibbs, Ramsey C. Wetter, John McCloskey, Charles V. Craven, R. Wilson Perry, W. O. Robins, Edward Bright, Charles T. Michener, T. Chalkley Bright, Henry V. Ross, Nathan Carver, William S. Magee.

COMPANY D.—Samuel C. Wright, C. B. Grossman, Maj. E. R. Artman, Levi Godshalk, William Snyder, George C. Breisch, John C. Bailey, C. Spanenberger, S. Garner.

COMPANY E.—George N. Engle, A. B. Wannop, Andrew Enders, E. H. Beck, William McIntyre, John Montgomery, Capt. J. W. Glase, Capt. M. Lehen, Elias Welsh, Eli Smith, Aaron Farrell.

COMPANY F.—Morris Seese, A. L. Eastburn, H. J. Stackhouse, Lewis Yeager, John Crock, Alfred Higham, Anthony Murphy, William Woodside, John C. Nelson, Edward Severns, William A. Barnhill, Addis Bice, Benjamin VanSant, James Erwin, Thomas Simms, Anthony Burton, Louis Hellings, E. D. Headley, D. R. P. Hibbs, John Dyer, Johnson Munster, John Striker, Benjamin Albertson.

COMPANY G.—Oliver Walton, William H. Gwinn, Hiram W. Pursell, John W. Morgan, George Davis, Mahlon Lear, G. Warner Michener, Amos Warford, Fred Pursell, Fred Frankenfield, Henry Smith, H. F. Hillpot, William Frankenfield, Frank Ellis, Reuben Frankenfield, Thomas Fries, Henry H. Lear.

COMPANY H.—Lawrence M. Schligel, Charles Spangler.

COMPANY I.—Nathaniel Gamble, Henry Carver, Samuel Margerum, Philip Wodock, J. M. Beans.

COMPANY K.—C. G. Cadwallader, B. F. Jarrett, Ely K. Walton, Daniel L. Thomas, Isaiah Van Horn, William Wagner, John E. Witham, William Carr, Capt. P. P. Chambers, William Stapler, Theodore Worthington, Samuel Dubbs, William Kinsey.

BATTERYMEN PRESENT.

The call of the roll found the following members present: George Douglas, President; Charles Mae Corkle, Robert Conard, Horace D. Boone, Secretary; Jacob Foster, John Lewis, John R. Rice, John Ringer, Samuel A. Tobias, Louis P. Bogie, James Bissey, Daniel L. Hart, Joseph H. Ney, I. J. Sellers, Joseph Derflinger, Capt. Samuel H. Rhoades, Mahlon B. Buckman, Charles A. Cuffel, John Wolfe.

A REVOLUTIONARY TAVERN

It Was 150 Years Old and Sheltered Washington, Adams and Monroe.

The old building on Court street known as the Parsons tavern, which is celebrated as the hostelry where George Washington stopped at least once in passing through Springfield, is now being torn down to make room for a modern tene-

ment block. It was probably the second oldest building in town, and has been used for a tenement house of late years.

The building was one of the taverns of Revolutionary days and was about 150 years old. It stood, when built, on the southeast corner of the present Court square, just across from where the Chicopee Bank now is. It was a large structure for those days, three stories in front with a short roof sloping forward from the ridge pole and a long meandering roof sloping to the rear and cutting the house off at the second story, just before the sheds and "Ls" began. By whom it was built is not a matter of record. The work was honestly done, however. Great hand-hewn timbers formed the framework and were joined by wooden pegs. Every nail, hinge, brace or other bit of ironwork was hand-forged. All the woodwork that was meant to show was fluted, chiseled or molded. Even the narrow clapboards had a molded edge and were grooved. No paint ever touched their sturdy sides or any part of the exterior of the old house to any extent, and the shaggy, weather-worn appearance which resulted added much to the attractiveness of the building.

The present site of Court square was always the center of attraction for the town. There were the church, the courthouse, the whipping-post and most of the trading shops. Auctions were held there, and on training day all congregated near the old Parsons tavern, where the young men would try wrestling. Consequently the tavern was always a rendezvous and a place where gossip dwelt in company with flippons and toddy. It appears that Zenas Parsons was the first host, and from him the tavern took its name. It was while he was landlord that on October 21, 1789, Washington spent the night in the tavern while on a visit to New England. The great man slept in the second-story front room to the right as one climbed the stairs. The record in his diary reads: "Colonel Worthington, Colonel Williams, adjutant general of the state of Massachusetts, General Shepard, Mr. Lyman and many other gentlemen sat an hour or two with me at Parson's tavern, where I lodged, and which is a good house." From which it would seem that General Washington was pleased with his entertainment.

Even before Washington came the tavern had had a distinguished transient. When John Adams returned from the sessions of Congress in Philadelphia, in November, 1775, he dined with Landlord Parsons and Captain Pyncheon. Mr. Bliss and Mr. Worthington visited him. What other famous guests Mr. Parsons had is untold. He died as the century went out and Eleazer Williams, slow and dignified, succeeded him. Later on, when James Monroe as President came to Springfield, he was cared for by Landlord John Bennett.—Springfield Republican.

From,

Date,

Ledger

Philadelphia

4/22/1897

THE COLONIAL SONS.

FOURTH ANNUAL SERVICE IN OLD CHRIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Historical Address by Bishop Whitaker
Commemorative of the 139th Anniversary
of the Capture of Fort Duquesne.

The fourth annual service of the Society of Colonial Wars was held in Old Christ Church, Second street, above Market, yesterday afternoon. The service commemorated the 139th anniversary of the capture of Fort Duquesne, November 24, 1758, by the British and Colonial forces under General Forbes, and was especially significant from the fact that the remains of General Forbes rest beneath the chancel of Christ Church.

After the tedious journey through the wilderness of Southern Pennsylvania, the second expedition reached the confluence of the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers, where Fort Duquesne stood, only to find the place deserted. There the British flag was planted and the fort named Pittsburg, after William Pitt, and from the scene of victory General Forbes was carried home to die. His body was placed in the crypt March 15, 1759.

The officers and council of the Society of Colonial Wars and the members occupied seats on the south aisle of the church. They met in the Sunday school room over the cloister and entered the church in a body, preceded by color-bearers carrying the national and the society's flags which were placed facing the pulpit. The members of the Society of Colonial Dames were present by special invitation.

Of the Society of Colonial Wars, the members taking part in the memorial exercises were William Wayne, Governor of the society; Dr. Edward Shippen, U. S. N., Deputy Governor; Andrew Cheves Dulles, Lieutenant Governor; James Large, John Thompson Spencer, Dr. Frederick Prime, Dr. Richard A. Clemann, Edward S. Sayres, William Macgherson Hornor, Major Richard S. Colburn, U. S. M. C., T. Chester Walbridge, Dr. John H. Brinton, John T. Lewis, George C. Mason, Jr., Judge Pennypacker, William Mifflin, Richard M. Cadwalader, Edward Shippen, S. Davis Page, James L. Lardner, George Willing, Dr. Edward Jennings Lee, Charles Hare Hutchinson, Dr. Henry Morris, William Lyttleton Savage, Robert Adams, Franklin Platt, Dr. Charles E. Cadwalader, Rodman Wister, Bromley Wharton, Alexander Wister and Dr. T. Hewson Bradford, Registrar of the society.

The services were in charge of the Rev. Dr. C. Ellis Stevens, rector of Christ Church and Chaplain of the society. He was assisted by the Rev. Dr. Charles A. Maisson, Dean of the West Philadelphia Convocation, who read the first lesson, and by the Rev. Dr. Sidney Corbett, who read the second lesson. The Rev. Francis S. Steinmetz, assistant rector of the parish, was also present. The annual address, which was delivered by Bishop Whitaker, was a complete narrative of the capture of Fort Duquesne.

Bishop Whitaker's Address.

The Bishop outlined briefly the relations between the French and English in the Colonies in the year 1753, when the French held Canada, the Great Lakes, St. Louis and forts scattered along the Mississippi. The English held all south of the St. Lawrence and east of the Alleghenies. Both nations claimed the Mississippi Valley. In 1753 the French encroached upon the territory of the English in the Allegheny River Valley, and the Governor of Virginia sent Washington, then 21 years old, to protest against this encroachment upon British ground; but Washington received no assurance from the French commander that operations would be discontinued. On retracing his steps he observed an extremely favorable position for a fort at the confluence of the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers, where Pittsburg now stands, and reported that this was the key to the threatened territory.

A Virginia company shortly after began the erection of a fort there, and Washington was sent with 300 soldiers to guard it. He was informed that a force of French and Indians had driven out the men who had begun operations there and were carrying on the erection of a fort. Washington also discovered a small force of thirty men in ambush, whom he defeated. Pursued by an overwhelming force, he retreated and, sixty miles distant, established Fort Necessity. There he was surrounded and after nine hours' gallant defence capitulated. This was in 1754.

Then followed Braddock's attempt and the defeat of his superb army of 12,000 men. Braddock was undoubtedly a brave General, but unwilling to take advice. When Washington urged him to adopt the methods followed by the colonists in fighting Indians he refused. Within twenty-five miles of Duquesne he selected 2500 of his best men, himself leading, as an advance guard. Accompanied by Washington as his aide-de-camp, he continued the march, and eight miles from the fort was attacked by a large force of French and Indians. Defeat was the result. Braddock fell, mortally wounded.

Following the unsuccessful attempt of Braddock to capture Fort Duquesne a period of three years passed before a movement was undertaken for the raising of a second army for deliverance from French rule. In 1758 a second attempt assumed proportions under General Forbes, who was first an English physician, and then entered the army. By June of 1758 a body of 7000 men, comprised in part of 1900 Virginians under General Washington and 2200 Pennsylvanians, mostly Germans, with many companies of Highlanders, was organized, and proceeded on its way to the second conquest. General Forbes, the commander, was so ill that he was carried on a stretcher the entire extent of the journey. Forts were constructed at Bedford and at Loyalhanna, the latter within twenty miles of Fort Duquesne. Unlike General Braddock, General Forbes took advice from subordinates, and, seeing the importance of conciliating the Indians,

succeeded in detaching many tribes from the French. When this second army reached Fort Duquesne they found it deserted. The British standards were planted upon the stockade November 24, 1758, and the fort was rechristened Pittsburg, in honor of William Pitt. It is Pitt's most enduring monument.

In closing the address Bishop Whitaker said that General Forbes returned, or rather began his long journey, to Philadelphia amidst the rain and sleet storms of November, reaching this city in February and final shelter in the old slate roof tavern which stood on Second street, near Market. There he died, and on March 15, 1759, his remains were interred in the chancel crypt of old Christ Church, where they repose to-day. It was this second engagement under Forbes that opened the West, brought a permanent peace and made sure the occupation of Canada by the English armies. Many of his troops were from old Christ Church parish, and in order to provide the means for fitting them out for the campaign, work was stopped on the erection of the spire, which was in progress at that time, in order that the money might be employed in the purchase of ammunition and clothing.

The Musical Programme.

The musical part of the exercises was of a very high order and was rendered by a special choir of eighteen mixed voices and eighteen boys' voices, under the direction of Joseph Spencer Brock, the choirmaster of Christ Church and Christ Chapel. A new national anthem—Sound Forth Again the Nation's Voice—the words by Colonel Higginson, of Boston, and music by C. Crozat Converse, LL. D., was sung for the first time, and the Processional March, Gounod's March Romaine, was very stirring and martial. The choral services included the Cantata Domine in E flat, by Max Vogrich; the Benedic, Anima Mea in G, by S. P. Warren, and Stainer's setting of the Nicene Creed. In addition to the great organ there was a quartette of brass instruments and tympani.

The galleries, chancel and pulpit looked beautiful in their decorations of red, white and blue hunting, and the red and white, the society colors.

The Committee on Church Service comprised Charles Chauncey, Chairman; George Cuthbert Gillespie and Edward H. Johnson. The ushers were Dr. T. Hewson Bradford, Edwin Swift Baleh, John H. Brinton, Jr., William Churchill Houston, Rodman E. Griseom, George Brooke, Jr., David Lewis and Frederick Wistar Morris.

WORKMEN BRING RELICS TO LIGHT

THE RESTORATION OF INDEPENDENCE
HALL LEADS TO DISCOVERIES.

ALL PLANS PROVE TO BE WRONG

In Tearing Out the Building Unknown
Windows and Arches, Long Walled Up,
Are Found, Necessitating Changes in the
Plans—Chain-Shot, Tomahawk, Flint-Lock

and Documents Among the Curious Things Discovered So Far.

The walls of Independence Hall are giving up secrets well hidden for almost a century. They would have been longer hidden but for the work now in progress, which, when completed, will have restored the historic old building to its original condition. Now the interior is a mass of debris.

Chief among the discoveries was one made last Tuesday—the finding of rusted war relics and mildewed parchments in a hole in the eastern wall of Independence Chamber.

It came about in this way: A workman was busily engaged in knocking loose the bricks and mortar adjoining the east wall. He was working almost on a level with the second floor—just a few inches below it—when a blow of his hammer loosened several bricks clinging to the wall. The next moment they fell, exposing a square opening sixteen inches in dimensions.

Faucy's Romance Falls.

Curious, he ran his hand into the opening, grasped something hard, and brought it to the light. It proved to be a much rusted chain-shot, quite like the pattern formerly much used in ship cannon for the purpose of tearing away the ratlings. He called his superiors, who at once realized the importance of the discovery. One after another an ancient apparently loaded canister, a round cannon-ball, a curious flint-lock, several mildewed papers and a coin were brought to view and carefully removed to the office. There the relics were closely examined.

In opening the pamphlets it was found that they were city records, the dates of which were barely discernible, and ranging from 1778 to 1787. The names of the city officials at that time could just be deciphered through the thick damp of age. The coin, also much mildewed, bore the date of 1802.

Immediately there was much speculation as to how the relics came in the wall, which had been put up in 1812, when the original arcades were torn out. Many were of a mind to weave around them a bit of the romantic. Charles S. Keyser, the historian, however, is authority for the statement that the relics came there through the boyish pranks of some youths, and thus fancy is chained.

A Fine Old Fireplace Found.

Almost as interesting was the discovery made yesterday afternoon, when the workmen began tearing away on the interior of the same wall, at the place where the two fire-places and the arcades are to be restored.

A fire-place was known to exist on the south side of what was supposed until yesterday to be the original panel and woodwork in the wall's centre. It had been supposed, however, that the fire-place had the same dimensions as the one just above on the second floor. But such is not the case, for when the hammers laid bare the soot-covered back of the fire-place and the curious heat flue adjoining it was made apparent that the fire-place is really much larger than at first supposed, thereby proving that the panel and woodwork is not original, as supposed, for part of it now, or did until yesterday, cover the old fire-place.

Old Windows and Arches Found.

Interesting little facts have been noticed in the judicial room, too.

First, when the floor was torn up there was found in the mortar a rusted tomahawk,

which has been added to the other relics.

Here, too, the walls again figured. High up on the west wall, the tops being almost on a level with the ceiling, were laid here two window frames, securely embedded. They had been walled in in 1813. Thus another little change in the plans. And once more on the east wall have been laid here the outlines of three large arches, leading into the hall, necessitating another slight change.

Such are the discoveries to date, and those having the work in charge declare that, notwithstanding the little inconveniences caused thereby, all are interesting indeed. Nor will the authorities be astonished if more "finds" are made.

RELICS HIDDEN IN THE STATE HOUSE

FURTHER DISCOVERIES ANTICIPATED
IN COURSE OF RECONSTRUCTION.

A CLUE TO MORE BOMBS

One Old Historian Tells of a Canister of Shot and Gunpowder Hidden in a Cellar Wall — May Explain Another Guy Fawkes Mystery, He Says—How the Work is Progressing.

The recent discovery in the course of the renovating and restoration of Independence Hall now under way, of relics and records of revolutionary days, hidden away in the walls of the old building, is not the first of the kind during the progress of the work there. Nor will it be the last. Records are in the hands of Supervising Architect Rogers which tell of further articles similarly stored away, and a plan is being actively pursued to discover all of them. How far these operations may go or what they may develop remains to be seen.

The most recent discoveries brought to light consist of a number of articles which were secreted in the east wall of the State House. They were accidentally discovered. A workman in knocking loose the bricks and mortar exposed a square opening about six inches in dimension in the original wall of the State House about where the second story flooring was. The opening was a perfect square and disclosed an old-fashioned flint lock and an old canister loaded with powder and last and most interesting a much rusted chain shot of the kind used in revolutionary times in sea fighting for the purpose of tearing gaping holes in the wooden hull of the enemy, but also in land fighting and for the purpose of breaking the arms and legs of a score of men as it swept through their ranks. The chain shot was of the same bore as the ball. All the iron relics were covered with a crust of rust such as forms through the corroding action of moisture.

There was much speculation as to how the iron came in the wall; it was evident that they had been put there when the building,

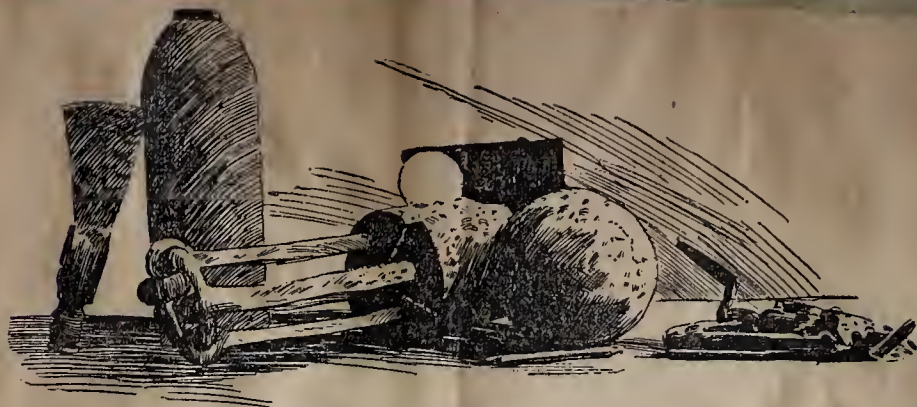
which used to abut the main walls of the State House, was put up. That was in 1812, but the minds of the authorities were immediately put to rest by a paragraph in an old book written in 1830. The author of the book says: "In pulling down the western wing Mr. Grove, the master mason, told me of several curious discoveries made under the foundation in digging for the present cellars. Close by the western wall of the State House at a depth of four or five feet he came to a keg of excellent flints; the keg was utterly decayed, but the impression of the staves was distinct in the loam ground. Near to it he found at the same depth the entire equipment of a sergeant—a sword, musket, cartouch-box, buckles and so forth the wood being decayed left the impressions of what it had been. They also dug up close by the same as many as one dozen bombshells filled with powder. And two of these, as a freak of the mason's lads, are now actually walled into the cellar wall on the south side, but for this explanation," says the author, "a day may yet come when such a discovery might give circulation to another Guy Faux (Fawkes) and gunpowder plot story."

It will be noticed in this story that the common halls are walled up in the "new cellar wall on the south side," but the relics, which the workmen discovered, were up in the second story on the east side; therefore, those that are spoken of are still in the cellar wall and may be discovered at some future date when the workmen reach them. Be that as it may, the conclusion is obvious that the freaks of the mason's lads were not entirely confined to the cellar.

The hook containing this account, it is interesting to note, was in the possession of the supervising architect and a pencil line marked the paragraph. While the discovery of the revolutionary weapons was a surprise to the workmen and everybody else connected with the hall it was looked for by the architect.

Something other than the hole containing the relics was discovered by the masons when the east wing was removed and the State House wall laid bare which was not expected by the architects. This was the presence of a distinct line marking along the wall the place where another building had stood. There was the line of a peaked roof and the sooty mark of a chimney at the apex. The building whose outline is thus marked was evidently much smaller than the one which had just been torn down. Just what this structure could have been, all the records which the architect has searched in his efforts to thoroughly familiarize himself with the old Independence Hall, failed to disclose.

Another unexpected discovery which has been made during the progress of the work is in the east room, known as Independence Chamber. The workmen began tearing away the interior of this room searching for two fireplaces, one on each side of the pilasters on the east wall, known to be there, but covered up by the wainscoting. It was supposed, however, that these fireplaces were of the same dimensions as those just above on the second floor, but when the hammers laid bare the soot-covered backs and old-fashioned heat flue adjoining. It was found that the fireplaces were a foot wider than those on the second floor which had been used as a guide, proving that the pilasters and the



RELICS FOUND IN THE WALLS OF THE STATE HOUSE

beautiful old panel woodwork in the centre of the wall was not the original. Part of it was found to extend over and cover the old fireplaces, proving it of later origin. What was there became an open question.

A meeting of the advisory committee was called to decide the question as to whether the pilaster centrepiece should be used and the open grates shortened enough to bring them clear, or whether the centrepiece should be removed and the grates kept their original length.

The architect was in favor of shortening the grate on the ground that the old centrepiece has always been associated with the

cob J. Seeds, Mrs. Charles C. Harrison and Mrs. Mary B. Chew, after much debate, decided to stick to the architect's plans and let the centrepiece remain as it was. Their action simply means that the grates will be shortened about a foot, conforming in size to those on the second floor.

Under the flooring of the judicial chamber—the west room—was found in the mortar a rusted steel tomahawk. It was a combination weapon and pipe, of the kind given the Indians by the French. It has been added to the other relics. How it got in the floor no one knows.

High upon the west wall of this room, al-



THE FIREPLACE UNCOVERED IN INDEPENDENCE CHAMBER

cast end of Independence chamber, and if they removed it an old landmark would be gone.

The committee, consisting of Justice James T. Mitchell, Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker, Hampton L. Carson, Charles S. Keyser, Ja-

most on a level with the ceiling, were found two windows. When the brick and mortar were removed the wooden window frames were found securely embedded. They had been walled up since 1813 and were in a fair state of preservation. Their existence has been noted by the authorities in charge as had also been the three arches leading into

the hall on the east.

It is interesting to note the care with which the building is to be restored. In the specifications is a sentence which tends to prove this statement. It reads: "When old fire places are uncovered use care to in no way destroyed the old soot and plaster found in them, and blacken any new brickwork to correspond to the old work." Even the old brick must be used in the new work, in order that Independence Hall, arcades and side buildings shall look exactly alike in color, finish and brickwork. Even the smallest detail, such as the old gas lanterns in front of the Hall, will be carefully restored in order to make the work complete.

How far the hidden articles still confined within the walls will be disclosed no one can say, of course. It may be that some important discovery may be unexpectedly made in some obscure spot. It is certain that something more than is already found will be brought to light. The progress of the operations will be watched with great interest.

From, *Press*

Phila. In

Date, *12/19/97*

The Grave of a Statesman Hero Found After Years.

He Was Once Secretary of the
Treasury Yet No Man Knew His
Resting Place Until Now.

Among the graves of old St. Peter's Churchyard, between Third and Fourth Streets, below Pine, Philadelphia, is one marked with these inscriptions:—

ELEANOR JONES,

Wife of

WILLIAM JONES,

Died,

February 27, 1828,

Aged 63 Years.

WILLIAM JONES,

Died at Bethlehem, Penna.,
September 6, 1831.

The name of "William Jones," as read there by the passing stranger, is forgotten in a moment, and fails to suggest the personality of one of the strong, cultured men of courage, who was a soldier of the Revolution, when a boy of 18, a sailor who fought in many naval engagements, Secretary of Navy under President Madison, a politician of the old school, first president of the United States Bank, and one of the master minds of the American Philosophical Society of this city.

That the memory of such an illustrious citizen and patriot remains so obscured for lack of an inscription to indicate his services to his country will naturally cause much surprise among people always ready to preserve the records of the honored dead; yet, until very recently, the exact burial place of the Hon. William Jones has been a matter of some doubt, even to the minds of persevering historians. It is due to the investigations of the Rt. Rev. J. Mortimer Levering, bishop of the Moravian Church, that a record has been found which shows conclusively that the soldier and sailor of the Revolution was buried in the historic cemetery of the Moravian Congregation at Bethlehem.

Rev. Dr. Augustus Schultze, president of the Moravian Theological Seminary, has recently completed a register of interments, with brief biographical sketches of all people received by Mother Earth in this burying ground. The work done to complete such a list involved much searching of church records, and is estimated to be of much value as an addition to local history.

Dr. Schultze's record of William Jones' grave is as follows:—

"23. William Jones, 1761-1831; born in Philadelphia. No record of his life is given. Tradition ascribes to him a public, civil and military career, but corroborating evidence is wanting."

The corroborating evidence has now been found in the diary of Rev. Charles Frederick Seidel, associate pastor of the Bethlehem Moravian Church in 1831, whose minute made of deaths of that year fully establishes the fact that the "William Jones" buried in Bethlehem is the same personage as the eminent Philadelphian whose death is recorded by the inscription on his wife's tombstone in St. Peter's Church yard.

The year 1831 was one of sorrow and anxiety in old-fashioned Bethlehem. The Summer visitors from Philadelphia and New York who came to rest in its beautiful environment were driven home in great stress of mind, for the community was scourged by an epidemic of fever. Funerals were of daily occurrence. In reference to the mortuary records of those days, Rev. Mr. Seidel wrote in his diary the following statement:—

"Furthermore, seven persons who did not belong to us died here and were interred in our cemetery. Among them was a certain Mr. William Jones, at one time Secretary of War for the United States Government (he should have said Secretary of the Navy), and first president of the Bank of the United States. This gentleman was on his way to Wilkes-Barre, where he intended to go, under the advice of his physicians, with a view to there regaining his health, which had been feeble for some time. He did not get farther than Nazareth, however, and from there he returned to Bethlehem. It was evident to him, as well as to his physicians, that

his ailments were of such a nature that his speedy end was to be expected. He was prepared for this and looked forward to his last moment with cheerful resignation to the ways of Providence.

"His end came on September 6. In pursuance of his special request, he was buried in our cemetery, though he had a family burial-place in Philadelphia.

"It is a remarkable circumstance of his life that he began his career here in Bethlehem sixty years ago, having worked on the Lehigh at that time as a shipbuilder's apprentice, building boats which were used by the Government in the Indian war."

Bishop Levering, in commenting on the interesting facts brought to light by Rev. Mr. Seidel's diary, states that the time referred to when young Jones worked as a shipbuilder would run back to 1771. In that year the first legislation for the improvement of facilities for navigation on the Lehigh River was enacted. Historians of these days, however, are not troubled by writing of river and harbor bill appropriations for the same stream, for many years have passed since the Government has expended money in such a direction. Local records in Bethlehem have little to say about the shipbuilding industry of Colonial times, but it is deemed probable that Jones aided in dressing timbers which were floated on flatboats to Philadelphia by way of the Delaware, there to be utilized in the construction of vessels for naval service. Another view is that boats were made to take up the Lehigh River during the Wyoming troubles.

The early days of William Jones have many points of resemblance to the youth of brave "Hugh Wynne," the hero of Dr. Weir Mitchell's famous novel, for, like the courageous Quaker lad, Jones lived in a community whose people were for peace and whose Church decried the savagery of war. Jones learned the trade of a shipbuilder; Wynne toiled as a blacksmith's apprentice. Both the soldier of fiction and the soldier of real life joined the Continental Army when boys, although they had the nerve of stout-hearted men. Jones was but 16 year of age when he enlisted in Captain Fitzsimons' company of volunteers. He fought in the battles of Trenton and Princeton. The hard life of the campaign of that Winter was suffered by the young patriot, who, like "Hugh Wynne," was made prisoner by the British.

Later in the conflict William Jones served in the navy. Under Commodore Truxton he served as a lieutenant on board the ship Saint James, receiving official recognition for bravery.

Jones' love for the sea drew him into the merchant service after the struggle with Great Britain was ended, in which he continued until 1790, when he became a resident of Charleston, S. C. Three years later he settled in Philadelphia, beginning a publicist's career marked by numerous positions of trust and honor. For several years he served in Congress, but finding that he could not successfully assume the joint role of a business man and a statesman he declined a reelection.

President Madison made Jones Secretary of the Navy in 1812, which important post was held during the war with Great Britain. The office of president of the Bank of the United States was afterward bestowed on him by appointment. His last public office was that of Collector of the Port of Philadelphia. During his life in business and politics William Jones always found time and opportunities to indulge a passion for science and literature. During the twenty-six years of membership in the American Philosophical Society he frequently contributed papers which found favor with his fellow-citizens. After his death men of all political parties paid high tribute to his character, his public service and his goodness as a friend and neighbor.

Although for many years it was not known whether the William Jones buried in the Moravian Cemetery was in truth the famous Philadelphian, it was taken for granted that such was the case, and when the rites of Memorial Day are observed by the Union veterans of Bethlehem, the grave of the soldier and sailor of the day of Washington, is always decorated with the Stars and Stripes, and will be, in future, as long as a grateful nation continues such a tribute of respect.

Some people may exclaim: "Such a man deserves a monument to commemorate his sacrifices for his country's welfare." Such, however, will never be the case on that burying ground, for not a raised stone or ornate shaft is to be seen in the entire inclosure. The old Moravians believed, as many of their descendants do to-day, that death is no respecter of persons, and, when the soul has departed for the eternal house, the abiding place of the body should not be marked by man's vanity. So all of the graves, in regular rows, are marked by plain marble slabs. Beneath the ground old trees of the cemetery—sentinels of the ages they seem—are buried the bodies of men and women of widely diversified pursuits during their lifetime. Other soldiers of the Revolution have been laid to rest there besides William Jones. Indians, who embraced the gospel of peace and forsook their warfare on the invaders of their land, are among the residents of this historic city of the dead. The majority of interments, however, were of men and women, whose only knowledge of war was to help the wounded and comfort the dying. Sometimes a young man, fired with patriotic zeal, which his elders said did not harmonize with the principles of his faith, would leave the village of Bethlehem and cast his life, his fortune and his honor in the ranks of Washington's army, and history seems to say such a one was William Jones.

From, *Ledger*

Date, *12/20/97*

AT OLD ST. PETER'S.

SOCIETY OF THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION ATTEND DIVINE SERVICE.

To Commemorate the 120th Anniversary of the American Army Going Into Winter Quarters at Valley Forge.

The annual service of the Pennsylvania Society of the Sons of the Revolution, commemorative of the going into winter quarters of the American army at Valley Forge, was held yesterday afternoon at St. Peter's Protestant Episcopal Church, Third and Pine streets.

The members of the society, wearing their

insignia or rossette, assembled at the Penn Club, Eighth and Locust streets, and marched thence in a body to the church, the interior of which was lavishly decorated for the occasion with the Stars and Stripes, the Continental "Buff and Blue," the official colors of the society, and fac similes of flags carried by the patriots of the Revolution. Pew No. 41, in which General and Lady Washington sat when attending divine services, was specially decorated for the seating of the society's officers. Admission of those not members was by card.

Invitations had been sent to the officers of the following patriotic societies: The Society of the Cincinnati, the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, Pennsylvania Commandery; Daughters of the American Revolution, Naval Order, Colonial Dames, Daughters of the Revolution, Society of Colonial Wars, Society of the War of 1812, also to Governor Elisba Dyer, ex-Governor C. W. Lipniti, Hon. S. W. E. Allen, Colonel J. E. Spedley and Hon. Charles P. Bennett, members of the Rhode Island Commission on monuments at Valley Forge.

The service was in charge of the Chaplain of the Pennsylvania Society, the Rev. George Woolsey Dodge, the other clergymen present being the Rev. Richard Henry Nelson, rector of St. Peter's; the venerable Archdeacon Cyrus Towwrend Brady, who is a member of the society; the Rev. Arnold H. Hord, the Rev. Walter Jordan, the Rev. Francis McFetrich, the Rev. L. M. Robinson and the Rev. S. E. Snively.

The processional hymn was "Anointed of Days, Who Sittest Throned in Glory." Other hymns sung were: "The God of Abraham Praise," and as a recessional, "Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart!"

Rev. Dr. Silvester's Sermon.

The sermon was preached by the Rev. W. W. Silvester, S. T. D., a member of the society and rector of the George W. South Memorial Church of the Advocate.

"This occasion," Dr. Silvester said, "affords the opportunity more and more to find out the mystery of Valley Forge and to study the environment of the times and the men who, by the forces of body, mind and soul, wrought the benefits of liberty and government which we inherit. What could be more disheartening to the people of those days than the events which, in 1778, followed the defeat of our army at Long Island, when the British troops were pushing our men from town to town, through the State of New Jersey, and when the possibility seemed most remote of checking their march until they had taken Philadelphia. In the intensity of his feeling for the cause of liberty, driven backward by the overwhelming numbers of his enemy, and perplexed by the apathy of the people and the condition of his army, unaided by expected reinforcements, and himself and his plans the subject of unfriendly criticism, is it any wonder that Washington, under the tremendous strain, should at one point for a brief moment burst into tears?"

"In the campaign of the next year Washington was unable to resist the oncoming of the British army, and Philadelphia was taken. The American troops went into winter quarters at Valley Forge. The decision was unpopular, and met with opposition not only from some of the Generals who disagreed with all the plans of Washington, but from the members of Congress. The winter was used in building up an army, and the camp was alive with drilling and maneuvering. In the spring the British army, declining to come to battle, fled through New Jersey to

New York. The suffering at Valley Forge ought not to be overestimated; it has been exaggerated. In the camp rough nature, discipline and comradeship wrought in the men a depth of character and purpose by which one man inspired another unconsciously. Much could be said in disparagement of the men who opposed Washington, but whatever may have been the independent opinions of these men, they were honestly held, and the men themselves were sincerely fighting for the cause of liberty.

Dangers to be Guarded Against.

"We can pay the debt of gratitude which we owe to the fathers of the Revolution by living up to their spirit. By birthright we are enlisted to fight against the violation of our inherited principles and the subtle political habits of men whose methods impair a democracy and make of an intended glory a dazzling shame. Our blood must be as red as our fathers. The belief that our Government has an inherent quality of indestructibility must be contested. Here and there we see it shrivelling to a narrow remnant of its broad original. For the maintenance of a country's democratic existence and the cure of besetting evils the only remedy is in punishing its enemies and in resisting the intrusion of fraudulent principles. Who shall fight these battles? The best minds thought out the Republic and directed the battles which achieved a people's government, and so the best minds now are to set the pace for what the American Government is to be. No people ever had a more imperative duty than our own to see to it that the false and corrupt, the commonplace and second rate, do not by uninstructed or misled majorities dominate and win. There is little value or sacredness in a majority which has unwittingly by its votes introduced a reign of error and corruption.

"If evils come by the will of the people, the will of the people must be purified, educated and exalted. Let the poisonous virus of the mismanaged city spread into the State governments and into the nation and affairs at Washington, then must come a degradation of government by the people, a degradation in spirit and manliness not contemplated by our ancestors and most surely unknown in the days of Valley Forge."

Committee of Arrangements.

The arrangements for the service were in charge of the following committee of members of the society: Clement Weaver, Edward Clinton Lee, William Delaware Nelson, Samuel Rea, Henry May Kelm, J. Campbell Lancaster, Robert Henry Allison, M. D., John William Shackford, Joseph Trowbridge Bailey, Henry Whelen, Jr., Edwin Swift Balch, John Clarke Sims, John Morgan Ash, Jr., George Steptoe Washington, Edgar Wright Baird, Elijah Hollingsworth Siter, Charles Henry Jones, George Tucker Bispham, Charles Wurts Sparhawk, Pemberton Sydney Hutchinson, Charles Howard Colket, Dalton Dorr, Robert William Smith, Clement Acton Griscom, Jr., William Henry Fox, Benjamin Ford Dorrance, J. Edward Carpenter, William Macpherson Hornor, Chairman.

Officers of the Society.

The officers of the Pennsylvania Society of the Sons of the Revolution are as follows: President, Hon. William Wayne; Vice President, Richard McCall Cadwalader; Second Vice President, William Henry Egle, M. D.; Secretary, Ethan Allen Weaver; Treasurer, Charles Henry Jones; Registrar, Major Richard Strader Colburn, U. S. M. C.; Historian, Josiah Granville Leach; Chaplain, the Rev.

George Woolsey Hodge, Managers, James Edward Carpenter, Chairman; Hon. Samuel Whitaker Pennypacker, LL.D., Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden, William Macpherson Hornor, Thomas Hewson Bradford, M. D., Isaac Craig, John Woolf Jordan, Francis von Albade Cabeen and Captain Henry Hobart Bellas, U. S. A.

From, *Inds*

Phila B

Date, *12/26/97*

THE HISTORY OF 76 PENROSE BRIDGE

SITE OF THE OLD WOODEN STRUCTURE
FULL OF STRANGE ROMANCES.

THE MYSTERIES OF THE MARSH

The Fight on the Ferryboat—Fort Mifflin on Mud Island—One-Armed Tom Robinson and the Penrose Ferry Murder—The Value of Circumstantial Evidence—Who Controls the Marshes?

Few of the old citizens who remember Penrose Ferry when it really was a ferry, would recognize it now. The old wooden bridge is to be removed and replaced by a handsome stone structure, the dreary marsh of primitive time has now a fine growth of shubbery, and ancient Tinicum will feel the progressive spirit of the time which is fast obliterating the last remnants of old Philadelphia.

It is doubtful whether the boys of to-day are as fortunate as their fathers were; we have playgrounds laid out and free excursions to Red Bank, but these are no compensation for the loss of the Greenwich and Tinicum meadows. In 1830 the "Marsh," as it was locally known, came almost up to South, then Cedar street, and as late as 1850 the reeds along the river began at the Navy Yard. In September the river bank clear to Greenwich Point was lined by gunners after reed birds, but to the boys the marsh was a mysterious region of alternate horrors and delights. There were calamus root and cattails, pond lilies, blue flags and ditches full of eels; but the absorbing interest was in the snakes. Some of these were reported thirty feet long, and missing boys were believed to have fallen victims to these monsters. As a general thing few boys went much south of Passunk road—known to every Southwarker as Passine. At this time Penrose Ferry was as far outside of the

city life and activities as Bristol. A muddy, leaky old barge was the ferryboat, and the only passengers a few gunners in the season, and that curious amphibious class known as "Neckers." They were the victims of chills, shakes and fevers, and had one specific remedy—liquor; and this they drank almost as freely as water. When Henry Mink kept the ferry the hands on the boat got into a fight with a lot of hard cases who came down every summer to cut the marsh grass. They forgot all about the scow, it got loose, floated down the Schuylkill, upset and the two ferrymen were drowned.

The road to Penrose Ferry left the Passunk at Lebaun Cemetery, and for a mile was a desolate lane, ditched on either side, with no other vegetation than tall swamp grass and cattails. In old times these were used to fill bed ticks by economical people, and gave one a realizing sense of having courted slumber on a pile of railroad ballast.

There was a time when the forlorn old barrack known as Fort Mifflin, was regarded as one of the defenses of Philadelphia. People ignorant of the history of the locality will be surprised to hear that the bravest action of the War of the Revolution was the defence of the old fort on Mud Island by the New Englanders against the British fleet in 1777. The fort was finally taken by a British frigate getting up the back channel and attacking the defenders on the land side. After the capture there was considerable skirmishing between the American militia stationed near Chester and the British, who wanted to cut hay on the marsh.

Old James Nixon, who died in 1855, aged 99, told the writer that when Cunningham, the British Provost Marshal, had charge of the American prisoners in the old prison at Sixth and Walnut streets, it was his practice to invent stories of a mutiny, and many prisoners were tried and hung inside of the prison yard on this charge. The hangman was a hideous, deformed negro named Barack, who was charged with much cruelty to his victims.

After the war Barack concealed himself in the swamp near Penrose Ferry, and lived there for several years, but was eventually routed out by a party of ropemakers, and so badly beaten that he died; a fitting end. His associate, Cunningham, was subsequently hung in Dublin for forgery.

Where the Penrose Ferry road crosses the Beggarstown lane was the scene of a frightful tragedy in 1802. Among the tough characters of Fishtown in the first of the century was a tall, powerful man, who was known as "One-armed Tom Robinson." He claimed to have lost his left arm at Yorktown, but those who knew him well declared that he had been a pirate, and was never an American soldier.

He was known to be a desperate man, and much feared. One morning as a party of Neckers were coming from the city to cross at Penrose Ferry for a load of hay they found the body of a young woman lying half buried in the mud on the roadside. Her throat had been fearfully gashed. Not the slightest evidence could be had as to her identity or that of her murderer.

At this time Centre Square—the present location of our City Hall—was a public ground where political meetings were held, and itinerant showmen held forth. Two days after the body of the murdered girl had been found an Irishman named Gallagher was making a disturbance in the Square, and

was arrested by the watch. On his person were found a bloody jack-knife and several articles of female apparel. When questioned he answered evasively, and was finally put on trial for killing the girl on Penrose Ferry road. There was much excitement about the affair. Gallagher was a loose character and a foreigner, and he was convicted and hung.

Eight months after that event Robinson committed an atrocious highway robbery on Nicetown lane. He was taken, convicted and sentenced to the gallows, and he told the keepers at the Walnut Street Prison that he had killed the girl, and meeting Gallagher, whom he knew, had slipped the bloody knife, the collar and handkerchiefs into the Irishman's pocket. He was present when Gallagher was hung, and laughed heartily while telling the story. He created a frightful scene at the gibbet, fighting to the last.

Sixty years ago these meadows were valuable property. Artificial grasses were not generally cultivated, and as the pastures along the river were from a month to six weeks earlier than those on the upland, it was the custom of the Delaware county farmers to drive their herds in the spring, paying \$2 per head for the privilege. The meadow land was assessed at \$400 per acre, when land two miles from Market street bridge could be bought for \$250.

The recent destruction of crops on the Greenwich meadows is said to have been due to the neglect of a local Board of Commissioners, who have for more than a century exercised an authority of the Greenwich district, but so ancient is the origin of the board, and so little is known of the source of authority and extent of their responsibility, that one lawyer who made some inquiry thereon declared that the "result was all Greek and Turkey traets to him." Tried in the white light of a suit at law may give us the truth about this ancient institution.

The present wooden bridge as seen in the illustration dates from 1858. It is too narrow for the fast increasing travel. The new structure will be much wider and do away with the inadequate approaches that are a source of danger and annoyance in the old bridge.

From, *Press*

Chula

Bn

Date, *Aug 10 '98*

GERMANTOWN'S OLD FIRE ENGINE.

Claimed to Be the Most
Ancient, Not Only in This
City, but in America.

WAS BROUGHT HERE IN 1764

Purchased by the Middle Ward Fire
Company in That Year and Still in
a Well-Preserved Condition.
Extracts from the Records.

The residents of Germantown are justly proud of its historic associations. The house in which Washington lived, with its small-paned windows, remains as it was when he occupied it, and the building in which Lord Howe resided while in command of the British troops is still unaltered.

Carefully preserved is the ship's bell, which rang merry chimes to thousands of hearts as the first tea was imported to this country. These and many other historic mementos are treasured with a fondness and pride born of love—love of historic treasures which will go down the ages, reminding all of the fierce battles for national freedom.

In addition to these Germantown can also boast of having the oldest fire engine, not alone in this city, but perhaps in America. This engine is a decided curiosity, and is named the "Shag-Rag," after its makers—Newsham & Rag, a London firm of engine and boiler makers, which existed in the seventeenth century. The "Shag-Rag" was built prior to 1764. From the records of the Middle Ward Fire Company, now in possession of William H. Emhardt, 5521 Germantown Avenue, it is proved beyond any doubt that this engine was purchased by the Middle Ward Fire Company and arrived in America early in 1764. The engine is in Mr. Emhardt's keeping since 1874, and can be seen at the address given.

When the engine was bought a portion of the money was paid in advance and the remainder after the delivery and testing of the engine.

THE OFFICIAL RECORDS.

The following entry appears in the cash-book of the company:—

"December 10th, 1765—To cash paid

OLDEST FIRE ENGINE IN AMERICA.



THE "SHAG-RAG," BROUGHT TO THIS CITY FROM ENGLAND IN 1764, FOR THE MIDDLE WARD FIRE COMPANY, OF GERMANTOWN.



WHERE THE FIRST AMERICAN ENGINE WAS HOUSED.

Samuel Shoemaker a reminder as p. his rect. 19 s. 13 d. 4.

Samuel Shoemaker was the agent who had negotiated the purchase of the great engine, for in those days the "Shag-Rag" was so considered.

The "Shag-Rag," whose picture appears herewith, is so arranged as to act either as a suction or force engine. The body is a wooden trough five feet long, 18 inches deep and 21 inches wide, lined with copper sheathing. It rests on iron axles, which are permanently attached to the bottom; hence, as there is no fifth wheel, it was necessary when a corner was to be turned to life the front wheels from the ground and make the turn on the hind ones.

The wheels are of solid wood, 17 inches in diameter and 2½ inches thick, bound with heavy iron hoops for tires. In the rear of the engine are two upright copper cylinders, 14 inches high and 4½ inches in diameter. In these the pistons alternately worked, being forced up and down by two handles, five feet six inches long, which run parallel to the engine on each side. As many as could laid hold of the handles, and, working them up and down with a quick, rapid stroke, accomplished what they then considered wonderful work.

HOW THE HOSE WAS WORKED.

Between the small cylinders is a large one, also of copper, being 3 feet 6 inches high, 5 inches in diameter at the bottom, and increasing to 7 inches at the top. Out of this comes a pipe having attached to it by a movable screw joint the copper-branch pipe called the "goose-neck." By the peculiar arrangement of this joint the branch pipe, which is 5 feet long and tapers to a half-inch nozzle, can be turned in any direction.

When the engine was to be used for suction there was an opening in the bottom to which a pipe or hose could be attached and lowered into a well or other body of water from which it was desired to draw a supply. As the engine had to be very close to the burning building it was seldom that the water could be obtained in this way, the dependence being then on what could be passed along the line of men, women and boys by means of leather buckets.

To prevent damages to the cylinders from pieces of wood or other objects that might be in the water there was at each end a space partitioned off by a perforated sheet, of copper, into which each bucket of water was poured, and was thus strained before passing into the cylinder of the engine.

Along the side of the engine is printed in large letters: "Germantown, 1764."

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.

On a printed paper set in a panel and thus protected somewhat, though, unfortunately, not enough to entirely preserve it, are what remains of the directions how to work the engine. The following is still legible:—

"DIRECTIONS FOR KEEPING THE ENGINE IN ORDER.

"When you play a Stream in its Full Length, hold the Branch steady sometime. Let so many men work with their hands as can stand on each side, take

quick Strokes from Top to Bottom when you play by Sucking Pipe.

"If it has played much dirty Water play clean water to cleanse the Engine after the inside of the Cistern is well washed and oil all the movable parts."

It remained the pride of the Middle Ward Fire Company until the year 1796, when an entry appears in the cash book of a sum of £150-7-6 having been paid Phillip & Mason for a new engine. Both engines were used by the company until 1819, when the "Shag-Rag" passed to the Fellowship Hose Company, which was formed from the parent company. Yeoman service was done by the engine up to 1822, when it became too antiquated for the modern requirements of that period and permission was given by the Middle Ward Fire Company to the Fellowship Hose Company to dispose of the engine. It then passed through a critical period, attempt after attempt being made to sell it at a price not less than \$50, but no purchaser could be found for it. It was then finally resolved (as per minutes) "not to sell the old engine."

The minutes show that it was subsequently occasionally used, as in the great railroad bridge fire of March 6, 1839, when the minutes state: "It worked most admirably."

AS A CURIOSITY.

It appeared as a curiosity in the parade of fire engines of October, 1865, and in subsequent parades.

When the Fellowship Hose Company disbanded the members were sorely perplexed what disposition to make of the "old engine," and at a meeting May 11, 1871, "a committee of three were appointed to put engine in suitable condition and present to the Historical Society of Pennsylvania." This for some reason was not carried out. A minstrel troupe afterward entered into negotiation to buy the "Shag-Rag." The committee became fonder of the engine and refused to sell, and in 1873 a special resolution was passed as follows:—

"On motion ordered that the committee having charge of the 'Shag-Rag' be requested to bring the same from Nlce-town and locate it in some suitable place in Germantown."

A year after this, in 1874, it passed into the hands of Mr. Emhardt, who was for some time secretary of the Fellowship Hose Company.

At an early date a public exhibition of the "Shag-Rag's" present powers will be given in Germantown.

From, *Inquirer*

Phila

P4

Date,

1/16/98



O CITY in the country is as rich in memories of colonial days as the Quaker City. Here was made much of the history of the formation period of the country and its curious

old picturesque inns with their peculiar signs, sheltered under their roofs many of the great patriots whose names are engrafted indelibly in fame.

The first public house built in the city, so tradition says, was a little inn known as the Blue Anchor. At the present day a tavern over a hundred years old marks the spot where the old house stood and still bears the old name. It was here that the founder of the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania first found shelter under the hospitable roof when he landed to take possession of his grant of land which he had received from the king. The Blue Anchor was a modest two-story building with a frontage of twelve feet on Front street and twenty-two feet on Dock Creek, now Dock street. It was apparently a brick structure, but closer inspection showed it to be composed of a wooden frame in which were set small bricks which were brought from England. It was kept by a man named Guest and it is said that Penn was so delighted with his host and the comfort found in his hotel that he took particular care to recommend it to his friends in England. Old Dock Creek was an inlet and the sight of Blue Anchor was the proper key to the whole city.

Another curious old place of public entertainment was the London Coffee House, which was first opened as a public house in 1754 by William Bradford, although it was built in 1701. The original petition of William Bradford to the Governor discloses the fact that that worthy gentleman looked on coffee as a tippie which was analogous to the fiery Jamaica rum or the insidious Madeira, as his petition read: "Having been advised to keep a coffee house for the benefit of merchants and traders, and as some people may at times be desirous to be furnished with other liquors beside coffee, your petitioner apprehends it to be necessary to have a Governor's license." Here was the rendezvous for the colonists to meet and discuss politics and receive news from other colonies, and many schemes which afterward brought fruit in the independence of this country were here hatched. It was a picturesque sight to see the old Quakers with their broad brimmed hats and their sober faces discussing in groups the oppression of the mother country and then thrown into excitement by the arrival of the captain of a vessel from Boston or Baltimore, or a horseman bringing dispatches from the inland towns telling of the feelings of their compatriots in these places. These were the only means of communication, so primitive in comparison of these days of the telegraph and telephone. In front of this inn was a slave market and an auction place for the selling of horses and wagons.

Opposite to the State House was the State House Inn, which was built in 1693. It was a small two-story affair, yet humble as it was all the great men who composed the early Congress were entertained when attending the sessions during that thrilling period of the country's existence. Here all the voters of the city cast their ballots and its walls could tell tales of men whose deeds are immortal.

The Indian Queen, on Fourth street, was the stopping place of Thomas Jefferson, and it was claimed that he there wrote the Declaration of Independence, and for many years the desk on which he was supposed to have written it was exhibited.

Bell's Tavern, on Eighth street, was famous for being the stopping place of "Old Hickory" and other military men of his acquaintance.

The George Inn, kept early in 1700, was a lively place, being the terminus of the stage coach line to New York. It was kept by a Nicolas Scull and afterward by John Nicholson. Here the great painter Charles Leslie made his start and afterward went from here to Europe, where he received the gold medal of the Royal Academy.

Another interesting inn was the Crooked Billet, so called from the character of the sign—a crooked billet of wood.

A curious house was The Castle, at Ninth and Walnut streets; its fame however belongs to a little later period. It was the headquarters of the theatrical folk, and in its bar room was a miniature stage where the embryo actors were wont to try their ability as a Hamlet or an Othello and received the plaudits or the hisses of the audience. Edwin Forrest "first tried it on the dog" on these primitive boards when a mere boy.

W. E. R., in the Hotel World.

From, *Weda*

Phila

Pg

Date, *July 30, 1898*

AN OLD CHURCH.

First Reformed Presbyterian.

CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

Members Split Years Ago
from Wylie Memorial.

Although it rounded out a century of existence on Friday, the members of the First Reformed Presbyterian Church, Nineteenth and Federal streets, will not begin the celebration of the church's anniversary until this morning. The observance of the event will be continued until and including Thursday evening.

The members of the church have been planning for the affair for some time under the following general committee of arrangements: Robert Johnston, President; Alexander McAllister, Secretary; Albert McConaghy, Treasurer; Robert Fletcher, John McConaghy, E. Young, James McAllister, W. H. Wilson, Robert Killough, Dr. D. P. Tait, Samuel White, W. G. Clemments, George Thompson, Hugh McKenzie, Thomas Johnston, J. R. McMurray, William M. Archibald, Frank Kline, John McKinney, Hugh Savage, Mrs. S. J. M. Black, Miss M. Mooney, Mrs. E. S. McMurray, Mrs. Fannie Tait, Mrs. Robert Johnston, Mrs. M. J. McElroy, Mrs. M. Irwin, Miss M. Haggerty and Mrs. M. Alien.

An historical sermon will be preached to-day by the pastor, the Rev. James Y. Boice. In the Sunday School which is under charge of Superintendent John McConaghy, addresses will be made by Rev. Drs. M. Gailey and David Steele, Albert B. Henry, James L. Ritchie, John Alvin Orr, H. Carroll Wright, E. S. Boice, Matthew Killough, William Laggestaff, J. H. McArthur and L. A. Benson.

Robert Johnston will preside at the meeting to-morrow evening. George W. Scott, a missionary from India, will speak at the missionary service on Wednesday evening. The Christian Endeavors will have a social on Thursday evening.

The history of the church begins on January 28, 1798, when a committee of the Reformed Presbytery, consisting of Rev. William Gibson and Elders Andrew Giffard and David Clark, organized and worshipped at the house of Thomas Thompson, near South and Penn streets. Rev. Dr. Samuel Brown Wylie was made pastor in 1803, and his son, Rev. T. W. J. Wylie, was his successor in 1843. The little church building at Eleventh and Marble streets, was opened June 21, 1818. Services were held here until the completion of the Wylie Memorial Church, Broad below Spruce in 1854.

Discipline and psalmody caused a split in the church in 1867 and 1868, and those who withdrew were recognized as the regular First Reformed Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia by the General Synod of 1869. A contest carried to the Supreme Court, however, gave the Wylie Memorial Church property to the opposing faction. The regulars held their services in the old Horticultural Hall with Rev. A. G. Wylie a pastor in 1871, and he was succeeded by Rev. J. C. Chapman in 1881, who was in turn succeeded by Rev. John Graham in 1889.

It was in 1883, during the pastorate of J. C. Chapman that the present church building, at Nineteenth and Federal streets were erected. It has some beautiful windows in memory of its famous first pastor, Rev. Samuel Brown Wylie and other early leaders.

The present pastor Rev. James Y. Boice, is professor of New Testament, Greek, Homiletics and Pastoral Theology in the Theological Seminary, at Twentieth and Vine streets.

From, *Siguer*

Phila *Ph*

Date, *July 31, 1898*

THE FIRST MINT HARD TO LOCATE

Buildings Have Been So Altered That Much Confusion Results.

ANCIENT CORNER-STONE

The Search for It Will Be Prosecuted in Due Time and Watched With Interest.

The publication of the provision in John L. Kates' will, bequeathing the corner stone and its contents from the old building at 37 and 39 North Seventh street to the Historical Society, revives interest in what was the first home of the United States Mint, as well as the first building erected by the government.

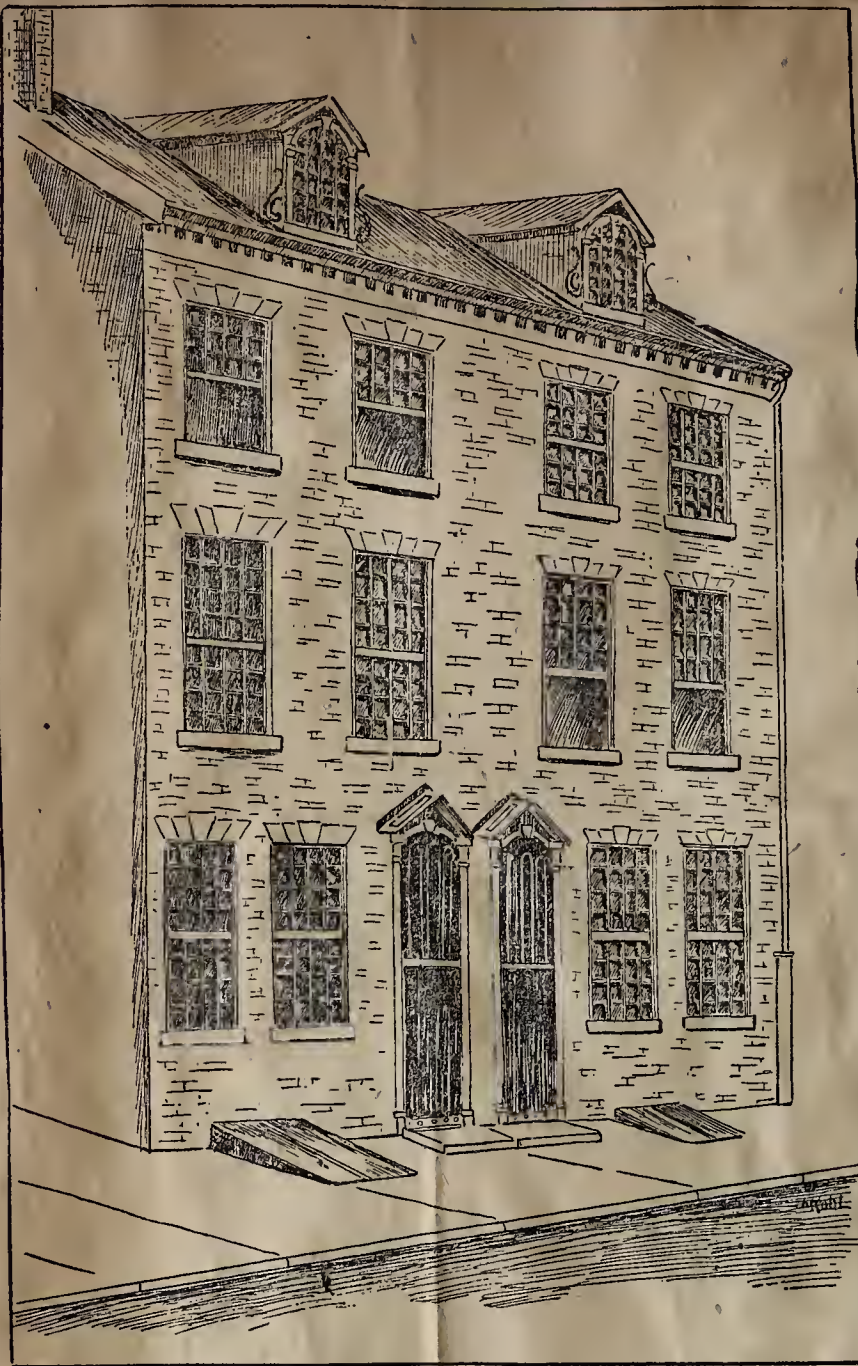
The agitation for the establishment of such an institution culminated in an act of Congress passed April 2, 1792, providing for a mint in Philadelphia. A property was immediately procured on the east side of Seventh street, above what was then Sugar alley, later known as Farmer street, and now Filbert street. An old still-house stood upon the ground at the time and this had to be demolished. The apparatus was sold for seven shillings and six pence, which David Rittenhouse, the Director of the Mint, directed to be "laid out for punch," used at the ceremonies in connection with the laying of the foundation-stone.

THE FIRST BUILDING.

The corner-stone was laid by Mr. Rittenhouse on July 31, 1792, and the building was first occupied in October of the same year. The building, a three-story brick structure, with a main entrance opening into a hallway which runs through to the rear, was occupied for offices, while the coining and melting was done in a wooden structure in the rear. Mules, hitched to a windlass, furnished the mo-

tive power for the machinery until 1816, when steam was introduced. Excepting during the years 1797-99 and 1802-03,

immediate delivery of the corner-stone to the Historical Society, but directs that it shall be so given when the building is demolished. John L. Kates, Jr., who is the executor of his father's estate, said yes-



AS THE FIRST MINT LOOKED IN OLDEN DAYS

which were known as the yellow fever years, coinage was continued there until 1841.

The increasing population and added demands upon the institution led to a resolution of Congress, passed March 2, 1829, which directed that liberal provision be made for a suitable building. Then the property at Chestnut and Juniper streets was purchased and the building now in use erected.

Mr. Kates' will does not provide for the

terday that no decision has yet been reached as to what will be done, but that it is highly probable that the old buildings will be torn down in the near future to make room for a more modern structure. He has been aware of his father's wish in the matter for some time, and will carry out his instructions whenever practicable.

The stone itself will have to be found, as nobody seems to know its whereabouts. Even the location of the original building is in doubt. Opinions differ as to whether

it is the one which fronts directly on Seventh street or the one back of it. Both are very old, and one has the appearance of having stood as long as the other. The one in the rear seems to have been built with an especial view to strength, and is supported in the basement by massive brick arches, and one wooden girder, running through the centre, is fully eighteen inches square.

This building is but two stories high, however, but its flat roof looks as though an upper story might have been removed. Its size, too, contradicts the description of the Mint, and in this the front building agrees more accurately with the pictures that have been published.

The only wooden building of which Mr. Kates has any recollection was connected with the rear building and had an entrance on Filbert street. In this particular it agrees with descriptions which have been generally used by historians. It was torn down last summer after it had been condemned as unsafe by the Building Inspectors. The old buildings are now used for offices and light manufacturing by a number of tenants, the upper floor of the rear building being occupied as a carpenter shop.

THE EXACT SITE OF THE OLD MINT

Real Estate Agent Nealis
Furnishes Indisputable
Proof of Locality

SOME CURIOUS DETAILS

The Building Long Supposed and
Pictured to Be the First Mint
Is Not the Right One

T. F. Nealis, a well-known real estate man, who, having been employed by the heirs of J. J. Kates, relatives of former owners of the Seventh street United States Mint site, is able, by reason of long familiarity with the properties in the neighborhood, to throw a pretty certain light upon the original Mint building and the probable location of the corner-stone laid by David Rittenhouse in 1792.

There was at one time or another considerable litigation about the rights of property owners to the use of Ten-foot alley, as it was then called, and in the records of proceedings of the courts in those cases Mr. Nealis yesterday pointed out testimony which leaves no doubt that the original Mint is the plain two-story brick building, about 30 feet square, back

of the buildings fronting on Seventh street, Nos. 37 and 39. This corresponds with all the best tradition in the neighborhood and the evidences in the structure of the building itself.

WHAT RECORDS SHOW.

The record of an old suit about the rights of the use of the alley shows the testimony of Adam Eckfeldt, assistant to the first chief coiner, Voight. It was in 1847, and the famous Eli K. Price was on one side and Theodore Cuyler on the other. Mr. Eckfeldt testified that he was employed in the Mint from the first, 1792. He lived in the place to-day occupied by J. Hartman, a nickel-plating shop on Ten-Foot alley.

The Mint property taken by the government seems to have included the whole plot bounded by Seventh street, Sugar alley, Bone alley and Ten-Foot alley. It is the testimony about the use of the alleys that makes it impossible to believe that the Mint buildings fronted on Seventh street. Mr. Eckfeldt's testimony is in brief as follows:

THE OLD ALLEYS.

"I recollect Bone alley. It was called a four-foot alley, but was not fenced off. The Mint owned each side of it. Bone alley was not wide enough for carts, but the ground thrown out by the Mint made it wide enough.

"The carts did come in and out Ten Foot alley. Mrs. Yorke owned a small house, which I bought of her. Previously we paid her \$60 a year rent. There was a house hung across the alley. The house decayed down and Mrs. Yorke gave the privilege of pulling it down. I suppose it was about the year 1818 or 1819. We used the Ten Foot alley after this house was pulled down, and the gate was put up. It was a large double gate, sufficient to drive a cart through. I had it put up. They (the gates) opened out and locked on the inside. I don't recollect the year they were put-up. I purchased it in 1828 and it was some years before that, maybe seven or eight years.

"I rented this lot that the gates opened on from Mrs. Yorke for the Mint. It was while I was a tenant that I erected this gate. I asked the privilege of my landlady to make this change. I continued to be tenant until I purchased in 1828 from Mrs. Yorke and family.

RIGHTS OF TENANTS.

"I rented of Mrs. Yorke first in 1810 or 1811. I never undertook to use the right against her wishes and there was never any fault found between us. We used it pretty much for a wood yard and storehouse. It was not used as a foot passage (the ten foot alley). We used it for getting wood and charcoal in by carts. I don't recollect that we used it for any other purpose. Part of the gate might have been west of Bone alley on lot of Mrs. Yorke. We planted a post to hang the gate on at the corner of the wall erected by William Sanson. The right we exercised was that of tenant. She gave us possession in consequence of renting her lot.

"The Mint ceased to use the alley in this way in 1833, when it was moved away. I held it till Kates bought it. Mr. Wetherill and I had a great deal of friendly contention about this alley. He said Mrs. Yorke had no right to sell the use of the alley retained. I told him I purchased it of her."



SOME-PLAIN EVIDENCE.

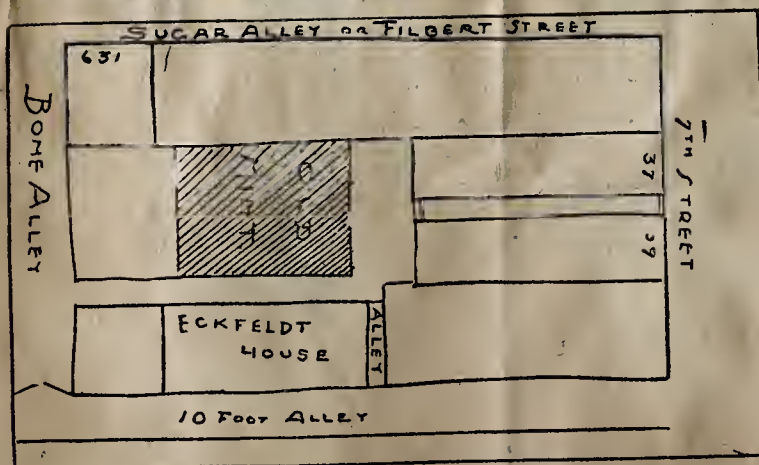
A gate at the very spot mentioned by the witnesses is there to this day. Other witnesses testified to the very manner in which they saw the wagons go in and out that Bone alley gate to and from the Mint. It was evident that the Mint authorities on account of the narrowness of Sugar alley, would be put to great inconvenience

FIRST MINT STILL STANDING.

by wagons being unable to turn around and having to back all the way out. So through Mr. Eckfeldt they got from Mrs. Yorke the privilege of taking carts through the gates spoken of, on to the lot rented of Mrs. Yorke, over what has since become Ten Foot alley, to Seventh street. "If the Mint had fronted on Seventh street," says Mr. Nealis, "what would have been the use in going around through these alleys to get in wood and charcoal?"

THE EXACT SPOT.

Mr. Nealis, being employed about those buildings, has been through them from top to bottom many times in the course of thirty or forty years, and he declares that there is only one building that consistently answers every demand of the business and descriptions and testimony,



SHOWING LOCATION OF FIRST MINT

and that is the two-story structure presented in the cuts, now occupied in basement and first floor by a wall-paper establishment, and in the second floor by a carpenter. His idea is that the buildings fronting on Seventh street, three stories high, and which have been mistakenly printed in Evans' and other publications for the original Mint, might have been erected there long after the original and used for Mint offices at a later period. The original has a roof with a single incline, lowest along Bone alley, and running upwards to Seventh street.

The three-story buildings 37 and 39 North Seventh street were described in other records as "rough-cast store properties" and in the description of other buildings on the same plot in litigation is added the following:

"One two-story factory (formerly the United States Mint)."

Other records call it a "plain brick" building and this last records says "two-story," so that there seems to be little room left for printing pictures of the three-story building which have done duty in the previous histories of the "first United States Mint."

Mr. Nealis, after many critical examinations of this "two-story plain brick building," thinks that the corner-stone, which is to be bequeathed to the Historical Society when found, is located at the northeast corner of the building. His reason for thinking so is that it is the site which dignity and safety would have suggested in view of the approaches to the Mint and the inside arrangements for mechanical purposes.

To the present generation of Philadelphians "the old city" can be no more than a tradition told in the newspapers. Within the last thirty years the obliteration of our old landmarks has been carried to an extent that has left us no historic buildings save those dedicated to public use. Of these Christ Church, in Second street, is the oldest, dating from 1727, although there was a wooden edifice on the same site in 1710. In 1844 the writer heard an old man named Nixon, who had been at Moumouth, and was born in 1760, say that he had spoken with men who remembered a great pond in the rear of Christ Church full of pond lilies, and frequented by wild ducks, and this was a favorite camping place for the Indians when visiting the city. St. Peter's, at Third and Pine, was built in 1761, the carpenter work being done by the ancestor of the Harding family of this city, while St. Paul's dates from 1762. St. Joseph's Church, in Willing's alley, was built in 1733, but has been so changed and renovated that it is essentially modern.

St. Mary's, on Fourth street, dates from 1763, but was rebuilt in 1810. Of our existing public buildings, Independence Hall was commenced in 1729 and finished in 1735. It stood in a common covered with low bushes. All the trees are comparatively modern. In 1830 there stood in front of the main building a group of black walnut trees that were believed to be the only remains of the original forest extant in the city limits. In 1820 two rows of linden trees were planted on the Chestnut street front, and in 1834 these were fine trees, but they soon after decayed. The belief that the fine elm in the Dundas ground, Broad and Walnut streets, is coeval with the settlement of the city is a mistake. In 1830 this was Vauxhall Garden, a rather rowdy pleasure resort, extending to Juniper street and at the time all the trees were small. In fact, the first settlers made short work of the near-by timber. It was wanted for building purposes and fuel. Old Nixon asserted that in 1795 there were very few trees west of Tenth street. All that region was known as the "Commons," and covered with short grass that made excellent sheep pasture. Miss Naney Grier, who died in 1850, told Thompson Westcott that as late as 1800 she and her brother tended a flock of sheep on the open grounds about Eleventh and Race streets, and watered them at a small pond near Tenth and Arch streets, and this was one of the sources of Dock creek.

The building at Dock and Pear streets was built by Morris, the brewer, in 1743, who moved from Front and Walnut streets. The selection of this site for his brewery was due to the abundance of water in the vicinity. On the grounds was a spring of iron water. Until it was ent off by building operations, the place was still to be seen a few years since, when after a rain it made a feeble effort to resume, but soon shrank away.

Among our municipal buildings the Pine street end of the Second Street Market is the oldest, as it was built in 1743, and was in old times a rendezvous for the night watch.

Most of the buildings west of Sixth street date from the beginning of the century. In 1800 William Sansom, an enterprising Quaker, built the houses from Seventh to Eighth on what is now Sansom street—then George. They were nearly destroyed by

From,

Lucie

Philad^a Pa

Date,

Feb 20. 1898

LANDMARKS OF THE OLD PHILADELPHIA

OBLITERATION OF THEM CONTINUED
UNTIL FEW REMAIN.

TRADITION MUST TELL THEIR TALE

Where the Little That Remains of Old Philadelphia Can be Seen—The Alterations in the Old State House—Reollections of Wall Elbow—The Oldest Business Property on Chestnut Street is the Custom House.

fire before being finished, and were rebuilt. The land was part of Morris' folly, and some of the materials were part of Morris' abortive Palace.

In 1802 Sanson put up the fine old block known as "York" buildings, on the south side of Walnut, from Seventh to Eighth streets. Curiously enough, the principal objection to them was their remoteness from the business portion of the city. At this time paving stopped at Sixth street, and Walnut street west was merely a country road.

Of the old houses on Chestnut street not one remains. The oldest business property is that of the United States Bank, now the Custom House. It was begun 1819 and finished 1824. How ignoble and peddling are the disasters of our modern banks compared to the downfall of this institution in 1837. There was not a trader from Maine to Mississippi that was not connected with or controlled by it, and its credit in London and Amsterdam was unimpeached, but it went down in a cataclysm of ruin—unexampled in the financial history of the world. At this time the public debt was \$3,308,124.07, having arisen to that from \$37,513.05 in 1835.

It is about forty years since the ancient Butler mansion vanished from the northwest corner of Eighth and Chestnut. Time had mellowed the old bricks to a reddish gray, and amid the tide and rush of traffic it stood restful and serene, and the two old ladies who lived there were equally relics of times gone by. Their lives were spent in an atmosphere of social diplomacy. From adjoining rooms they addressed each other in sealed notes written in the most courtly phrase, ending in "accept, dear sister, the consideration of my loving respect and regard." Their nephew inherited the property and was obliged to sell it to pay certain play debts. A friend remarked to him: "Pierce, I would never have sold that house."

"Neither should I, if I could have had four kings instead of two."

The late John Belsterling was a local antiquarian of the first class, and he long meditated on compiling an Itinerary of our streets. He once asked a newspaper writer who affected a wide knowledge of the old city, "Where is Wall's Elbow?" The man had never heard of it.

"And your mother was born within a square of it."

Wall's Elbow is a little street running off New Market street, between Pegg and Noble. There is not in the city an older or qualiter thoroughfare. The Elbow is very distinct. The local explanation is that it was laid out Fourth of July when everybody was drunk. Wall's wharf was just east of it, on the Delaware, and Emanuel Wall was an old-time merchant.

If there are any who think that our municipal government would do well to return to the primitive simplicity of early days they had better read the records of those times. While our city councillors then were honest enough to refuse to pay \$7 for renovating the State House pump, in times of trial they were neither resourceful nor self-reliant. In Barbara Drinker's Diary is told the story of the "Yellow Fever Visitation of 1793." Men and women lay dead on the street for a day, while dead bodies were cast over the wall at the Quaker burying ground at Fourth and Arch at night. The overseers of the poor refused to pay \$4 for hauling the sick to the

hospital at Bush Hill, and in one case a girl was forgotten and left in the cart all night, and was dead in the morning. There was no organization, only individual effort; nor does even among the doctors seem to have been any idea that bad sewage and bad water had anything to do with it.

Butchers and tanners threw their offal and scraps into the street. In laying water pipe on Race, above Fifth, some years ago, the workmen struck a deposit of cattle horns that gave them much trouble, and it was remembered that an old-time butcher named Sherer had used the street for his dumping ground. So, upon the whole, life is better worth living in these modern days than in those halcyon times when there was no "Public Building Commission" and people were not warned by the police to boil the water.

"STONE ACRE" IN GOD'S ACRE

Bodies Buried in One Section of a Cemetery All Seem to Turn to Stone.

Out in the American Mechanics' Cemetery there is a certain plot of ground known as "stone acre." It isn't as large as an acre, but the reason for the first word in the title readily appears when it is known that bodies buried in this particular plot of ground will turn to solid stone in less than eighteen months. What has revived interest in the story is the discovery in December of last year of three little children, two of whom had been almost entirely and one partially petrified. They had been under ground for less than a year.

The cemetery is divided and subdivided into divisions, sections, lots and graves. "Stone acre" comprises section 17 of division B ground on the slope of the hill rising toward Twenty-second street and near the bottom of that slope. In this isolated plot for reasons explicable by the nature of the soil underneath it occurs this remarkably rapid petrification of human tissue.

Five years ago a woman, 27 years old, by the name of Emma Bantley, was buried in division B, section 27, lot 23 and grave 8. On October 31, 1895, orders came to Charles W. Reel, the efficient superintendent of the cemetery, that the family of the woman wished the body removed to Hillside Cemetery. As usual the superintendent sent down two men to dig out the coffin. An hour later he and another man went to the plot to help lift out the body. The ropes were fastened, the four men started to haul, but the coffin refused to even budge. Now the superintendent, who by practice can carry the details of burials for years back in his head, did not remember that the corpse had been particularly heavy at the burial, two years and a half before, but when further efforts proved unavailing, the windlass, which they had thought they would not need, was brought down. And then it was all four men could do to haul up the coffin. It was found to weigh 850 pounds.

Although the men were curious about the affair they could not open the casket, and they would not have found out the reason for a certainty had not the casket been opened at Hillside Cemetery. Then it was discovered that every part of the woman's body had been turned to a hard limestone, resembling a light gray chalk in color. Doctors pronounced this petrification the most complete and the quickest ever known coming from a Philadelphia cemetery.

This was enough to give this particular section its name, a name curiously justified on November 29 of last year. On that day Benjamin F. Woodhouse, Jr., Samuel Woodhouse and Eva Woodhouse, three little children who had died together and who had been buried in the cemetery the year before,

were to be transferred to the lot in which their mother, Elizabeth Woodhouse, was to be buried on the same day. Their lot was in division B, section 27, lot 17, graves 13 and 14. This was not thirty feet from the former grave of Emma Bantley.

The expected happened. When the three little coffins were taken out they were opened, and the bodies of the two boys were found to be stone with the exception of the stomach portion, while the little girl's arms, legs and head had been petrified. Superintendent Reel and his men are willing to wager that when the next body is taken out of "stone acre" it will have shared the same fate.

The reason for this rapid chemical action on the bodies lies in the fact that in this particular part of the cemetery there is probably an underground lime spring. There is an underground spring, the men know, at the bottom of the hill slope. That it is a lime spring is shown by these two cases. At this point also is a strata of sand fifteen feet thick. This in geological terms is the bed of a former stream. It is irregular in depth and disappears further up the slope. Under the sand is clay, which appears at the surface where the sand stops. In this sandy soil occurs "stone acre." The lime spring permeates the sand and petrification ensues, caused by the chemical change of the tissues into carbonate of lime.

From, *Lucie's*

Phila Pa

Date, *McL 13 '98*

ANOTHER HISTORIC LANDMARK IN DANGER

IT IS PROPOSED TO TEAR DOWN OLD
SOUTH SECOND STREET MARKET.

7
WAS BUILT IN PENN'S TIME

The Stalls in the Market Have Been Occupied by the Same Families of Farmers for Generations—How the Public Fairs Were Formerly Held—The History of the Old Structure Since Its Erection in 1747.

The proposition made by Chief Eisenhower, of the Bureau of City Property, to tear down the old market houses on Second street has not been favorably received by those interested in these old landmarks, and it is believed that any plan for the removal of the row of sheds that stretches from Pine street south, or that contemplates the demolition of the quaint old colonial brick market house, will meet with opposition.

The Pine street market house is one of the most picturesque landmarks of the old Quaker City. It is fragrant with an air of colonial days, and is typical of a class of buildings which were once common, but which have now almost entirely disappeared from the streets of this city. For several generations the building has presented to those looking south along Second street from Walnut, a view of uncommon quaintness, and which cannot be duplicated in this or any other city.

To-day the old colonial building can justly be regarded as a monument to the past glories of the city of William Penn's time, and particularly of the old-fashioned neighborhood in which it stands, a region now gone almost to seed, but once of great historical and social importance.

During the revolution the neighborhood of the old market house was the ultra fashionable quarter of the city. Of late years once by one the old market houses that once dotted the city in various sections have been removed to make way for modern improvements, until the busy housewives of to-day are much better acquainted with the corner green groceries and the familiar cry of the innumerable hucksters than they are with the old-fashioned street markets that were fifty years ago most important to the welfare of the community, and it is probable that the principal patrons at present of the old Second street market, which was once visited regularly every Wednesday and Saturday morning by the good dames of many of the leading families of the city, are the Italians, Hungarians, Poles, Russians and negroes who reside in the neighborhood.

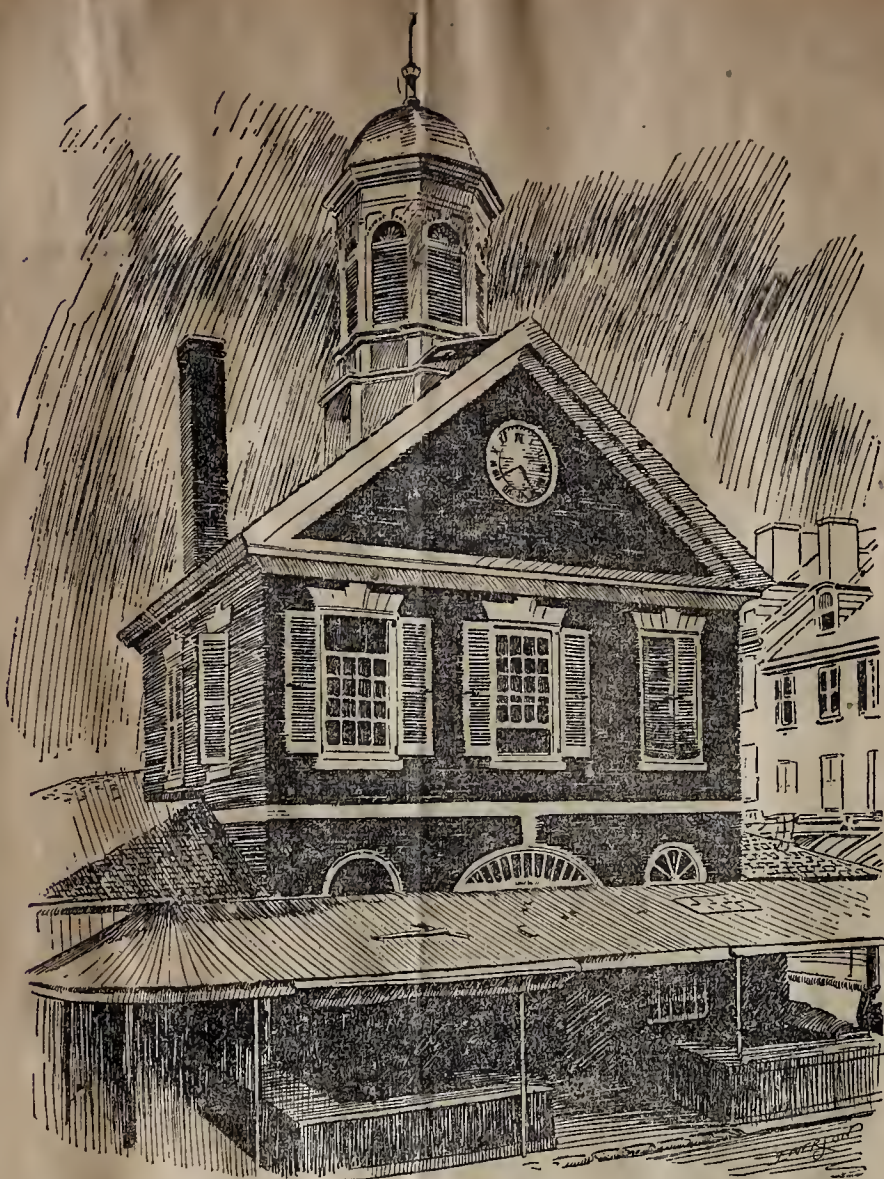
The history of the old Second street market house can be traced back to 1747 when it was erected, and ever since then it has

been in continuous use as a market. It is the oldest existing market in the city, and about its quaint architecture lingers a thousand memories of early colonial days. It was originally called the Irish market, and ran from Pine to Lombard street, but after its extension to South street the name was changed, and it was christened the New market. Later on it took its present name of South Second street market to distinguish it from North Second street market, which was the next structure of the kind to be built. The old Second street market has always been a famous market. That is to say, a market where the consumers purchase directly from the producer. For years truckers from the Neck and many farmers from New Jersey have had stalls in the old sheds, and not a few of these stalls have been rented by the same family for several generations. The sight that these country people present is well worth viewing nowadays. Many of the farmers' wives come to market and help tend stall. They are a bnxom, well fed, healthy looking set, who, when not waiting on a customer, sit with solemn countenance within their stalls knitting or sewing and exchanging chit-chat with each other in a most confidential manner that could only be inspired by long years of friendship.

When one of them was asked the other day how long she had been coming to market she replied: "For nearly fifty years, and my father, grandfather and great-grandfather before me."

"No doubt then you have seen many changes in the old market during your day?" was the next question.

"Oh, yes, sir, that I have. Many of the old-time customs and regulations in force



THE OLD SECOND STREET MARKET HOUSE

during my time have long since been abolished. Among others, the confiscation of butter for light weight. The custom was done away with when it was determined that in many cases there was no intentional fraud on the part of the owner or seller of the butter, and then the clerk of the market, as he was called—and how we used to stand in awe of him—frequently took an undue advantage of his privilege, which led to weekly disputes and much trouble.”

The prominent feature of the quaint old checkerboard red and black brick building facing North Second street is the clock tower. In the belfry hangs the old bell which was originally rung upon market days and holidays, but which has long ceased to clamor. In the building beneath the clock the members of the old Hope Hose Company, which during the Volunteer Fire Department days was an institution in the city, have for many years found shelter and held their meetings. One of the most curious traditions in connection with the old market

relates to the fairs that were once held there before the revolution. These fairs were a sort of general town jollification.

They were held twice a year, in May and November, and lasted for three days. A great amount of ceremony was always observed in the opening of the festival. When the time arrived a messenger was sent to the market house by the Mayor. After ascending a raised platform the herald, with much dignity, issued the following proclamation:

“O yez! now be it known that silence is commanded while the Fair is proclaimed, upon pain of punishment: O! know ye all men that his Honor, the Mayor of Philadelphia, doth hereby, in the King's name, strictly charge and command all persons trading and negotiating within the Fair to keep the King's peace, and that no person presume to set up any booth or stall for the vending of strong liquor within the Fair; that none carry any unlawful weapon, or gallop or strain horses within the built-up

part of the city, and if any person be hurt by another let him repair to the Mayor here present. Now know ye, I proclaim this Fair opened, God save the King."

During the fair the stalls in the market were fancifully decorated and inclosed with well-made patchwork coverlets. Not only food, but every variety of dry goods, millinery, cakes, toys and confectionery could be purchased from them.

From morning until night the aisles of the market were thronged with a crowd of merry-makers, who endeavored to make all the noise possible by blowing on trumpets, hautboys and whistles. These fairs were kept up regularly until 1787, when for some reason they were discontinued by an act of the Legislature.

In connection with the old Second street market it is interesting to know that the first attempt to have a public market house in Philadelphia was 115 years ago, or one year after the arrival of William Penn.

The place designated by the founder for the first public market for the infant colony was at Front and High streets. At that early period in the history of the colony Philadelphia was but a village and Market street went under the name of High street. The hutchers built a number of small movable stalls, which answered the needs of the town for ten years. In 1692 the stalls were moved westward to what is now Second and Market streets, and a bell was provided to proclaim to the honest Friends the hour of the opening of the market.

At the same time some peculiar regulations were adopted by the colony for the regulation of their market. Sales of eatables were to be made at the market house and nowhere else, under a penalty of forfeiture. The market days were limited to Wednesdays and Saturdays. No selling was allowed in the market until the bell rang, which in summer was between 6 and 7 A. M. and in winter between 8 and 9 A. M. All sales made before the bell rang, except to the Governor and Lieutenant Governor, were forfeited. In addition to these stringent rules everybody was forbidden to buy or even price anything while it was being taken to the market, and the hucksters, who were numerous even in those early days, were not allowed to buy until the market had been open for two hours. As the clerk of the market received one-half of all forfeitures it is to be presumed that the rules were strictly adhered to. Eighteen years later, or in 1710, the first market house under a roof was built. The structure was placed on High street, between Second and Third streets. It was built on a series of arches, supported by brick pillars. The market was contained in the basement, while the upper stories were devoted to public use.

For twenty-five years, or until the erection of Independence Hall, this building served as market house, Court House, State House, town hall, and was the seat of the Legislature and Municipal Council.

The era of market sheds or street markets began about the time Independence Hall was built, and continued to be the only markets in the city for about 125 years. These market sheds were all built, owned and rented to dealers by the city. The first shed was built in the centre of Market street between Second and Third streets, and by 1834 it had been extended westward as far as Seventeenth street. It has now been forty years since the last market was torn down.

From, *Telegraph*

Phila Pa

Date, *3/31/98.*

OLDEST HOSPITAL IN THE COUNTRY.

One Hundred and Fifty-six Years
of Usefulness of the Institution
Known as Blockley.

ANNIVERSARY NEXT MONTH.

Extracts from the Early Medical History of the First Home of the Sick and Indigent.

THE FIRST FEMALE PHYSICIAN.

Great Progress Made in Recent Years
in Humanely Caring for the
Insane Poor.

That great monument of man's humanity to man, the Philadelphia Hospital, will next month enter upon the one hundred and sixty-seventh year of its existence. Unfortunately the earliest records of this, the oldest institution of its kind upon the American Continent, were not preserved, and in spite of the researches of those who have striven to complete the medical history of our city, the precise date upon which the hospital and almshouse was opened to the sick and indigent is a matter of conjecture. Most historians fix the date as April, 1742, but others maintain

that it was of even earlier date, although there are no records to bear this out.

In the spring of 1742 the Philadelphia Almshouse was fulfilling a varied routine of beneficent functions in affording shelter and support to the poor and indigent, a hospital for the sick and an asylum for the insane and the orphan. The first location of the institution was on the square bounded by Spruce, Pine, Second, and Third streets, the locality there being called the Green Meadows. After many years of usefulness the tax upon its capacity became so great that more ample provision was made for the institution on the square bounded by Spruce, Pine, Eleventh, and Twelfth streets. This spot was known as the Society Grounds. Years later the institution took another westward move to its present location on the west side of the Schuylkill River. When the almshouse first began dispensing its acts of mercy Pennsylvania was yet a province, and her inhabitants the loyal subjects of Great Britain, nearly a quarter of a century before a school of medicine was founded in this city. Neither record nor tradition can be relied upon to furnish the names of the earliest physicians who were in attendance at the institution. It is known that in 1768, and probably much earlier, Dr. Cadwallader Evans and Dr. Thomas Bond were the medical appointees, for the records show that in May, 1769, these physicians were re-elected. At that period the institution contained two hundred and forty-six inmates, and each of the medical attendants was rewarded for his services by a salary of fifty pounds per annum, and was required to supply out of this sum all medicines required by the sick. The records further show that during Dr. Bond's term he delivered lectures on clinical medicines and surgery.

It was not until 1772 that the usefulness of the hospital was extended by the admission of students and the increasing of the number of medical attendants. In March, 1774, the medical corps was increased by the election of Dr. Adam Kuhn, Professor of Materia Medica and Botany in the Medical College; Dr. Benjamin Rush, who held the Chair of Chemistry in the same institution; Dr. Samuel Duffield, who received the first medical degrees conferred in this country (June 21, 1768); and Dr. Gerardus Clarkson. An additional physician, Dr. Thomas Parke, was added during the same year. This probably was the origin, in this country, of gratuitous professional services to public institutions, which became so general in later years.

These are but a few items of the early history of the great institution. They throw some light upon an almost forgotten subject, and go to prove the wisdom and foresight of our ancestors in providing a place for the indigent sick and insane poor and the orphans who become a charge upon a community. From those early days until the present time the Philadelphia

Hospital, the Almshouse or Bettering House, of earlier date, has continued to expand and improve as the exigencies arose, until at present it serves as a model of benevolence, medical expertness, and practical usefulness.

The names of Philadelphia's ablest physicians have been associated with the history of this institution. The records show that such prominent men as Dr. Caspar Wistar, Dr. N. Waters, Dr. William Shippen, Dr. Cumming, Dr. Samuel Clements, Dr. Samuel Cooper, Dr. William Boyce, Dr. Elijah Griffith, Dr. John Church, Professor Thomas C. James, are some of the names recorded prior to 1800.

To Dr. Thomas Bond belongs the honor of inaugurating clinical teaching in this country while physician to the Pennsylvania Hospital, but the Philadelphia Hospital claims the distinction of having established the first obstetrical clinic.

IN REVOLUTIONARY TIMES.

In September, 1776, the Council of Safety, through its President, Thomas Wharton, Jr., sought permission to quarter in the institution a number of Continental militia who were quite sick. Such an act was opposed, but in the following month the Council of Safety ordered Colonel Francis Guernsey to take military possession of the Almshouse for the sick soldiers. The inmates were transferred to a building known as the House of Employment to make room for the militia. When in 1777 the British took possession of the city the Almshouse was devoted almost exclusively to the sick members of General Howe's troops.

It was in the troublous times of 1777 that Doctors Rush and Clarkson resigned their posts. In 1780 the system of "out-door" medical relief was instituted as a part of the benevolent operations of the managers of the poor. From that year until 1809 there were many changes in the hospital staff. The institution was growing in point of inmates and in popularity. In 1810 is found the record that a Mrs. Lavender was admitted to the staff of the hospital as an assistant midwife, and this is no doubt the first instance of a female holding the post of a resident physician.

It was not until 1835 that the institution became known as the Philadelphia Hospital.

THROUGH MANY EPIDEMICS.

In an institution giving shelter to the destitute, decrepit, and broken-down, the existence of epidemic and malignant diseases may very naturally be anticipated. During the spring months of 1776 the inmates suffered severely by both small-pox and putrid sore throat. It was in 1793, when Philadelphia was visited by the yellow fever, the Almshouse was doomed to pass through the severest ordeal which it has ever sustained. "It is quite impossible for us at this day," said Dr. D. Hayes Agnew, in a lecture in 1862, "to form any just conception of the panic which seized the public mind on the appearance of the desolating plague. During the prevalence of the fever the whole face of the city was changed. Every precaution was taken to prevent the disease from entering the Almshouse. The precaution proved unavailing; the disease broke out in the house, and large numbers were attacked. Very many were removed to the hospital in Bush Hill." There are no records, or other sources of information, from which any statistical light can be drawn either to determine the number of cases or the mortality. That it was great there is little room to doubt. During the prevalence of the epidemic the demand for graves was so great that the poor were unable to dig them with proper care. Pottery's field, now the beautiful Washington Square, was the public burial ground. One

inmate of the Almshouse is said to have assisted in burying 1,500 persons who died from yellow fever. In consideration of this service he was awarded a pension of a little extra food and clothing.

In August, 1798, yellow fever again attacked the institution. The deplorable condition of the poor due to the previous epidemic taxed the Almshouse and hospital to their full capacities. In 1807 an epidemic of influenza broke out in the institution, attacking both inmates and officers. In later years the Almshouse was the scene of the ravages of various other epidemics, notably the frightful scourge of cholera in 1832, when in the hospital the most efficient researches were made as to the treatment of the disease.

TREATMENT OF THE INSANE.

The Almshouse buildings, as first constructed, were not adapted to the reception of insane patients, especially if laboring under a violent type of mental disease. Upon the opening of the Pennsylvania Hospital the violently insane were placed in that institution, where the arrangements were much safer and better for the control of lunatics. The expense of thus maintaining the insane poor caused the managers of the Almshouse to prepare quarters for their accommodation in the new buildings, then at Eleventh and Spruce streets, and apartments were fitted up and ten of the violent insane, five males and five females, were transferred to the new quarters. The portion of the institution set aside for the insane in a few years became insufficient, some of the cells containing two maniacs. The cells were all underground and were damp and chilly caverns with insufficient light and imperfect ventilation. In 1833 the insane were removed, with the other Almshouse inmates, to the present building in West Philadelphia, which was furnished with those mechanical contrivances which are deemed essential for their treatment. Dr. Agnew, in a lecture to a clinic, in drawing attention to the improvements made in the moving of the insane to the new quarters, said: "Among the results of scientific medicine there are none which have been fraught with so much of blessing as those which have crowned the rational study of mental diseases."

In 1835 the Hospital Committee authorized the purchase of books, prints, and musical instruments for the use of the lunatic department, and more than usual interest for a time was manifested in their condition. In 1845 a ball was given for their amusement, and with such satisfactory results that it was frequently repeated. In each succeeding year improvements have been made in the affairs in the insane department, where so many unfortunates now are confined, and by keeping abreast with the times the management of that important branch of the Almshouse have been able to make the institution second to none of its class upon this continent or even abroad.

Men and Things

IN a recent talk about the Fighting Quakers of Philadelphia reference was made to, and an anecdote told of, Warren Mifflin. Among the Quakers who clung tenaciously during the Revolution to their doctrine of peace Mifflin was foremost in courage and conscientious zeal. He was, perhaps, the only member of the Mifflin family that did not follow Thomas Mifflin, the General, and afterward Governor of Pennsylvania, into the uprising against the Crown. All that is known of him indicates a character of uncommon elevation and also a capacity, not less notable than that of the Fighting Quakers, for facing danger in response to his conscience. Many of the peace Quakers had to go through a season of resentment and vindictive passion after the close of the Revolution. But Warner Mifflin, who had been more conspicuous than any other in an individual effort to bring the war to a close on the basis that all war is wrong, seems to have been regarded to the end of his career as a man of exemplary worth.

* * * *

When the British army entered Philadelphia fully half of the Quakers were either virtual Tories or neutrals. Howe's march into Pennsylvania and his possession of the city were attended with pillage, the destruction of homes and many of the other abominations that justify in the sight of Quakers their opposition to wars and warring. Cowardice or love of ease or commercial motives doubtless influenced some of them, but there is much reason for believing that most of them were moved solely by a fearless devotion to their doctrine of the brotherhood of humanity in remaining as non-combatants. Certainly not a few exhibited a candor and courage which would have been worthy of George Fox himself in obeying the Inner Light despite threats, losses and punishment.

* * * *

Nor must it be forgotten that there were Quakers who also displayed the most generous qualities of soul in coming to the relief of the patriots whose homes had been plundered by Howe. In the country they threw open their doors to exiles from Philadelphia, shared with them their provisions and clothing, and raised funds for their relief. The Quakers of Delaware, where Warner Mifflin was held in high esteem, were particularly active in this humane employment. It was at this time that Mifflin performed the hazardous exploit recently referred to here when he went to Howe and to Washington to plead for peace or an armistice. He had been specifically commissioned by the Delaware Quakers to gain entrance within the British lines, to lay before Howe an account of the sufferings which his army had caused, and to persuade him to discipline the soldiers more strictly, and to bring about, if possible, a suspension of hostilities. He started boldly and open-

From, *Bulletin*

Phila Pa

Date, *3/31/98*

ly on his mission, with only the letters or certificates of the Meeting for his credentials, and filled with the thought of obedience to the Spirit that had prompted the undertaking, and that might make him the instrument for the safe deliverance of his country.

* * * *

I have received from "W. M. R.," wife of a descendant of Warner Mifflin, an interesting translation from the French of the account which Hector St. John De Creve-Coeur gave of this episode in his "Letters of an American Planter." Creve-Coeur was a Frenchman, who had married the daughter of an American merchant, and had become a farmer, and his book in praise of this country had a considerable circulation in its time. Creve-Coeur tells how Mifflin, when he arrived at the British outposts, was seized and taken before the officer in command. "Who are you, and where are you going?" cried the guard. "My name is Warner Mifflin, and I am going to Philadelphia," was the calm reply. The name of the Quaker General Thomas Mifflin was not unfamiliar to the officer, and he became suspicious. "Mifflin! Mifflin!" he exclaimed. "It appears to me that there is a certain Thomas Mifflin, who says he is a so-called general in the rebel army; is he not a relation of yours?" "Yes, my friend, he is my first cousin," said Warner. "Is it possible that that is a crime?" Then the officer opened the vials of his wrath, exclaiming: "How do you dare to call me your friend, you arrant rebel? Soldiers, lead this hypocrite to the guard house, until we take him before the provost, when he will be hanged in his turn. You will see there a great number of rebels, who, under the guise of the simplicity and humility of the Quakers, have tried to sneak into the British lines to act as spies. Soldiers, take this man to the guard house; he argues too much. Put the manacles on him; do you understand? They will, without doubt, be the first pair of 'sleeve cuffs' monsieur the Quaker has ever worn."

* * * *

The unfortunate peacemaker was kept in jail for several days. He was then taken before General Howe. The British commander, six feet high, sometimes compared, like Cornwallis, to Washington in his personal appearance, and with the manners of a gentleman, although popularly regarded as a monster of profligacy in the eyes of patriots of severe morals, seems to have received him gently, if not affably. The general was not accustomed, however, to callers coming into his presence with their hats on. He observed with some surprise that Mifflin had not doffed his hat, but proceeded merely to ask if his name was Warner Mifflin. "Yes, friend William Howe, that is my name." At this point of the interview an aide-de-camp, who was doubtless astonished at the visitor's want of politeness to the general and his failure to appreciate the general's greatness, approached the Quaker, pulled his hat from his head, and rebuked him for daring to remain covered. Mifflin

explained that he was only complying with the custom of his sect. Then Howe, in turn, rebuked the aide for his presumption, and assured the Quaker that it was a matter of indifference to him whether the hat was worn or not, and that all he wanted was a clear and exact answer to his questions. According to the translation, Warner said:

"I am a planter in Kent county; I am sent by the Assembly of the Quaker Church of the three lower counties."

"Ah! the planters and their Quaker Church choose an unfortunate time, because I find myself obliged to be their enemy. What does this assembly desire of me? What do you yourself want with me?"

Warner replies: "As you are an Englishman, it is possible that you know that the Society of Friends has nothing to do with war, or with contentions, either public or private; disputes are to us forbidden by Holy Writ, which enjoins us to consider all men as our brothers; but while recommending to us fraternity and peace, it commands us to do all in our power to prevent and hinder evil. Our brethren in the three counties, meeting in our 'Assembly for the Suffering,' have believed that perhaps it would be possible to bring about an interview between thee and our friend, George Washington, and by this interview a suspension of hostilities might be brought about, at least during the winter, and that such suspension might bring about a good understanding and restoration to peace. Persuaded that this is a sound and pious idea through obedience to the inspiration of the 'Spirit,' from whence come all our good thoughts, as well as the good that we accomplish, they have deputized me to communicate with thee. What does thee think of it, friend Howe?"

* * * *

Before the interview was at an end Howe was so interested in the Quaker that he wanted him to dine at the headquarters; declared that Mifflin's scheme did honor to him and his sect, but pointed out that his position was somewhat different from Washington's, as the American general could at once obtain his instructions from Congress, while he would need to wait several months to secure the consent of the King. He expressed his willingness to agree to a short suspension of hostilities if he could meet Washington. The general and his visitor then sat down at table, and Mifflin was asked whether it was true that he had set free all his slaves. He replied in the affirmative, and added:

"I only did what it was my duty to do."

"They also tell me that you gave the wool of five hundred sheep to those who had lost theirs by the English troops."

"Seeing that all men are brothers, why do not those who are well off divide their wealth with those that the war has ruined? There is more true joy in doing well than is thought."

"By what chance did you save your sheep?"

"By means of an island (Chincoteague) that I own; I concealed them in the woods on this island, when your brother, Admiral Howe, went up the river with his fleet."

"I esteem you highly, Mr. Mifflin, and these two generous actions would render me your friend for all my life if we were neighbors, and at peace. I wish to God that all the Americans were like you."

* * * *

Mifflin was only thirty-two years old, but

his mind was of a matured cast, perfectly self-possessed; and he next had the courage to proceed to Valley Forge. He told Washington plainly that he was opposed to "all changes of government which occasion war and bloodshed," and he was received with respect and complimented on the goodness of his intentions. Washington, while more taciturn and less affable than Howe, seems to have treated his fellow Virginian—for Mifflin was the son of a planter in the Old Dominion—with deference. But the humane project was regarded as impracticable, and he returned to his Quaker abode, beginning soon afterward what became the great work of his life, the emancipation of the negroes. He had that clear, strong intellect which we even now often find among Quakers in following principles and convictions to their logical conclusion, as well as the most exact sense of justice. This may be illustrated by the story which is told of his interview with a slave on the day when, while still young, he freed all that he owned. "Well, my friend James," he said, "how old art thou?" "I am twenty-nine and a half years, master." "Thou shouldst have been free," said Warner, "as thy white brethren are, at twenty-one. Religion and humanity enjoin me this day to give thee thy liberty; and justice requires me to pay thee for eight years and a half service, at the rate of ninety-one pounds, twelve shillings and six pence owing to thee; but thou art young and healthy; thou hadst better work for thy living; my intention is to give thee a bond for it, bearing interest at seven and a half per cent. Thou hast now no master but God and the laws." Such are some of the things which throw light on the real character of the peace Quakers, to whom at this late day we can afford to do justice, instead of painting them as they were in the sight of the victors of the Revolution hot with the passions of war.

* * * *

I suppose that Alfred H. Love and Judge Ashman are the foremost of the peacemakers we now have in Philadelphia, but have they such pluck for their cause as Warner Mifflin had when he faced Howe in Philadelphia and Washington at Valley Forge?

PENN.

From, *Press*

Philadelphia

Date, *April 2, 1898*

THE CITY'S OLDEST PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Levering Consolidated Celebrates Its One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary.

INTERESTING EXERCISES.

Prof. MacAlister, S. B. Huey and Others
Make Addresses, and Supervising
Principal Thomas Reads a
History of the School.

The sesquicentennial or 150th anniversary of Levering Consolidated School, Roxborough, the oldest public school in the city of Philadelphia, was celebrated yesterday, in the handsome new school-house at Ridge and Monastery Avenues by exercises of a most interesting character. They were participated in by the foremost educators of this city and were listened to by an audience composed of many members from the Board of Education and Sectional Boards, but principally of those who had once been pupils in the famous old school.

The interior of the school was adorned with plants and flowers, as well as by the best productions of the pupils' handiwork. Rudolph S. Walton, Controller from the Twenty-first Section, presided, and made a short address.

The first address was made by former Superintendent of Schools James MacAlister, now president of Drexel Institute. After paying a tribute to the school and its founders, he said: "According to our latest reports 14,000,000 out of 15,000,000 people attending institutions of learning in this country, are attending the public schools, and to support them \$175,000,000 is being annually expended.

"Can anyone doubt the influence of the public school in the light of those figures? The schoolroom is the shaper of our future nation. But, after all, it is undoubtedly the teacher that molds and sends out our young men and women, either to be an honor or a disgrace to the nation."

MR. HUEY'S ADDRESS.

Samuel B. Huey, president of the Board of Education, in his official capacity expressed the sincere congratulations of that body. He said: "I see four great lessons to be gathered from the very exceptional history of Levering School. First, it has given real substantial education to those within its walls; secondly, a systematic attempt has been made here to teach children to think, to evolve

and to reason; thirdly, the great principles of morality have been inculcated here, and lastly, gathering up the three foregoing, this school has turned out those that make up the citizens of the State. Just as we teach our people thus we make even-poised men, such as we have at the head of our nation to-day."

Superintendent of Public Schools Brooks said such a celebration was one of the most significant the world over, because in few countries are there free schools of such antiquity as the Levering School. He told of the struggles of Governor Wolf and Thaddeus Stevens to abolish the old system of schools, discriminating between the rich and the poor; their success in getting free schools, in 1835, after the bitterest opposition by the Legislature, and declared the free school system to be the greatest product of the nineteenth century.

Addresses were also made by United States Commissioner Henry R. Edmunds; Paul Kavanagh, of the Board of Education, and Select Councilman Joseph M. Adams.

SKETCH OF THE SCHOOL.

The supervising principal, Mrs. Emma V. Thomas, read a historical sketch of the school. It stated that Levering School was founded April 1, 1748, when William Levering, a grandson of the pioneer settler, Wigard Levering, and Hannah, his wife, granted to seven trustees for the purpose of erecting a school thereon twenty perches of land, the present site of the school.

The first trustees were Michael Righter, Peter Righter, Abraham Levering, Wickard Levering, John Graber, Daniel Bargendole and John Holgate. It is presumed a building was erected there the same year, a one-story stone structure, parts of which were included in the schoolhouse which stood till 1857. In this old structure many stirring and important events transpired. During the days of the Revolution the American soldiers were drafted there, and many patriotic meetings were held within its walls, as it was the only public building in the locality.

In 1789 the Roxborough Baptist Church was organized there and continued to meet in the schoolhouse for some time. It was also the scene of public elections for Roxborough and Manayunk even down to the early part of this century.

On March 3, 1771, the number of pupils was so great that the playground was enlarged by grants of tracts of ten perches each, on the north and south of the old lot, respectively, by William and Hannah Levering and Andrew Wood and his wife, Elizabeth, thus making room for enlargements to the building in 1798-9, giving accommodations for a resident teacher and his family.

Thus altered, the building stood till 1857, when having been greatly damaged by a tornado, which swept over Roxborough April 12, 1856, it was torn down and replaced by a commodious two-story stone structure at a cost of \$3500, which was procured from Councils soon after the consolidation of the city, in 1854. That building stood till 1895, when it in turn was demolished to make room for the present two-story stone, ten division structure. In 1889 a brick annex, with four divisions, was built in the rear.

ROSTER OF TEACHERS.

The historian said the first teacher she found any record of was Joseph Sefton, who was followed by a Mr. Roderick. Other teachers since then, some of whose dates of service are unknown, were: Matthias Maris, a grandson of the founder; John Holgate, John Righter, Joseph Dickerson, Thomas Grant, Rev. Curtis Gibert, pastor of Roxborough Baptist Church; Tilman Culp, James Patterson, also pastor of the former church; John Holgate, Jr.,

Thomas Patterson, Michael Conrad, grandfather of the first Mayor of the consolidated city; Samuel H. Slinghuft, 1815 to 1822; Charles Johnson, William T. Simpson, Francis Murphy, 1831; Benjamin P. Hunt, James Thomas, 1833-1837; Joseph Hoffman, 1837-1842; Calvin Newton, W. P. Cushman, Edward Poole, 1844; Henry Tshudy; John Omensetter, John C. Huckins, Miss Conrad, Miss Kitchen, Mrs. Runkle, J. C. Hawes, Catharine Runkle, Anna Omensetter, 1861; Sallina Levering, 1863; Mary Adams, Margaret Towers, Chrissie Adams, 1865; Angie Cornman, 1867; Edward H. Latch, 1868; Bertha Winpenny, 1869; Miss Cornman, Frank Boucher, principal in 1871; Sarah E. Brown, Mary N. George, R. Jennie Boone, Miss Susan Dobson, 1874; Edith Adams, 1876; Florence Saybold, 1878; M. E. Riley, 1877; Miss Mary T. Garner, principal from June 1, 1883, to September, 1885, when Mrs. Emma V. Thomas was elected to the same position. Most of the teachers then serving are still teaching there.

The exercises also included singing by the pupils, led by Director of Music Enoch T. Pearson, and piano selections by Miss Enla M. Righter.

A lunch was served to the Board of Education members and other guests in the annex.

From *Item*

Philadelphia

Date, *April 3-1898*

QUAINT RESIDENCE.

End of the Old Marcey Mansion.

"BLUE BELL'S" LANDMARK

Headquarters of Patriotic Revolutionary Officers.

Just at the base of the long hill which marks the descent from the village of Kingsessing into that of old "Blue Bell" there is to-day the ruins of the "Marcey Mansion," a fine old double house which has stood there since the year 1767.

The date upon which its first sill and frames were laid was just one year after the building of the old "Blue Bell Tavern" just across the way. Since 1766, the date of the latter's erection, it has held a prominent place in the list of historical houses in and about the city of Philadelphia as well as being pointed out as the headquar-

ters of several of the Revolutionary Army generals during the struggle for independence.

In fact, it was occupied by the generals and those high in command of the forces of Washington's army.

The "Marcey Mansion" was occupied by the minor "officers of the line" and last week, when the work of demolition began, several old Colonial coins, a rusted canteen and bayonet were found. The old mansion is being torn down to make room for a modern store building.

From, *press*

Philadelphia

Date, *April 3-1898*

"STEPHEN DECATUR.

"Born Jan. 5th, 1779. Entered the Navy of the U. S. as midshipman April 30th, 1798.

Became Lieutenant Jan. 3d, 1799. Made captain for distinguished merit, passing over the rank of commander, Feb. 16th, 1804.

"Died March 22nd, 1820."

On the top of the shaft perches an American eagle, spreading its wings protectingly over the naval hero, who sleeps beneath. The sexton can tell you a tale of this eagle. It proved a fascinating target for the irreverent missiles of street urchins, and about three years ago was utterly demolished by an especially severe bombardment. The vestry of the church respectfully renewed the statue, not—we are left to suspect—without some reproach to the small urchins who were caught in the act.

Originally the shaft was erected by the citizens of Philadelphia in honor of the commodore's bravery and services to his country.

WAS THE FAMOUS

COMMODORE DECATUR

BURIED IN TWO GRAVES?

It Would Seem So at First Glance in St. Peter's Graveyard,
But the Mystery Proves to Be No Mystery.

The sexton of old St. Peter's Church, at the corner of Third and Pine Streets, shakes his puzzled head over two inscriptions in the ancient graveyard. They are in two separate places; they cover two separate graves, and yet, to all intents and purposes the same body lies under each stone, for the name on each one reads, "Commodore Stephen Decatur."

Men have been buried alive; men have sometimes changed their last resting place in a progressive dead march until it became a matter of dispute which place was the last, but has any record yet told of the same man's burial in two places at the same time?

How has it happened? How can it be? The sexton shakes his head and answers you nothing. The gravedigger is long since in one of the pits which he dug for others. The records of St. Peter's are fastened with the clasp of silence. There is only the lettered marble to witness this mystery of the old burying ground.

A plain shaft on a square base records the prominent achievements of Commodore Stephen Decatur. On the face which it turns toward the beaten path are the words:—

The second grave is marked by a tablet resting flush with the earth and inscribed:—

"Sacred to the memory of Commodore Stephen Decatur, U. S. Navy. Died 1808 in the 57th year of his age. And in memory of his wife, Ann, died 1812."

A rapid calculation in mental arithmetic discloses the fact that some mistake has been made by some one. The shaft dates the life of the commodore from 1779; the tablet from 1751; the one permits him to live until 1820, the other cuts off his years with the date of 1808.

"How is this?" I asked the sexton. He only shook his head. The matter was beyond his ken. He ventured a suggestion about mistakes in dates—but that is practically impossible. Tombstones do not lie.

Small wonder that he who passes through that city of the dead, even in broad daylight, should look askance at those two stones, and hasten his step at the mere thought of what they may hide!

If it were not that a descendant of Commodore Stephen Decatur is living in Philadelphia to-day, the mystery of St. Peter's would still be unsolved. As it is, Mrs. Edward Shippen holds the key to the inscriptions on those two stones.

There were four, Commodore Stephen Decatur, she says, No. 1, was a lieutenant.



ant in the French Navy, and came to this country in about the year 1747. From this naval officer, Mrs. Shippen traces her direct descent. Commodore, No. 2, was the one whose body rests in old St. Peter's, under the tablet. He married Anna Pine, whose name on the inscription confirms the truth of the statement that this is his burial place. Their son, Commodore Stephen Decatur, No. 3, was the man whose name lives now in the heart of the nation, and is cut deep on the marble monument that

stands by his father's grave. He was born in Maryland, but bred in Philadelphia, and Bordentown, N. J. At the present day the house where Decatur attended school in Bordentown is used by Levi Davis as an inn.

Stephen, No. 3, first distinguished himself in 1804, when a lieutenant, by destroying the United States frigate "Philadelphia," which had run upon a rock in the harbor of Tripoli, and, by reason of this plight, fallen into the hands of the enemy. His brave rush through the enemies lines now won him the office of captain as well as the title of the "Tripoli Decatur," by which name he is still designated in the Shippen family.

Throughout the war of 1812, Stephen Decatur bore himself bravely and well. Had he died the death of a soldier rather than that of a duelist, he would have added more lustre to his name. But the best of metal tarnishes with time.

Early in the war of 1812, Decatur had superseded Commodore Barrow, in command of the Chesapeake. From that time on an enmity was established between them, which years only served to intensify. It culminated in their meeting with pistols.

On a raw, chilly morning, in March, 1820, these men who had fought side by side for glory and for their country confronted each other as enemies on the field of Bladenburg. Each fired at the same instant, and each received the ball of his opponent. Decatur soon died, and his body was brought to his home in Washington. How or why he was buried in old St. Peter's ground, history does not tell.

But there he lies, side by side with his commodore father, whose fame was so overshadowed by his son's that he was clean forgot, and not even allowed the honor of having a grave stone disassociated from the monument to Stephen the third.

Thus endeth the mystery of St. Peter's.

Front, *Ledger*

philosophical

Date, *April 4. 1898*

THE DOCUMENT ITSELF.

ORIGINAL DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE IN THIS CITY.

In the Possession of the American Philosophical Society—In Jefferson's Own Handwriting.

A careful research among the archives of the American Philosophical Society of this city has brought to light the original

copy of the Declaration of Independence as written by Jefferson, in his own handwriting, amended by the committee of which he was chairman, presented to Congress on June 28, 1776, and adopted July 4.

Dr. J. M. Hays, Librarian of the society, has for some time been making a careful investigation of the history of the paper, and brought out the fact, that its complete identification was made in 1825 by John Vaughn, then Librarian of the society, who wrote to Jefferson for that purpose.

In brief, the document was presented to the society by the grandson of Richard Henry Lee, who stated that it was sent to his grandfather July 8, 1776, and had been kept among the Lee family papers. Mr. Vaughn, desiring to authenticate it, wrote to Jefferson, who said that the document as originally written by him was amended by Franklin and Adams, members of the committee of five, but the amendments were trifling and merely verbal. That particular document, he said, he still retained in his possession. He wrote out a fair copy to report to Congress and another like it to send to Lee, who had gone to Virginia because of the sickness of his wife. He concluded his letter by saying, "I think the document Mr. Lee has given you must be of great value."

The Congress amended the report by striking out portions of it, and these had been underlined by Jefferson, who did not send the copy to Lee until July 8. Jefferson had written on the margin "out" where passages were stricken out, and had also in like manner indicated the amendments.

What became of the copy reported was never known. It may have been sent to the printer by the Secretary. It is not in the possession of the Government. This is, therefore, the only copy of the last draft of the paper made by Jefferson before its presentation to Congress now in existence. After its passage he made other copies. In all there are five complete and one partial copy in Jefferson's handwriting. One of these he made in 1783 and sent it to James Madison at his request, and it is now in the possession of the Government.

The formal Declaration, to which the signatures were attached, is now in Washington in the Department of State. It was brought to this city Centennial year and was exhibited in Independence Hall in a large safe with a heavy plate glass door.

The society's document is on four pages of foolscap, written on both sides, and is now enclosed between glass plates. The writing is small and beautifully plain, and is entirely legible, except where the paper had been folded for filing. It has been photographed by Julius Sachse, of the society, and will be reproduced.

A considerable discussion ensued over a lithographed copy of the report in possession of the society, which does not entirely correspond with the one above spoken of. Mr. Hays said the original of the lithograph was in possession of the Department of State. Ex-United States Senator Edmunds said he had never seen it there, and on his motion Mr. Hays was instructed to go to Washington and ask Secretary Sherman to let him see it, so that he could compare it with the lithograph.

There was considerable discussion about a copy which had been sent to the University of Virginia, which was thrown out of the window in a trunk full of Lee papers when the building was burned down in 1895. It is not known whether it was preserved, nor what particular copy it was.

From, *Advance*

Manayunk Pa

Date, *April 7 1898*

SESQUI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

Of The Levering Public School
Last Friday.

A RED LETTER EVENT

In The History of Roxborough and
This Most Successful and Well
Conducted Public School.

The hundreds of invited guests whose expectancy had been aroused were not disappointed last Friday, as they assembled in Levering Public School. The hallways were tastefully decorated with palms and flowering plants and the front of the platform on which the speakers, educational representatives and school children were seated was a perfect mass of bloom which formed a most pleasing setting to the pretty faces of the children forming the background.

Controller R. S. Walton presided, made the opening remarks and introduced the speakers. The children under the direction of Professor Pearson, did the singing and did it splendidly. They sang as though their hearts were in the music.

The speakers were Samuel B. Huey, Dr. Edward Brooks, Dr. James W. Mac Alister, Mr. Paul J. Kavanaugh, Henry S. Edmunds, Esq., and Councilman Joseph M. Adams.

The historical address which follows was read by the Supervising Principal, Mrs. Emma V. Thomas, and delivered in such excellent style as to elicit frequent and liberal applause.

The present teaching corps of the school in addition to the Principal are:

Misses Emma Wollenenden, M. Marion Bell, Mary N. George, E. Carrie Schofield, Lillie Young, Minnie Heidinger, Josephine Janney, G. Agnes Andrews, Emily Woerner, Clara Janney, May E. Lackey, Eula M. Righter and J. Herbert Bowen. William Ring is chairman of the school committee and to him as well as the principal and teachers is due the credit for the success of the celebration.

HISTORICAL SKETCH.

It will be remembered that the earliest settlers of Pennsylvania did not pass a general law establishing common schools in each township. As a result, many townships were without school advantages. Roxborough had no school-house nearer than Germantown and consequently the education of her children was entrusted mainly to itinerant teachers whom the settlers were wont to employ a few months each winter. This system was indeed a poor one and William Levering, a grandson of Wigard Levering, the pioneer settler of Roxborough determined to improve it. Accordingly April 1, 1748, he and Hannah, his wife, conveyed 20 perches of land to seven trustees for school purposes. This land was supposed to be in the geographical centre of the townships and is a portion of the lot on which the present building now stands.

It may be interesting to this audience to hear the names of the original trustees: Michael Righter, Peter Righter, Abraham Levering, Wigard Levering, John Graber, Daniel Bargendole, and John Houlgate. Many of these names are familiar to Roxborough citizens, for direct descendants both of William Levering and the original trustees are within sound of my voice this afternoon. Other descendants answer present to the roll call of Levering day after day.

It is not definitely known when the first school-house was erected, but it is supposed that the modest one-story stone building which for so long a time was the only place of learning in the township was completed the same year, 1748.

When Roxborough increased in population and the school increased in numbers the play-ground proved itself to be too small. Then Andrew and Elizabeth Wood conveyed to these trustees, 10 perches of land on the north side of the

original lot, while William and Hannah Levering added 10 perches to the north side. The lot was thus enlarged; but the building remained unchanged for 50 years. In it our forefathers learned the rudiments. In 1798 or 99 a back building was added to accommodate a resident teacher and his family, while in the additional second-story a female teacher instructed girls in sewing and in other housewife accomplishments. Note that at this early date our ancestors aimed to educate the hand as well as the head. Evidently our forefathers felt as educators of today feel that

"The riches of the commonwealth
Are free strong minds and hearts of health

And more to her than gold or grain
Is the cunning hand and the cultured brain."

For many years, the trustees of Levering School kept no records of their proceedings. The first entry on the minute book being dated Oct. 13, 1804. From that time until January 19, 1839 the records are complete but they record little save the names of the different teachers and the length of their service.

In 1804, Abraham Levering the sole survivor of the original trustees conveyed his trust to Michael Righter, Christopher Wunder, Christopher Ozias, John Hoffman, Michael Levering, Anthony Levering, John Levering, Thomas Levering, and twenty others, to hold upon the same uses and trust as he and his co-trustees had held them.

These trustees served but a short time for in 1821, the school was incorporated by the Supreme Court and the charter provided that the trustees be elected by the patrons of the school.

After the incorporation of the Roxborough School a set of rules for its government was drawn up. Among them are the following:

1. Scholars must be at school at the appointed hour, decent and clean, free from every infectious disease; the latter on peril of dismissal.

2. From October 1, to April 1, the school-house shall open at 9 A. M. and close at 12 M., and from 1½ to 4½ P. M. From April 1, to October 1, the hours shall be from 8 to 12 A. M. and from 2 to 5 P. M.

3. No conversation among the scholars during school hours.

4. All scholars shall enter the spelling class as soon as competent and spell when-

ever the class does.

5. The writing scholars who are not ciphering must show their copy at least every fourth line or half copy and when done writing shall bring them to the teacher.

6. The arithmeticians shall bring up their slates at least twice a day, viz: morning and afternoon whether their questions are solved or not.

7. The scholars must not go about the house, but keep their seats and attend to their respective studies.

8. Trafficking, gaming, swearing, lying, quarreling, fighting, wrestling, boxing, and every other kind of athletic practice must be carefully guarded against.

Such were a few of the rules by which our Roxborough School was governed. Were they obeyed or were they disobeyed? That is the question. In response to this query the late senator H. G. Jones, to whom we are indebted for most of the facts here given and whose recollection dated from 1830 to 1835 replied thus:—"The usual school traffic prevailed. As to fighting and wrestling, there was enough of both, especially during the winter months when the apprentices and big boys crowded in for their schooling. Then it was that Manayunk boys arrayed themselves against Roxborough boys; up-road boys against down-road boys, and the battles waged in earnest. Yes, the battles waged even though the trees o'erhead suggested switches for the master's use."

According to the charter of 1821, the trustees were to be elected by the patrons of the school, but any patron forfeited his privilege of voting when he sent his children to any other institution than the Roxborough School for instruction in any branches taught within it. When we remember that at this time a single teacher taught from A. B. C. to Latin and Greek, we will not wonder that the majority of patrons forfeited their vote and legislative action became necessary. Whereupon by Action of Assembly, April 17, 1846, the school directors of Roxborough township were authorized and empowered to perform all the duties heretofore performed by the Trustees of the Roxborough School.

Prior to 1840, the teacher was paid by parents or guardians of the children, the

county providing for those who could not afford tuition fees. In 1840, while our late friend Joseph H. Hoffman was principal of the school, the distinction between pay scholar and poor scholar was wiped away. Then our free schools supplemented our free men, and merit became the only ground of distinction.

As the old school-house was the only public building in the neighborhood, it was used both for civil and religious purposes. When prior to 1776, the British flag floated o'er our land, British subjects met within its walls and discussed political affairs. When in 1776 war was declared and the Roxborough soldiers were summoned to join the Continental Army, citizens gathered in the old school-house and methinks the very walls re-echoed the words of independence which, please God, can never die.

The Roxborough School House was a place of prayer. The Baptist Church whose stately edifice almost faces us had its birth and for some time its home within the school walls. The Roxborough Lyceum held its weekly sessions in the same place. When in May 1854, the Lyceum was incorporated the 3rd section of the act of April 17, 1846 was repeated and the Trustees of the Roxborough Lyceum were authorized to act as Trustee of the Roxborough School.

The Lyceum needed a hall and Roxborough needed a new school building, hence it was proposed to erect one building sufficiently large to answer both purposes, but the project was defeated. The elements however, decided in favor of a new school building. A furious tornado passed through Roxborough April 12, 1856, unroofed the old house and made action necessary. Whereupon February 13, 1857 an act of assembly was obtained vesting the school house and property in the City of Philadelphia, to hold in trust forever for the same purposes on which it was originally held.

A new building was at once erected. Who does not remember, the building of 1857? The building which was torn down but a few years ago to make room for the present structure.

"How dear to the heart are the scenes of my childhood.

When fond recollection presents them to view."

And methinks none are dearer than the old school with the giant elm in front, whose roots stretched half way across the

pavement.

The school building of 1857 was sufficient for the needs of Levering students until 1873. Then under the efficient care of Frank Boutcher, the school rapidly increased in numbers. The partition walls were re-arranged and the building was made to accommodate six instead of four teachers. Yet the cry "more room" continued and Lyceum Hall opened its doors and accommodated two additional teachers. Next came the transfer of three divisions from Levering to fill up the new Fairview building. Mr. Boutcher, discouraged at the depletion of the school, relaxed his hitherto untiring efforts. Shortly after, his health failed and under a reign of substitutes, Levering suffered. It was the work of Mary F. Garner elected Principal June 1, 1883, to again start Levering on its upward career. Faithfully she labored until health failed, yet though gathered to her fathers, her works do follow her.

While refereing to Mr. Boutcher and Miss Garner it seems but fitting to mention a few of the many ex-teachers of Levering. It is not definitely known who the 1st teacher was, but the first reliable information clusters about Mathias Maris, a nephew of Wm. Levering. Time forbids our enumerating many of his successors, yet we would pause at the name of Curtis Gilbert, the 1st minister of the Roxborough Baptist Church and at the name of J. H. Hoffman, to whom we have previously referred. Quite a number in this audience recall with affection Edw. Poole, a highly educated man and certainly a very busy one for, while teaching the A, B, C's, he organized a class in Latin and Greek, in surveying and higher mathematics. During Mr. Poole's time the Roxborough Volunteers used the second story room as their armory and drill room, often drilling in the yard, while the pupils looked out of the window.

Following Mr. Poole came Heury Tshudy, John Omensetter, John C. Hucks.

In 1847 the name Levering School was given to the old Roxborough School, and in 1864 the Levering Uclassified School became the Levering Consolidated School.

The following year, 1865, Moses Pierce was elected Principal. He was succeeded by Edw. Latch, who in turn was followed by Frank Boutcher and Mary F. Garner,

to whom reference has been made.

The present Principal elected September 24, 1886 has aimed to make the motto of Levering "On and On" on into broader intellectual pathways, into higher emotional planes, reaching after the realization of the infinite possibilities implanted by the Divine. True she has never attained, even touched her ideal, yet if any degree of success has crowned her efforts it is due to a corps of assistants of whom any principal might be proud and to a chairman and committee devoted to the interests of the dear old school. This being the 25th year of Mr. Wm. Ring's service as chairman. In union there is strength and the united efforts of Principal and Assistants have been reenforced by the hearty cooperation of the Superintendent's Office, the Local Board of Directors, the Board of Education and our representatives in Council.

Of late the school has increased rapidly in numbers. In 1889, a four division brick building was added and on Friday March 20, 1896 the school assembled in this new building for the first time, the opening exercise being held on May 27th.

And what a building it is. It speaks for itself and it tells too in language quaint yet true of the special efforts of Messrs Paul Kavanagh, Joseph M. Adams and Wm. Ring.

God grant that this new building be not given in vain, God grant that teachers and pupils prove worthy of this great trust, not only worthy but able to use it well. And what should be the result. A nobler manhood, a richer womanhood. Boys, be manly boys! The world is marching onward and it needs men. Girls, be womanly girls! The world needs women.

"Men and women fitted to match the mountains of this great Republic.

And not creep dwarfed and abased below them."

Be true to your better selves.

"To thine own self be true

And thou canst not then

Be false to any man."

Thus will our homes be protected our nation be preserved, for "the purity of the American people is the rock of her political safety."

From, *Inquiries*

Philetia B.

Date, *April 17 1898*

FOULKE REUNION PLANS PROGRESS

Descendants of Welsh Settlers to Have a Big Celebration

THE FOUNDER'S RECORD

Extracts From the Family History of Edward Foulke, Who Came to America in 1698

At the close of two hundred years after the arrival of Edward and Eleanor Foulke with their children in this country the descendants of their family are arranging a reunion which promises to challenge wide-spread attention and bring together hundreds of their descendants from all over the United States, including those who do and those who do not bear the family name. Scores of representatives of various branches of the family have expressed their great interest in the forthcoming reunion, and it is expected that members residing as far west as the Pacific coast will be in attendance.

Gwynedd township, near the present Penllyn station, on the Reading Railway, was the location selected by Edward Foulke for his home, and the reunion as arranged will be held in the township at the old Friends' Meeting House located a short distance from Gwynedd station, and in which Edward Foulke was in his time much interested. Such a location is considered eminently fitting for the gathering of the family. Some of the descendants of the Foulkes are still connected with the Gwynedd Meeting, the house of which stands on the same location as that occupied by the first meeting house, located there several years after the arrival of the Welsh company of settlers of which the Foulkes formed a part. May 30 has been selected as the date of this bi-centennial celebration. It will be followed on the next day by a celebration of the bi-centennial of the settling of Gwynedd township.

THE FOUNDER.

Edward Foulke laid the foundations for just such an event as is to take place four years after the arrival of the settlers in Gwynedd, on the "fourteenth day of the eleventh month." At that time January, A. D., 1702, he wrote an account of his migration as well as a record of his ancestry. This forms the only explicit relation of the facts surrounding the

voyage of the Welsh company from their native country and their settlement in Gwynedd that at this time is on record, and from this fact as well as others it is inferred that he was the best educated of these Welsh yeomen. It is also recorded that Edward Foulke was a good singer, and companies of his friends gathered at his home in his native land on Sundays to hear him sing together with others of a musical turn who joined him. A careful and thorough collection of these historical facts concerning these early settlers has been made by Howard M. Jenkins, of Gwynedd, one of the descendants of Edward Foulke, and chairman of the Executive Committee of the reunion. He is a member of the Gwynedd meeting, which Edward Foulke helped to organize.

The account of this removal was written in Welsh and was translated into English by his grandson, Samuel Foulke, of Richland, who was a member of the Colonial Assembly. This account begins with a genealogical record of Edward Foulke, in which he traces his lineage direct to



HOWARD M. JENKINS,
Chairman of Committee,

Ririd Flaidd, Lord of Penllyn, a prominent personage in Welsh history.

"I was born," he wrote, "on the thirteenth of fifth month, 1651, and when arrived at mature age I married Eleanor, the daughter of Hugh ap Cadwallader," continuing with a record of her ancestry, according to the Welsh manner of recording it. Further he states that he had nine children—Thomas, Hugh, Cadwallader and Evan; Grace, Gwen, Jane, Catherine and Margaret. They lived at a place called Coed-y-foel, a beautiful farm belonging to Roger Price, of Rhiwak, Merionshire.

ELEVEN WEEKS AT SEA.

"But in process of time," he wrote, "I had an inclination to remove with my family to the province of Pennsylvania, and in order thereto we set out on the third day of the second month, A. D. 1698, and came in two days to Liverpool, where, with divers others who intended to go the voyage, we took shipping, the 17th of the

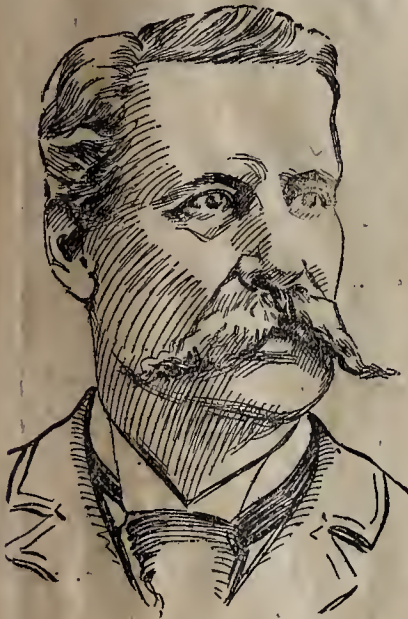
same month, on board the Robert and Elizabeth, and the next day set sail for Ireland, where we arrived and staid until the first of the third month, May, and then sailed again for Pennsylvania, and were about eleven weeks at sea."

On the voyage it is told by him that a plague broke out on the ship, from which forty-five persons died, but his family was spared from loss and all arrived safely at Philadelphia on the seventeenth of the fifth month (July), where they were kindly received and hospitably entertained by friends and old acquaintances. These were undoubtedly Welsh settlers in the country surrounding Philadelphia, who had previously emigrated to America.

In concluding he states that he soon purchased 700 acres of land about 16 miles from Philadelphia, on a part of which he settled, and others of the company which came across the sea with his family settled near them. This was the beginning of November, 1698, and the township was called Gwynedd, or North Wales.

Edward Foulke died in 1739 or '41; accounts differing. One authority states that he was 83 years and 5 months old when his life ended. His wife, Eleanor, died in 1733.

Sally Wister, of revolutionary renown, made the old stone house on the Foulke



FRANK FOULKE.
Secretary,

estate, which was built some years after the settlement of the Welsh, famous by writing her much-read journal within its confines.

JUDAH FOULKE, GENTLEMAN.

The descendants of Edward and Eleanor Foulke have achieved distinction in the adopted country of their ancestors. The first to become a public man was Cadwallader, the third of their sons, who became a justice of the peace in Philadelphia. His son, Judah Foulke, was collector of excise for Philadelphia from 1745 to 1750, and Sheriff of the city and county of Philadelphia in 1770-72, and a document is on record stating that "His Excellency, John Penn, with the advice of the Council, constitutes and appoints

Judah Foulke, gentleman, keeper of the standards of brass for weights and measures for the county of Philadelphia."

John Foulke, son of Judah Foulke, became one of Philadelphia's leading physicians during Revolutionary times. He was one of the first elected members of the College of Physicians, and was also made a member of the American Philosophical Society in 1784 and in 1786 became one of its secretaries. He conducted a private medical school at his home. During his various labors he came into close contact with Benjamin Franklin and the prominent men of his time.

Coming to more recent times, William Parker Foulke, a grandson of Dr. John Foulke, was prominently identified with many leading enterprises of a philanthropic and educational character. An ardent worker in the interests of the betterment of prison conditions in this State, his efforts with those of one or two others bore fruit in an act of the State Legislature in 1860. Among other things in which he was interested was the Pennsylvania Colonization Society. He was promoter of the Hayes Arctic expedition, in recognition of which the winter harbor of the explorers, in North Greenland, bears the name Port Foulke, and he was one of the three earliest promoters of the Academy of Music. He died in 1865.

In another branch of the family several were representatives to the Provincial Assembly, and later to the State Legislature.

In the meetings of the Friends they have taken prominent places, and in the present generation there are many prominent members of the family.

Details for the reunion and celebration are rapidly being arranged and will include addresses, reading of papers and an exhibition of MSS., coats of arms, portraits, silhouettes, marriage certificates and ancestral furniture.

For the proper carrying out of the celebration the descendants of Edward Foulke have organized under the name of the Association of Descendants of Edward Foulke, and the following officers have been elected: President, William Dudley Foulke, of Richmond, Indiana; vice-presidents, Hugh Foulke, Philadelphia; Samuel Emlen, Germantown; Rebecca J. Foulke Corson, Philadelphia; Charles M. Foulke, Washington; Frances C. Day, Germantown, and Edward Foulke, Washington; secretary, Frank Foulke, Philadelphia; assistant secretary, Joseph T. Foulke, Philadelphia; treasurer, Edward M. Wister, Philadelphia, and Executive Committee, including officers, Howard M. Jenkins, chairman; William G. Foulke, J. Roberts Foulke, Daniel Foulke Moore, Abigail W. Foulke, Jesse Foulke Spencer, George Rhyfedd Foulke, Robert R. Corson, Letitia Foulke Kent, Jane Foulke Rutter, Dr. Joseph K. Corson, U. S. A.; William Wister Comfort, James Emlen, Anna Foulke Bacon Neff, Charles F. Jenkins, Lydia A. Foulke Wilson and Joseph F. Foulke.

From, *Ledger*
Philada B

Date, *April 26. 1898*

AN INTERESTING RELIC.

Recovery of the Original Bond of Union of the First Unitarian Society.

The First Unitarian Church, of this city, has recovered an interesting relic, namely, the original bond of union creating the society nearly 102 years ago. This document was found among a mass of papers, formerly belonging to Mr. John Vaughan, who was a leading member of the church, and for many years the secretary and librarian of the American Philosophical Society. Mr. Vaughan, being a bachelor, long resided in the building of the Philosophical Society, on Fifth street, below Chestnut, where this venerable paper was fortunately found. It reads as follows:

"Philadelphia, June 12, 1796.—We, the undersigned, desirous of joining a Religious Society, in which worship shall alone be paid to the Supreme Jehovah, the one God and Father of all, to the exclusion of all other objects, do agree to meet together every Sunday morning at half-past 10 o'clock, in a room in the Pennsylvania University (or at any other time and place which may be fixed upon by a majority of the subscribers hereto, no reasonable cause preventing us) for the purpose of Social Worship and Mutual edification:

Joseph Gales, James Taylor, William Young Birch, Ra. Eddowes, Robert Slater, John Bradley, George Royston, Arthur Blayney, John Shirley, Thomas Shuts, Caleb Alder, John Royston, Nathaniel Thomas, James Tucker, Willm. Leishman, Thomas Gibson, Thos. Newnham, Willm. Russell, George Carter, Thos. Housley, Saml. Coates."

Tradition relates that most of these signers were young men. Some of them lived to become prominent citizens. Mr. Vaughan, who came from England and joined the society in 1798, was long the intimate friend of Thomas Jefferson, who is known to have sympathized in the religious views of Unitarians, as did Benjamin Franklin.

From, *Guide*
Germanatown B

Date, *April 30 1898*

A RELIC OF 1775.

Mr. David Jester has in his possession a relic in the shape of an account book which served as a ledger from May 2, 1775, to September 3, 1778, for John Fry, tinsmith, whose place of business was on the site now occupied by the Conner building, though at that period, and into the early years of the present century, the property extended to Greene street. Old residents may yet recall the spring near to the Main street front. The book is interesting from the fact that the accounts are very legible and the scale of prices as compared with those of to-day shows a vast difference in the cost of kitchen utensils, a tin-cup which can now be had for three cents then costing about a quarter, or according to the entry—one shilling; a pan that can now be bought for a nickel was sold for sixty cents, and a colander with a present value of fifteen cents was entered as being sold for \$1.02. Surely the housewife of those days did not revel in bargains. But the book shows that these prices were paid promptly, for of the many charges made during those years but seven remain to be crossed off.

From, *Record*
Philada B
 Date, *May 1 1898*

RELIEF WORK DURING WAR

Wonderful Results of Old Sanitary
Commission Efforts.

PHILADELPHIA ASSOCIATES' FAIR

A Colossal Undertaking That Net-
ted Over a Million Dollars
in Behalf of the Sick and
Wounded Soldiers.

Although war, with its actual, uncompromisingly stern realities, appeals to the great majority of men, calling them from their various pursuits to the common bearing of arms, the multitudes who remain at home in times of hostilities may be almost equally helpful to their country, as was so amply demonstrated during the civil war, by caring for the sick and wounded at the front. The beginning of the war 37 years ago found the

country notoriously ill prepared for such a struggle, not only in the field, but at home. But it was marvelous how speedily both the army and the relief associations prepared themselves to cope with their great emergency.

Recognizing the absolute necessity of providing for the worst phases of war, President Lincoln appointed the United States Sanitary Commission early in June, 1861. It was originally intended to inquire into all the causes that might affect the health of the army, and was especially directed and empowered to take all necessary steps to improve the efficiency of the troops. Newly-enlisted men in barracks were carefully looked after and the sick and exhausted stragglers, who invariably make up a great force, were a special object of care. A complete and permanent field relief agency was also directed to be established with every army corps to look after the wounded on the field of battle.

THE SANITARY ASSOCIATES.

The appointment of this Government Commission spurred the State authorities and municipal bodies to take immediate action, and one of the first of the volunteer organizations to be formed and to offer its services to the Federal authorities was that of the Philadelphia Associates of the Sanitary Commission, which was organized on November 7, 1861. The Executive Committee was composed of H. Binney, M. W. Baldwin, Rev. H. A. Boardman, John C. Cresson, J. I. Clark Hare, Dr. E. Hartshorne, John F. Meigs, Samuel Powell and Thomas T. Tasker. Following this the Union League made appeals to all the Central States to organize relief organizations, and Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware took immediate steps for concerted action.

The troops passing through the city were provided for by volunteer refreshment saloons, where coffee and provisions were generously distributed, and the liberality and loyalty of Philadelphia's citizens became a by-word throughout the Union.

January, 1862, saw the reorganization of the Army Medical Department, due to the strenuous representations of the Philadelphia Associates of the Sanitary Commission, and military hospitals were established in the city. The Pennsylvania Hospital was one of the first to tender its services to the Government. A general hospital was established on Broad street under the management of Dr. John Neill, U. S. A., and others were opened on Fifth street, under Dr. Meredith Clymer, and on Christian street, under Dr. John J. Reese. These hospitals were soon to be tested, for early in 1862 wounded men began arriving from the front, and every day saw the hospitals being gradually more and more crowded. Antietam sent hundreds to the city, and each succeeding battle swelled the list. But the following year, 1863, was the worst for the organization. By that time the hospitals had been well arranged when the news came of Lee's invasion, and when word finally came that the opposing forces were camped at Gettysburg the city was in a tumult. Governor Curtin spoke to the crowds from the Girard House, then a

military depot, and to some degree managed to quiet the excitement.

THE WOUNDED FROM GETTYSBURG.

On July 5 General Hancock, wounded in the leg during his famous charge at Gettysburg, arrived with 500 wounded men; the 6th saw 500 more brought to the city; 2000 more arrived on the 9th, and three days later 800 more swelled the list, filling all the hospitals and taxing their resources to the utmost. But by means of generous private subscriptions the difficulties were overcome and the disabled forces were accommodated.

Among the organizations enrolled in the volunteer relief work at this time were the Philadelphia Military Nurse Corps, the Ladies' Union Relief Association, the Soldiers' Relief Association of the Episcopal Church, and many others. In addition to the other hospitals established throughout the city, the Government leased the railroad depot at Broad and Cherry streets, a large factory at Twenty-second and Wood streets, another at Twenty-third and Lombard streets, and Dunlap's carriage factory at Fifth and Buttonwood. Christ Church Hospital, out beyond the Park, with 118 acres of ground, was also used as a military hospital.

All of these relief organizations rendered invaluable services, but the greatest of all the volunteer labors was the great fair held by the Sanitary Commission in June, 1864, in Logan Square, which was roofed over for the occasion, and which netted the association over a million dollars.

When the subject of a great fair was first broached it met with some objections, many thinking it was too great an undertaking even for so good a cause. Logan Square, the site chosen for the fete, was admirably adapted for the purpose. The broad walks had been so laid out that they offered every facility for connecting the buildings which would be required, and ample room was guaranteed. The building covered over 200,000 feet of floor space, and over 1,500,000 feet of lumber was used in the construction. The main structure was on Union avenue, crossing the square from east to west at the centre, and was 540 feet long, 64 feet wide and 51 feet high. In the centre of the avenue rose a gigantic flagstaff 216 feet high, valued at \$1800. Four other buildings ran north and south from Union avenue, 250 feet each way, and still other buildings were erected parallel to Race and Vine streets, the latter being the Art Gallery. A Floral Building, 190 feet in diameter, was also erected, containing an artificial lake with islands decorated with tropical plants and fruits.

OPENING OF THE COLOSSAL FAIR.

The opening of the fete was an affair of great importance. An immense procession began the festivities, the three Governors of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware being present. At the very beginning of the festivities, however, an accident occurred. A great platform had been erected to accommodate a large chorus, and when the members rose to sing the national anthem the structure gave way, seriously injuring several persons.

Every conceivable branch of manufac-

ture was represented in the various booths, and all the articles brought fancy prices, which would have been impossible had the purpose been other than it was. June 16 was the occasion of the memorable visit of President Lincoln, and the grounds were so crowded that it was almost impossible to obtain entrance to the buildings.

Great as was the undertaking, only 40 days were required for the erection of the halls, and a still shorter time was required for their removal. In actual money \$1,135,343.50 was realized, and the benefits which followed its expenditure were made manifest in all the armies in the field. Friend and foe alike shared in the benefits conferred by the relief organizations.

Foremost among those who labored continuously for the amelioration of the evils of war was Mrs. Mary E. Brady, who in 1863 made three visits to the seat of war, and who literally worked herself to death in the prosecution of philanthropic plans.

The records of these associations are filled with touching testimonials from camp, calling down blessings on the heads of those who gave up leisure, wealth and pleasure to soften as far as was possible the stern realities of military life.

From, *Bulletin*

Philadelphia

Date, *May 3, 1898*

Men, and Things

THERE has just passed away in this city a quaint and venerable little woman, whose bright talk used to be delightfully reminiscent of the men and women of the Philadelphia that is forever gone. In the days of her youth she had occasion to observe much of the lives of statesmen, poets, musicians and men of letters. To her father's household at Fifth and Chestnut streets there came time and again many of the most distinguished men of the thirty years before the war. Long after the advance of trade had all but swept over that part of the city he continued there to maintain his abode, almost the last of the survivors of the fine old men who twenty or twenty-five years ago could still be found here and there in the Fifth Ward. On the eve of his ninetieth year, when he passed away, he had become one of the gentle, historic figures on the quiet streets of the city, his poetic face even then alert with the instinct and impulse of his art. Indeed, no Englishman that has ever lived in Phila-

delphia had won his way more closely into that sense of affectionate interest which often attends a venerated old age than Thomas Sully. His pictures were to be found in many houses; he had transferred to his canvas the faces of hundreds of the fairest women of the city; he had commemorated scenes of American patriotism and valor; he helped to preserve for us the features of Jefferson and Lafayette, and John Marshall and Bishop White, and Fanny Kemble and Charles Carroll, and George M. Dallas and Philip Syng Physick, and Benjamin Rush and Stephen Decatur. In the Academy of the Fine Arts to-day hangs the picture in which he has enabled posterity to estimate something of the power and the bearing of that strange and tremendous genius of the stage, George Frederick Cooke. Sully was perhaps the last of the links that connected Philadelphia with the days of our self-expatriated painter, Benjamin West. From West he learned something of his art. From Sir Thomas Lawrence he probably acquired the skill which caused his pictures of the charms and graces of womanhood in its best estate to be reckoned among his most successful works. But in all that he did with his brush to commemorate the dames and damsels of his time, there was nothing that gave him more fame than the picture of the pleasant faced and happy-hearted young woman that looks down upon us to-day from the walls of St. George's Hall in the robes of British majesty.

* * * *

It was in 1837 when Queen Victoria, a girl of eighteen, had just succeeded to the throne, that the St. George's Society of this city commissioned Sully to paint a portrait of her. He had then been living in Philadelphia for upward of twenty-five years, having originally come to this city by the advice of another Englishman, who made it his home—Thomas Althorpe Cooper, the tragedian, who held the foremost place on our stage up to the time of the advent of Forrest. In the disasters of the panic of 1837 Sully found that many of his commissions had been withdrawn, and he gladly availed himself of the opportunity to go to England. The St. George's Society had collected a thousand dollars for a portrait of the young Queen, and the good offices of Andrew Stevenson, our Minister at London, under whom Richard Vaux was serving as a secretary, were summoned to the diplomatic task of obtaining the consent of the sovereign for the sittings. After some correspondence and negotiations in London, Sully was delighted to learn that his qualifications for the duty were pronounced to be entirely satisfactory.

* * * *

The artist had taken with him to London his daughter, Blanche. She was of nearly the same age and the same size and figure as the youthful Queen. She had been brought up in the quiet of a Philadelphia home; it was her first visit abroad, and the new life that suddenly confronted her was as a revelation to her youthful mind. She was then old enough to care

for her father with that devotion which afterward long made her life a thing of daily beauty and to him a joy and benefaction. She looked after his correspondence; she nursed him in his illness; she read to him; wherever he might turn his Blanche was at his side. Sully once painted a picture of his daughters. It was called "The Lily and the Rose." There were the faces of two comely girls, one peeping over the shoulder of the other in the half-laughing innocence of youth. And those who closed the aged eyes of Blanche Sully could often see in them, even when the years had worn her down, something of that merry twinkle and sprightly tenderness, in the picture as she archly carresses her cheek upon her sister's neck.

* * * *

It was sometimes my privilege to talk with Miss Sully of those days. "Never," she once said, "were father and I more happy than we were that day when we heard through Lord Palmerston that everything had been prepared for, and that Victoria would give her first sitting at 10 o'clock the next morning. It was a concession which for a time we had almost despaired of obtaining, so great were the demands made upon her time in the curiosity and commotion that followed her accession. I suppose that father's reputation for his success in painting the faces of women had much to do with it. His purity of sentiment and refinement of touch were always conspicuous in that kind of work. Besides, there was, perhaps, a desire to please the Englishmen of Philadelphia." Miss Sully would then relate with much witty illumination of detail that memorable episode in her life—her girlish reverence for royalty, how familiarity for a time tended to make it almost commonplace, how her heart beat when she put the British diadem upon her head in the absence of the Queen at sittings for the portrayal of the royal gewgaws, and how she found Victoria to be, after all, pretty much like other girls of eighteen in Philadelphia.

* * * *

Miss Sully's remembrance of the Queen was that of an agreeable, unaffected, well-bred girl, with a kind and almost sweetly-attuned voice. On the morning of the first sitting Mr. Sully told her that it would not be necessary for her to appear before him as often as she supposed. "My daughter," he said, "will sit with the regalia if there should be no objection to her putting it on for that purpose." "There will be no objection to that," replied the Queen; "but, at the same time, do not hesitate to place me at your service as you see fit." It was finally agreed, however, that in the painting of the figure Miss Blanche should pose in the crown and robes. "When I first put them on," she said, laughingly, "I was as scared as if I had been laid out in a shroud. I felt as if I were going to be laid away with the royal figures I had seen on the tombs in Westminster Abbey. The heavy jewels which you will find in the ears of the St. George's Hall portrait could not be placed in mine. My ears had not been pierced, and my

father had to fasten on the pendants as well as he could. The weight of all the trappings, too, was very great on my slender figure. They must have weighed at least thirty pounds, and it was a relief to me when the time came to take them off."

* * * *

One day, while Miss Blanche, in all the regal glory of the crown, was seated in front of her father, the Queen herself unexpectedly made her appearance in an ordinary gown. The contrast was somewhat ridiculous to the Philadelphia girls' sense of humor and of the fitness of things. She arose to salute the sovereign, but Victoria good-naturedly bade her to remain seated while her father went on with his work. Then the two girls fell to talking, the Queen leading the conversation and Miss Blanche somewhat timidly venturing her remarks, and, also, indeed, somewhat surprised at the character of the royal observations. It used to be refreshing to hear Miss Sully's good-humored retrospect of those interviews, as she looked back upon them in her old age. "Why," she would say, "the idea in London seemed to be that we girls in America went about like young savages with rings in our noses. I think the Queen then must have fancied that American girls were something like what she had read of Pocahontas. She asked curious questions as to how we dressed and what we read and what rights were allowed to us." When the study head was finished English engravers eagerly sought the privilege of copying it. It was the first picture of the Queen after she had ascended the throne, and when the St. George's Society gave Sully the privilege to do as he saw fit in the matter, it was published and widely advertised in England. My recollection of Miss Sully's remarks is that the full-length picture for the society was not completed until probably the next year, when her father returned to this country, although of this I am not quite certain.

* * * *

Sully passed most of the rest of his life in Philadelphia, and Blanche was his ministering angel to the end. His memory she ever carried with her in the most beautiful spirit of filial reverence. She was probably the only American who could remember sixty years ago Queen Victoria as a girl, and, much as she venerated that excellent woman, she was always modest in her references to the interesting event which had caused her to come closely in contact with royalty, and would speak of it only when pressed to tell of it. A year or two ago she was injured in a street accident, and from that time her daily walks on Spruce street, where she was one of the best known of the quaint little bodies of the past that flitted along among the fashionables of a later day, came to an end forever. Her memory faded away, although her discourse was often full of shrewd wit, and she would brush up her French every now and then in contemplating another trip to Europe, whither she had journeyed even after she had reached

her three score and ten.

May every father who has a daughter be
blessed with as bright and good a one as
Thomas Sully's Blanche!

PENN.

From,

Luis

Philadelphia

Date,

May 4 1898

A big maple tree which stood at the corner of Berkley street and Germantown avenue since colonial days was blown down recently and another landmark of historic Germantown has gone with it. The tree, it is claimed, was originally planted by Patrick McNeeley, who owned a farm in that locality. While the British soldiers were marching by McNeeley's homestead to Kelly's Hill, when the battle of Germantown was fought, they carried off all the sheep and poultry on the farm and before going they informed the proprietor that after they had thrashed the Continental forces they would return for the cows and horses. McNeeley was confident, the chronicler of this bit of history states, that the patriots would be successful. He was disappointed, however, later in the day, when the patriots retreated down Germantown road with the Britishers in pursuit. McNeeley quickly placed his cows and horses in the big cellar of the old homestead, and when the British soldiers called they were unable to find them. "Where are your two sons?" asked a Tory officer of McNeeley. "They are fighting for liberty with General Sullivan," was the prompt reply. The torch was applied to McNeeley's barn and the building and its contents were destroyed.

* *

From,

Standard

Chicago Ill

Date,

April 30 1898

The Birthplace of Old Glory

BY SUMNER WYNNE STEVENS.

Not distant from the banks of the Delaware, and far down Arch Street, in old Philadelphia, or to be more precise, at No. 239 of that thoroughfare, is located the birthplace of "Old Glory." The building is two stories in height, with a sloping shingled roof. The roof, moreover, is gabled, and has dormer windows. Very old-fashioned appears this little structure, squeezed in, as it were, between loftier and more modern buildings. All visitors to Philadelphia inspect, as a matter of course, Independence Hall, and gaze with veneration on the Liberty Bell; but I imagine comparatively few know about or visit the unpretentious and unobtrusive little building known familiarly as the Betsy Ross House. But this dwelling ought to be an object of veneration to every patriotic American heart, and to every eye that has gazed with pride upon the star-spangled banner, or "danced to see that banner in the sky," or perhaps has grown moist as one thought of it as lately floating bravely above the shattered wreck of the "Maine" in Havana Harbor. For in it was constructed the first American flag of stars and stripes. The house was built more than two centuries ago, and there is good authority for the statement that the bricks of which it is made were brought over from England in the good ship "Welcome" as ballast, and that it was erected under the supervision of William Penn himself. The shutters of the windows, still stout and strong, are said to have been joined with hand-made nails, and hinged with hand-made screws. The floor of the parlor is of oak, and appears to be good for another hundred years of service. The quaint, old-fashioned fireplace is interesting and worthy of notice, especially its border of blue tiles embellished with pictures of English castles and other devices. About this fireplace the pipe of peace has been smoked "by swarthy red men and quaint old Quaker councilors;" and in this parlor, and by this fireplace, in later years were seen other men great and grave; but more of that anon. In one corner may be seen one of those old-time cupboards in which our great-grandmothers used to display their china.

I take it, this house was deemed quite pretentious in the days of Penn, and it was considered, doubtless, no mean mansion when in the winter of 1773-4, John Ross and Betsy his bride, bonny and bright and brisk, moved into it and took possession of it as their home. The bridegroom was a nephew of George Ross, subsequently a signer of the Declaration of Independence. His trade was that of an upholsterer; he had no fortune to offer his bride, but he had something better, i. e., a good character coupled with a sturdy manhood. The parents of Mrs. Ross were Samuel and Rebecca Griscom, and her father who was well known as a builder, had had a part in the erection of Independence Hall. The Griscoms were Quakers, and Betsy, presumably, had a birthright in the Society of Friends; but because she married an Episcopalian, (for such was John Ross) and hence "out of meeting," she was disowned by the Friends. Consequent-

ly she worshiped with her husband in Christ Church, not far distant. This interesting church by the way, is still standing, and well worth a visit. There Washington was wont to worship; and not far from the pew occupied by him was the one in which Mr. and Mrs. Ross were accustomed to sit.

In their home in Arch Street the young people established an upholstery business. But, unbeknown to its happy inmates, a dark shadow was creeping on toward this small home, and finally it darkened the threshold; for in January, 1776, John Ross died; his death resulting from an injury received while acting as guard over some military stores. Thus Betsy Ross was left a widow; but she bravely determined to conduct and carry on the business she and her husband had begun together.

Now it came to pass that one day distinguished customers came to her humble shop. They were none other than the commander in chief of the American army, and the great financier Robert Morris, whose credit and patriotism, be it said in passing, at the darkest period of the Revolution saved the colonies from financial collapse. To the lowly door of the widow Ross came these men, on a momentous errand bent. A flag was wanted as the emblem of the united colonies, and Washington desired to find some one to construct such a flag from a design which he had sketched. The Hon. George Ross, who knew how deft and skilful were the fingers of his niece, suggested her to the great commander as one who could doubtless do the work wished; and so Washington, accompanied by Morris and guided by Ross, repaired to the shop of Betsy Ross. In order to ensure freedom from intrusion, the party retired to the little back parlor and there stated their errand. In reply to the inquiry whether she could construct a flag the plucky little woman made answer: "I don't know, but I will try." Then Washington, drawing from his pocket the design which he had hastily drawn in pencil, showed the outlines of a banner with thirteen stripes and a corner field with thirteen stars. The stars as outlined in the sketch were six-pointed, and Mrs. Ross, noticing this, suggested that they be five-pointed instead. Washington said in reply that he had supposed a six-pointed star was the easier to make; but Betsy responded that nothing was easier to make than a five-pointed star, "if one only knew how," and then quickly demonstrated the fact by taking up a piece of paper and deftly clipping from it a perfectly shaped star with five points. The five pointed star thus gained the day, and after requesting her to make a sample flag from the drawing brought by Washington and as now modified, the visitors withdrew. Mrs. Ross was allowed some latitude as to the proportions in the flag, and was successful in making one that was satisfactory. She soon received an order to fit out the American fleet in the Delaware with flags; and in May, 1777, congress drew an order on the treasury for £14, 12 s. 2 d. in payment for her bill.

Our bonny and beautiful flag had now embarked upon its glorious career. It was first unfurled officially, we are told, at Fort Schuyler, a military post on the site of the

present city of Rome, N. Y.; and it was first saluted by a foreign power as it waved from the halyards of Paul Jones' vessel "Ranger," the salute being fired by order of Admiral La Motte, of the French Navy at Quiberon Bay, France, Feb. 14, 1778.

Mrs. Ross for many years held the contract for making the government flags, and after her death her daughter, Mrs. Clarissa Wilson, carried on the business until 1857.

Betsy Ross was thrice married, her second husband being a Capt. Ashburn, and her third, John Claypoole. Her resting place is in Mount Moriah Cemetery, Philadelphia, and on the simple headstone which marks her grave is the inscription, "In memory of John Claypoole, died August 3, 1817, aged sixty-five years. Also Elizabeth Claypoole, died Jan. 30, 1836, aged eighty-four years. Also James Claypoole died Feb. 14, 1836, aged twenty-six years."

Philadelphia.

From, *Record*
Philadelphia B.
 Date, *May 8, 1898*

HAHNEMANN'S 50 YEARS
 Semi-Centennial of the Foremost
 Homœopathic College.
AN EVENT IN MEDICAL HISTORY
 "New School's Greatest Celebration
 to Be Held This Week—Incidents
 in the Career of Hospital
 and School.

The celebration by Hahnemann Medical College of its semi-centennial, which is to be held on Wednesday and Thursday of this week, is fraught with particular interest, in view of the fact that the history of the growth and development of Hahnemann College is in effect the history of the progress in this country of the school of homœopathy.

The exercises in themselves will be of general interest, and a great gathering of medical men of the "new school" is confidently expected.

On Wednesday morning, at the college, there will be a conference of homœo-

pathic college workers for the discussion of topics of collegiate interest, in which representatives of ten homœopathic institutions will participate. The subjects to be considered are:

First—The Use and Abuse of the Didactic Lecture.

Second—The Province and Value of the Laboratory in the Medical Course.

Third—How Can the Teaching of the Specialties in the Undergraduate Course be Made to Serve its Best Purpose—the Qualification of the Student for General Practice?

Fourth—The Proper Place and Period of Clinical Work in a Four-years' Course.

Fifth—Preparatory Studies and Preparatory Departments in Medical Colleges.

THREE INTERESTING ASSEMBLAGES.

On Wednesday evening a public meeting will be held, at which "The Relation of the Literary School to the Medical College" will be the subject of discussion. Professor Groff, of Bucknell University, and Dr. Pemberton Dudley, Dean of Hahnemann College, will deliver addresses, and a general discussion will follow.

On Thursday afternoon the fiftieth annual commencement exercises will be held in the Academy of Music, at which sixty-eight men will be graduated. Professor Charles M. Thomas, of the faculty, will deliver the valedictory, and Professor W. Tod Helmuth, of New York, will make an address in commemoration of the college's fiftieth anniversary.

On Thursday evening the alumni banquet, with the class reunions, will be held at Horticultural Hall. Invitations have been accepted by a large number of graduates, many of whom have become prominent in their profession, and the occasion will be more than usually noteworthy.

HISTORY OF THE COLLEGE.

The Hahnemann Medical College was organized in the summer of 1867, but as it was an offshoot from the Homœopathic Medical College of Philadelphia, and the two later became consolidated, it dates its origin from the founding of the latter college, and from that fact claims to be the oldest medical college in the world teaching the distinctive method of medical treatment originated by Samuel Hahnemann.

The first college of the kind, however, started in this country, was the North American Academy of Homœopathic Medicine, at Allentown, Pa. This was organized in 1835, but its teaching was conducted in the German language, and the institution never became popular, ceasing to exist a few years later.

The Homœopathic Medical College, of Philadelphia (later merged into the Hahnemann) was the next in succession. The question of establishing a homœopathic college had been often discussed at the meetings of the Central Bureau of the American Institute of Homœopathy, held in Philadelphia, and at a meeting held at the residence of Dr. Jacob Jeanes, of this city, in February, 1848, it was determined to apply to the Legislature for a charter for such an institution.

At this meeting there were present

Drs. Jacob Jeanes, Constantine Hering and Walter Williamson.

A BROAD-GAUGE CHARTER.

The charter was granted on April 8, 1848, and it gave the proposed college all the powers and privileges of other medical colleges in the State.

The first officers of the new institution were: Anson V. Parsons, president; Francis Sims, recording secretary; Walter Williamson, corresponding secretary; William Rhoads, treasurer; Stillwell S. Bishop, Henry J. Boller, Edward M. Davis, Daniel Deal, Lawrence Johnson, John M. Kennedy, Francis King, Henry P. Lloyd, Benjamin R. Miller, John Sartain, Isaac S. Waterman and Hawthorth Wetherald, trustees.

In the first faculty were: Drs. Jacob Jeanes, Caleb B. Matthews, Walter Williamson, the dean; Francis Sims, Samuel Freedley, Matthew Semple, William A. Gardiner and Alvan E. Small.

The college was located in a small building in the rear of No. 627 Arch street, subsequently occupied for several years by the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania, and the first course of lectures began on October 15, 1848, before a class of 15 students, six of whom were subsequently graduated.

A free dispensary was opened at the same time, in connection with the college, in order to give the poor an opportunity for homœopathic medical treatment and for the furnishing of material for clinics. This was the first homœopathic dispensary in Philadelphia.

SECESSIONS' ENDURING MONUMENT.

In the summer of 1849 the college removed to No. 1105 Filbert street, larger quarters having been found necessary. At this location the college continued its work, but had a somewhat stormy time owing to financial stringency and to dissensions among the faculty and managers.

In 1865 a new charter was obtained, making the institution a stock company and giving authority to increase the capital \$60,000 for hospital purposes.

In 1866-67 a rupture occurred, which produced important results. Owing to internal dissensions a number of the faculty resigned and a reorganization took place. The seceders obtained, in the summer of 1867, the charter of the Washington Medical College of Philadelphia, issued on May 2, 1853, which institution had never been organized, and by act of Court of Quarter Sessions of Philadelphia, on July 17, 1867, the name was altered to the Hahnemann Medical College of Philadelphia. The faculty of the new college was as follows: Drs. Constantine Hering, Charles G. Rane, John C. Morgan, Henry Noah Martin, Richard Koch, A. R. Thomas and Lemuel Stephens.

The Board of Trustees consisted of Jason L. Fennimore, president; John A. Marshall, secretary; John W. Sexton, treasurer; Edward S. Lawrence, George W. Troutman, John T. Midnight, Dr. Augustus W. Koch, Dr. F. E. Boericke, Howard Malcolm, Byron Woodward, James B. Read and T. Guilford Smith, directors.

The college was first located at No. 1307 Chestnut street, the upper floors being fitted up for the purpose, and in the

spring of 1868 removal was made to No. 18 North Tenth street, as being a more suitable location.

CONSOLIDATION EFFECTED.

In the early part of 1869 the trustees of the Hahnemann Medical College obtained the charter and building of the parent institution, the Homœopathic Medical College of Pennsylvania, and by act of Legislature of April 2, 1869, the two charters were merged and the colleges consolidated, the title of the younger college being retained as that of the consolidated institution.

The college remained on Filbert street until about eleven years ago, when it became imperative to seek larger quarters and the present imposing buildings were erected.

Large as are the present quarters of the college and of the hospital operated in conjunction with it, the growing needs of the institution require constant additions, and plans are now being prepared for a new maternity hospital, which will be a model in every way.

The history of the college since its transfer to the present location has been that of uniform progress and success, and the managers, faculty and friends of the institution have been indefatigable in their efforts to build up and improve the college and the hospital.

Collections of books, specimens and apparatus have been added until the equipment is unequaled in the departments of study followed, and the college ranks as the foremost homœopathic institution in the world.

For years, and, indeed, until quite recently, the homœopathic school has had to fight the strenuous opposition of the "Old School" and its adherents; but it is safe to say that homœopathy has, through the efforts of Hahnemann College and sister institutions made for the "New School" a lasting and firm foothold in the world of medical science.

From,

Ledge
Phila R

Date,

May 9, 1898

OLD ST. JOSEPH'S,

THE PIONEER OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC
CHURCHES IN PHILADELPHIA.

Observance of the 165th Anniversary of
Its Dedication—Sketch of Its Origin and
Growth.

The 165th anniversary of the dedication
and the fifty-ninth of the consecration of

old St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church, Fourth street and Willings alley, was celebrated yesterday. In the morning Haydn's Imperial Mass was sung, and a sermon was delivered by the Rev. John Scully, S. J., pastor of the church. In the evening Solemn Vespers were celebrated, and Father Scully again preached. At vespers the families of the parish were consecrated to St. Joseph, and souvenir cards were distributed.

Old St. Joseph's is the oldest and most historic Roman Catholic church in Pennsylvania. It has been the scene of the labors of the most noted Jesuits in the country, and in it, it is said, the first Mass in this State was celebrated.

St. Joseph's dates back to 1731. Previous to its foundation those who held the Catholic faith in Philadelphia were visited periodically by Jesuit missionaries from Maryland, then the headquarters of Catholicism in this country. The arrival of a number of emigrants from Ireland gave a great impetus to Catholicism in this city, and the membership increased so rapidly that in 1731 the ecclesiastical authorities of Maryland sent Rev. Joseph Greateon, S. J., to Philadelphia to establish a church. Father Greateon had a letter of introduction to a very active Catholic, who resided on Walnut street, above Third, and that fact led to the establishment of St. Joseph's Church in its present locality.

Father Greateon celebrated mass in private residences until the first one story church building was erected. The first mass was celebrated in this edifice February 26, 1732, and was the first to be solemnized in a regularly consecrated place of worship in Pennsylvania. The first congregation of St. Joseph's comprised 40 persons. The present membership includes over 3000 communicants.

In 1740 a prominent English Jesuit, Rev. Henry Neall, visited St. Joseph's and was stationed there for a time. The church recalls many reminiscences connected with Revolutionary times.

In 1783 Father Molyneaux opened a school at St. Joseph's, and the following year the Rev. John Carrol, the first American Bishop, came to Philadelphia and administered confirmation at the church, being, it is said, the first time in this country.

The yellow fever raged with great violence in Philadelphia in 1797, and the Fathers at St. Joseph's were kept busy with their ministrations of mercy.

In 1807 a charity was organized by the congregation to take care of orphans, from which movement sprang the St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum, now located at Seventh and Spruce streets.

In 1820 the Very Rev. Henry Conwell, of Armagh, Ireland, was consecrated Bishop, and in 1821 he arrived at St. Joseph's, and during that year the church was enlarged. Further accommodations were provided in 1824.

A notable event occurred in the church on February 13, 1824, when Bishop Conwell baptized Joseph Lucien Charles Napoleon Bonaparte, son of Charles Lucien Bonaparte and Princess Zenaide Charlotte Julia, daughter of the King of Spain. The godmother was Letitia, mother of the Emperor Napoleon.

In 1827 the Rev. John Hughes, afterward the renowned Archbishop of New York, who had been ordained at St. Joseph's and stationed at Bedford, Pa., was recalled and stationed at St. Joseph's.

In June, 1830, Bishop Kendrick came to Philadelphia as coadjutor to Bishop Cornwall, and was stationed at St. Joseph's. On April 1, 1832, the Rev. John Hughes preached his farewell sermon and went to St. John's Church, at Thirteenth and Chestnut streets, which he had erected.

In 1837 it was determined to build a new church, and on June 4 the corner-stone of the present building was laid. The consecration of the church took place February 11, 1839, the pastor being the Rev. Felix Barbellin. On Sunday, September 27, 1840, the 300th anniversary of the institution of the Society of Jesus was celebrated. The interior and exterior of St. Joseph's were thoroughly renovated and handsomely decorated in 1843, the latter part of the work being done by the famous decorative artist, Signor Monchesi. Father Barbellin was elected pastor in 1841, and he held that position during the Native American riots. The mob did not attack or even threaten the destruction of Old St. Joseph's. In 1847 the statue of St. Joseph was placed in the church.

When the movement began in March, 1851, to erect the Roman Catholic Cathedral of Sts. Peter and Paul, at Eighteenth and Race streets, the congregation of St. Joseph's contributed \$2000.

Early in 1869 Father Barbellin died, and after one or two successions the present pastor, the Rev. Jobin Scully, S. J., took charge. In 1867 the announcement was made that a "new St. Joseph's Church" would be erected, and the site selected was a piece of ground at Seventeenth and Stiles streets. A chapel called New St. Joseph's was erected, but the name was changed to Holy Family. As time went on, the present large and imposing Church of the Gesu was erected.

The fathers now connected with St. Joseph's are the Rev. Jobin Scully, S. J.; the Rev. P. A. Jordan, S. J.; the Rev. John P. Nagle, S. J.; the Rev. Thomas M. Sheerin, S. J., and the Rev. John R. Gray, S. J.

From, *Ledger*

Philadelphia Pa

Date, *May 18. 1897*

STEPHEN GIRARD.

THE LIFE WORK OF THE MARINER,
MERCHANT AND PHILANTHROPIST.

HOW HE ACCUMULATED HIS MILLIONS

AS A BANKER HE SAVED THE NATION

FROM BANKRUPTCY AND DISHONOR.

HIS KEEN EYE FOR THE FUTURE

HOW HE CAME TO BUY A BLOCK OF
CHESTNUT STREET REAL ESTATE.

It was an accident that swept Girard's trading ship, the *L'Amiable Louise*, into the waters of Delaware Bay in May, 1777—a venture entrusted to his keeping by his father in distant Bordeaux, and on which he had been trading between New York, New Orleans and Port au Prince the previous three years. It was an incident that caused him to rent a store on Water street, within a short distance of the spot where he afterwards located himself permanently, while the British fleet, under Lord Howe, was facing the city's front. It was his meeting with Mary Lumm in July of that year, and subsequent marriage, that decided him to locate permanently in the Quaker City, although he purchased a small property in Mount Holly and continued to reside there until the evacuation of Philadelphia, June 17, 1778. He was baptized and confirmed a Catholic, but although he rented a pew in St. Augustine's Church he seldom, if ever, attended the services, leaving that duty to the other members of his household. Singular as it may seem, he was married by Episcopalian ceremony in old St. Paul's Church and was buried in the graveyard of Trinity Catholic Church, at Sixth and Spruce streets, according to the simple rites of the Quaker faith.

His dwelling house was under the same roof as his counting room, in Water street, and in a locality almost entirely occupied by stores. The furniture was substantial, but plain, and this is shown by the collection now in the special room of the college building devoted to his relics. His only equipage was an humble chaise drawn by a sober looking farm horse. While his fleet of merchant vessels pursued their given course upon the pathless seas, it was this same old-fashioned chaise that conveyed Girard to his 600-acre farm in Passyunk township, and there he personally inspected the butter and eggs and other products sent up to the Second street market. It was on this same farm that he raised the beef that supplied his vessels. In his dress and personal appearance Girard was as plain as the humblest, and no stranger could have distinguished this possessor of millions from any of the toiling thousands around him.

The Cloud Over His Home Life.

Although unwilling to dwell upon a matter of so much delicacy, it is proper to state that the marriage of Girard did not result happily. There is sufficient testimony among Girard's papers to show, that, as is not unusual in such matters, his reputation while living and his memory after death have both suffered, and unjustly, from erroneous public impressions on this subject. Early in the year 1785 his wife gave evidence of mental derangement, which increased until September of that year, when she was placed in the Pennsylvania Hospital for treatment. With a view to betterment, Girard later removed her to the country, without benefit. In consequence of this affliction and the painful stage of his domestic life, Girard determined

to return to his old occupation as a mariner, and by absence secure the tranquillity denied him at home. He sailed for the Mediterranean, but, returning, found that the disorder had been greatly augmented, and Mrs. Girard was again admitted to the hospital August 31, 1790, where she gave birth the following year to a female child—the only issue of this unfortunate marriage—who died shortly afterward. Mrs. Girard passed into death in September, 1815, and her remains were interred on the grounds on the north side of the hospital.

Mr. Girard then directed his attention to the West India trade, for which his previous education peculiarly fitted him. In 1780 he entered into partnership with Joseph Baldesqui, for on two occasions he engaged jointly in business, the second time, in 1786, with his brother John. Neither proved satisfactory. From this point his progress to fortune, joined to unusual skill as a merchant, was both sure and rapid. In 1784 he constructed his first vessel, the *Two Brothers*, and sailed in command of this brig for Charleston, and thence to the Mediterranean, returning to Philadelphia in July, 1788. It was the beginning of a then matchless merchant fleet that soon whitened every sea.

The Yellow Fever Epidemic.

At this period of Mr. Girard's life enters an incident which, for its moral heroism and self-denying charity, deserves more than a passing notice, perhaps giving to his name a higher title than that of founder of Girard College. It was Girard's guiding hand that rested as a blessing upon the afflicted city in the yellow fever pestilence of 1793. It was his executive training that organized the hospital on Bush Hill, in which he served as nurse for sixty days. In the latter part of July, 1793, yellow fever broke out in its most fatal form in Water street, between Arch and Race streets. Extending north to Vine street, it was soon communicated to Front, and thence extended to parallel streets. Every attempt to stay the epidemic proved unavailing. It gathered fresh force with fresh victims, until the city seemed one vast charnel house. Citizens fled in dismay, and the town became depopulated. In the midst of this pestilence Girard answered an anonymous call in the *Federal Gazette* of September 10, the only paper which continued to be published, stating that all but three of the Visitors of the Poor had either fled or succumbed and calling upon benevolent citizens to volunteer their aid. The famous Committee of Twenty-seven organized at the City Hall—dwindling subsequently to twelve—and their first care was the organization of the hospital at Bush Hill. The physician in charge reported the situation without order or regulation, far from clean and in immediate need of qualified persons to take charge. At this trying moment Stephen Girard and Peter Helm voluntarily offered themselves for that benevolent employment. To estimate properly the value of this act of self-devotion it is well to remember that Girard was at this time in the zenith of his life and already a man of wealth and influence. On the afternoon of the same day on which he offered his services Girard entered upon his duties. Order soon reigned where all before was confusion. Cleanliness took the place of filth, attendants and medicines were at hand, supplies and accommodations were provided, and on the very next day he reported the hospital as ready to afford every assistance. For sixty days he continued to discharge his duties, the committee ceasing

its labors March 9 following. They received under their care alone 192 orphan children, many of them infants whose natural protectors had perished with the fever, and who knows but that here Girard conceived the first thoughts of his college for orphans. The deadly nature of the epidemic may be inferred from the fact that from August 1 to November 9 there were 4031 interments out of a possible population of 25,000 who remained in the city during the plague.

Girard as a Banker.

About the year 1810 the funds belonging to Mr. Girard in the hands of Baring Brothers & Co., of London, had increased to nearly \$1,000,000. To withdraw this amount without danger of loss was a task of no ordinary difficulty, and his papers show that he experienced much alarm and anxiety on this account. Exchange in England had fallen below par; the solvency of the foreign house was for a time a matter of great doubt, and the difficulties between Great Britain and this country already threatened war. But, by skillful management, he succeeded safely and profitably in extricating his money, principally by purchasing in England United States Government stock and shares of the Bank of the United States. Having thus obtained so large an interest in this bank, upon the expiration of its charter, in 1811, he determined to become a banker, and having in June, 1812, purchased the banking house of that institution he commenced his operations. It would appear from the statement Girard rendered to Congress in the case of the ship *Good Friends* that he had been concentrating his funds at the point of London from the year 1807, at which period it is highly probable he even then looked forward to this speculation as one by which a large profit could be realized. In extricating his immense funds from the Barings, he did so partly by investments in British goods and partly by the purchase of public stock and Bank of United States shares, for which he paid \$420 per share, or 5 per cent. advance, and that bank finally divided upon its settlement $8\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. beyond par value or original subscription. At that epoch a rich merchant was no extraordinary character, but a rich banker was a character new and previously unknown to the American public, especially when backed by his millions and able to compete with the Treasury itself in sustaining the public credit and preserving the currency from depreciation. In the spring of 1812 Girard found that he could purchase the bank and the cashier's house at the price of \$120,000, one-third of their cost, and he purchased the property May 12, commencing his banking operations with a capital of \$1,200,000, which he increased January 1, 1813, to \$1,300,000. In the transfer of the business not less than \$5,000,000 specie was included, the Bank of the United States depositing all its funds in its vaults, providing an extent of resources never before exemplified in this or any other country. The old bank cost \$300,000 and the cashier's house \$40,000, and Girard bought them in for \$120,000. No man ever heard Girard boast of what he would do in time to come. He remained quiet and silent until the time did come, and then he struck the blow with an aim that could not miss its object. Stephen Girard's bank never refused to pay the specie for a note of Stephen Girard.

Girard's First Business Misfortune.

Girard did not permit his occupation as banker to withdraw him from his mercan-

tile pursuits. Occasionally he met with heavy losses. December 17, 1810, his fine ship, the *Montesquieu*, sailed from the port of Philadelphia for Valparaiso and thence for Canton, where she arrived February 19, 1812. In November, same year, the *Montesquieu* sailed from Canton with a most valuable China cargo on board. Singular as it may seem, she passed through that great extent of sea without meeting a British cruiser, or speaking a vessel that could inform her of the war. Arriving off the capes of the Delaware on the night of March 26, 1813, the *Montesquieu* discharged guns for pilot. The firing attracted the *La Paz*, a small schooner, which proved to be a tender to the British man-of-war *Poictiers*, and this led to the capture. The loss of this fine vessel was a severe trial to Girard, but he immediately set about repairing the disaster and ransomed her for the sum of \$180,000. His calculations and foresight were most fully realized, for it is shown by his books that notwithstanding this heavy loss the cargo brought enormous profits, a large portion of the teas bringing as high as \$2.14 a pound at auction, in consequence of the scarcity caused by the war.

His Loans to the Government.

Girard took the oath of allegiance to the Government soon after his arrival at Philadelphia and became a citizen of the United States. His attachment to his adopted country was sincere and undoubted. His sympathies were soon warmly enlisted for the land which had sheltered him and under whose free institutions he had prospered. During the War of 1812 he placed at the disposal of the Government the resources of his bank at times of difficulty and embarrassment. When the credit of the country was prostrated in 1814, its resources exhausted to the last cent, and the cry of treason and disunion striking dismay into the stoutest hearts—the Treasury bankrupt and subscriptions solicited in vain for small loans of \$5,000,000 at 7 per cent. and an immense bonus—at such a crisis Girard stepped forward and subscribed for the whole amount. The effect of this action on the public credit was electrical. It restored stability and dismissed panic.

Girard's Chestnut Street Purchase.

The purchase of the block on Chestnut street, running back to Market, between Eleventh and Twelfth streets, was a singular real estate speculation of Girard's. There it was intended to locate the college now out on the old Peel Hall farm. Girard bought the property July 1, 1807, from John Dunlap and his wife, Elizabeth, for \$100,000. It is estimated to be worth all of \$5,000,000 to-day. The Chestnut street front is worth not less than \$6000 a front foot, and the Market street front \$5000 a front foot. The great parchment deed conveying the property to Girard is carefully kept in the vaults of the estate. When Girard came into possession of this property a large Colonial mansion, painted a bright yellow, occupied the centre of the block. It was surrounded by elegant grounds and an orchard of peach and apple trees, which bore fruit in abundance. The investment in this property was a good one from the start, and all offers to buy were refused. Among the offers was one from Murat, who fled from Spain to this country after the first downfall of Napoleon, and was for a time the guest of Girard. Murat offered at a dinner to Girard and an intimate friend to purchase the square, covering it with Spanish mill dollars, as the price. "If

you stand them on end I will take your offer," said Girard.

Girard fixed upon the Chestnut street block as the site for his college in his will, dated February 16, 1830. As he made the purchase of the Peel Hall farm of 45 acres, on the Ridge road, in Penn township, early the next year, he changed his mind. The fortunate codicil to the will by which Girard changed the location of the college was dated June 20, 1831, just six months before his death, which occurred on December 31 of the same year, from the then prevailing influenza, or grippe, as it is known to-day by those who get it.

In the Olden Days.

The construction of the buildings erected upon this block was left to the heirs. Ground was first broken in 1832 for three rows of residence houses facing on Chestnut and both sides of Girard street, and a row of business houses on Market street. They were uniformly four stories high, and accounted the most pretentious buildings in the city. Those on Chestnut street had plain brick fronts, with marble trimmings and marble steps leading up from the street. From the date of their completion until 1870 they were the residences of many prominent families. Then followed the transformation into stores, and the whole block became a business centre. Among the last to move away were Thomas Cadwalader, Judge John M. Read, Frank McLaughlin and Henry M. Phillips. During and after the war there were among the residents such well-known men as Wharton Chancellor, S. T. Beale, R. Earp, Thomas J. Potts and Harry McCall. The first business tenants were the Conrad Brothers, whose establishment still occupies one of the buildings. One of Girard's greatest expectations touching the city's progress is more than realized in the erection of the great building of the Board of City Trusts for the Girard estate.

Much more could he dwell upon in the narrative of these progressive steps in the life of the merchant, mariner and philanthropist. The occasion warrants any length of chapter as the day comes near for the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the opening of his college, January 1, 1847, and the dedication of the monument on the west plaza of the City Hall to his memory. The college is indeed a lasting and ever-present monument and to those who would be the witness of the monument of Girard it is only needful to look around and everywhere. There was much of interest in the attempt to break the will, which was fortunately saved to posterity by the great labors of Horace Binney and Mr. Sergeant. Even the character of the buildings, as outlined in the will; the will in itself, the curious provisions inhibiting the ministry from visiting the college and the changes in the several administrations of the Girard Trust are themes of vast moment. They are for the future.

The mind is filled with admiration of the man and profoundly impressed with the value of his example. The goodness of his heart was not manifested by ostentatious subscription or loud profession. Contemplate the grand benevolence of this merchant who becomes thereby the father of the fatherless. How he clears the way before the unfriended, but active and worthy lad, and stands the guardian angel of the orphan. This is true fame. It is Girard's look into the future that the world sees in part to-day.

W. H. Z.

From, *Ledger*

Phila Pa

Date, *May 24 1898*

COLONIAL LIBRARY.

PICTURE OF A FORGOTTEN BUILDING ON STATE HOUSE SQUARE.

**Discovery of an Old Cut—Uses of the Wing
Buildings—Once the Home of the Phila-
delphia Library.**

The restoration of the old State House to the condition in which it was in 1776 makes any well authenticated fact relating to the building of interest at this time. Among the details of this restoration, the question as to the existence of a building adjoining the State House at the southeast corner created considerable discussion at the time the plans were being prepared. Regarding this building Etting, in his "History of Independence Hall," says: "A resolution was adopted in 1752 to place at the southeast corner of the State House a structure for the purpose (committee room), but the absurdity of such a building must have prevented its accomplishment."

No record of it seems to have been known to exist when Etting wrote in 1874. But when the row wing buildings were torn down last year there was the unmistakable proof that such a building had existed in the roof and wall lines, plainly marked on the east front of the State House. It remained for Mr. Julius F. Sachse to discover the written record and the picture of the building itself, which is shown in the cut now first published in to-day's "Ledger." Mr. Sachse is well known as an indefatigable investigator of facts relating to the early history of the city, and he has found many interesting items of forgotten local history in the writings of the early German residents and visitors, upon which matters he has presented papers before the Philosophical and Historical Societies.

The facts here presented were furnished by Mr. Sachse, and throw much new light on the condition and surroundings of State House Square in the days of the Revolution. The view of the rear end of the "Public Buildings in Philadelphia," here given, was engraved in the year 1789, for the Columbia Magazine. The plate, however, for some reason, does not appear to have been inserted in the whole edition. A one story structure will be distinctly seen adjoining the southeast corner of the main building. This annex

was directly back of the three eastern arches which covered the staircase leading up to the eastern wing. This building, in its time known as "the committee room" and the "library of the Assembly" was ordered to be built by the House at the meeting held on February 19, 1752, post meridian:

"Ordered, That the Superintendents of the State House do build a suitable room, adjoining to the southeast corner of said building, for the accommodation of the committees of this House."

It appears that in pursuance of this resolution the "committee room" was erected during the year, and in 1753 was ready both for committee meetings and as a place for the storage of books and records.

The Assembly gradually collected a library, and, in 1761, Charles Norris was appointed keeper. The two following resolutions appear in the "Votes of the Assembly" and explain the uses to which the building was put:

September 26, 1761, Post Meridian. Ordered, That all the said records, books and papers, transcribed as aforesaid, shall be delivered into the hands of Isaac Norris (the present Speaker), Thomas Leech and Joseph Fox, Esquires, or any two of them, who shall deposit the same in the committee room at the end of the State House, there to be kept uninspected by any persons till the meeting of the next Assembly."

At the meeting of the next Assembly the committee reported as follows:

"The committee appointed to receive from John Hughes, Esq., the books, papers and records, by him transcribed from the Secretary's and Surveyor General's offices for the use of the public, reported the said transcripts had been delivered accordingly in two large trunks, bound with strong tape, and sealed, and that they had deposited the same in the committee room agreeable to the late order of Assembly."

The building was known as the "Colonial Library," and many letters are extant dated from that building.

Occupancy of the West Wing by the Philadelphia Library.

It has also been stated that the Philadelphia Library Company once stored its collection in this room, during the Colonial period. As a proof of this claim, Mr. Sachse's attention was called to a letter from Philadelphia, published in a German magazine in 1773, wherein the writer describes the excellent library of the best English, French and Latin works, and the collection of mathematical and philosophical apparatus in the State House. The writer further states that the library had existed there in the State House since 1742.

A careful investigation of the records and minutes of the Library Company of Philadelphia show that the first room for their uses was Robert Grace's chamber in his house, in Jones alley, a small thoroughfare.

The first Librarian was Louis Timothee, who, together with Benjamin Franklin, issued the first German newspaper in America, June, 1732.

In October, 1739, the Library Company made application to the Assembly for the use of the second story of the west wing of the State House, which was then nearing completion, "To deposit their books in." The wing, however, was not finished



"VIEW OF SEVERAL PUBLIC BUILDINGS IN PHILADELPHIA" IN 1789
[From an Old Engraving]

until the following spring, as appears from the minutes:

"April 7, 1740. This day the Librarian, with the assistance of the Directors, Treasurer, etc., removed the books, air pump, press and shelves to the upper room of the westernmost office of the State House, the use of which had been lately granted to the company by the Assembly."

A month later the annual meeting of the company was held in the new quarters. Following is the minute:

"May 5, 1740. At the library chamber, adjacent the State House, the company had their anniversary election for Directors and Treasurer for the ensuing year. Seventy-one subscribers were present and paid dues, and elected as Directors: Hugh Roberts, William Coleman, Benjamin Franklin, Evan Morgan, Is. Pemberton, Thomas Hopkinson, Philip Syng, Phineas Bond, Samuel Rhoads, Joseph Stretch and James Morris as Treasurer."

The second floor of the west wing was divided into two rooms. The westernmost, or "inner," room contained the books, while the outer room was reserved for a cabinet or museum. The first practical use this spare room was put to appears from the following minute, passed at a Directors' meeting held at the "Widow Roberts'":

"A request was made by Benjamin Franklin in behalf of Isaac Greenwood, Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy, that they will lend him their air pump and allow him the use of the outer room adjoining the library, there to exhibit mathematical and philosophical lectures and experiments."

"The Directors, willing to encourage so useful a design, agreed to grant said request for such a time as will be sufficient for going through one course of experiments and lectures."

This was the first course of philosophical lectures given in Philadelphia. The Library Company remained in its quarters, in the west wing of the State House, until early in 1773, when they removed to Carpenter's Hall. It will thus be seen that the two libraries in the State House were entirely distinct and separate.

The Adjoining Buildings.

Referring once more to our illustration. The building shown on the extreme left (1) is the Protestant Episcopal Academy. During later years, when Congress sat in Philadelphia, the building was a noted hostelrie, known as Oeller's Hotel. The lot is now partly covered by the "Ledger" Building. 2. The County Court House, or Congress Hall, as it appeared prior to its enlargement for Congress. 3. A rear view of the State House, showing the committee room or library of the Assembly (marked by a cross) at the southeast corner. 4. Hall of the American Philosophical Society. 5. New building of the Library Company, on Fifth street, now supplanted by the Drexel Building. 6. Carpenter's Hall. The City Hall (Mayor's office), at the corner of Fifth and Chestnut, had not been built when the plate was engraved.

That some spirit of "restoration" was abroad even a century ago, and that there was objection to the arches and wings as now restored, is shown by the closing paragraph of the description of the plate: "It is intended to erect a City Court House on the northeast angle of the State

House square, of the same dimensions and appearance as the County Court House on the other end of the State House. The accomplishment of this design will render the whole front of the square noble and uniform. And should the State House itself be put in thorough repair—the doors be somewhat ornamented, the wings be rebuilt in better style and the steeple restored—the appearance of this front would then be really magnificent."

The following extract from Robert Proud's MSS., "History of Philadelphia," gives, among the proposed regulations and improvements for State House Square in 1790:

"That a street or avenue, 60 feet broad, at least, be opened from Chestnut street to High street, fronting the State House, for the benefit of enjoying the more free air, better health and conveniency in that important part of the city, after all the present vacant lots of ground about that place are filled with high houses."

From, *Record*

Philadelphia

Date, *May 29 1898*

MYSTERY OF AN OLD RUIN

Traditions of the Monastery of the
Wissahickon.

IT MAY SOON BE RENOVATED

Organizations Seek Permission
From the Park Commission to
Transform the Deserted Build-
ing Into a Cosy Clubhouse.

A pretty stretch of landscape along the slope where Kitchen's lane wriggles its narrow path into the Wissahickon has become an absorbing centre of interest to members of many clubs which desire to transform the deserted building on the site to a comfortable, cozy club house.

Indians once roamed over this spot, and to all appearances they might roam there still with the wildest freedom, so utterly abandoned is it to nature.

Four years ago this desert in the valley of the Wissahickon became the property of the city, and by deed of purchase was formally annexed to the area of Fair-

MOUNT PARK. It was known as the Kitchen estate. The Kitchen who gave the locality habitation and a name once operated a mill along the banks of the Wissahickon. A crumbling relic of the mill and the dreary waste of a settlement at the bottom of the slope, and up the tortuous path of Kitchen's laue, are about the only traces left to show that the hum of industry ever absorbed the silence of this rustic wilderness. High up on the slope is a landmark pitched against the sky. The Park Commission is now considering the problem of whether it shall be restored to what it was in other days through their own agency, or those that of persons who have asked the privilege.

UNTENANTED FOR MANY YEARS.

There is nothing picturesque about this landmark except the scenery around it, which rather captivates the fancy. It is an old farm house, with shingle roof, tenantless, neglected and forlorn in its silence. It is more weird than fanciful. It has been many a day since the tread of feet or the sound of voices were heard beneath its roof.

With all its ghostly quiet, tradition gives this strange old dwelling a rare interest—tradition, merely, for it is difficult to collate any historical facts from a source that clearly establishes its origin and the character of its early tenants. It may or may not have been erected in Colonial times, certainly not at a remote period of the colonies, for its structure bears no such characteristic. Tradition says it was a monastery, that some group of anchorites built and dwelt in it. If this be so there are no traces left of the

shrine at which the monastic occupants breathed their vows. There is nothing in the interior of the old structure to even suggest that its early tenants knelt in poverty and piety, unless it may be in the rock-bottom cellar, which, in the absence of a search light, defies investigation.

On the contrary the house was once quite cozy. Its floors are solid, its rooms well-lighted by windows, spacious old fireplaces once brightened it with cheerful warmth, and it is about as far from the popular conception of a cloister as a Camden ferryboat.

MONASTERY OR FARM HOUSE.

Still, tradition insists that it was a monastery. It may have been altered to its cozy proportions of a farm house years after the ecclesiastical brethren vacated it. Tradition says that Indians roamed in the vicinity while the monks were at their prayers. That might not have been so long ago. It is probable that a few friendly Indians were scurrying around the valley of the Wissahickon as late as a century ago, and the old stone farmhouse, monastery, or whatever it may have been called, bears easily the marks of a century in the crevices on its sides.

There is a remarkable feature of the old building—its roominess. It has, to begin with, a cavernous cellar, an approved spot for keeping the flies off of cream and a tub of full butter. Nothing but a bat could find its way there without a calcium light. Above this are three floors and a gable attic, and every floor, including the attic, has four rooms, with open fireplaces to keep out the chill blasts



THE OLD MONASTERY ON THE WISSAHICKON.

of winter. The floors must be built of oak. There is not a vibration or a creak to any of them. The walls are well white-washed, and there is no dampness in the house. The floor and walls are as dry as the sands of Egypt. Whatever the early tenants may have been, the later ones dwelt, there in the shadow of domestic comfort, and without apprehension of an unfriendly visit from the Indians.

There is only one object in the house that bears the stamp of colonial antiquity. It is an old stone sink in the kitchen. It is a curiosity that some relic hunter might carry off if it were not too heavy. Its edges are almost worn away, until it looks like a thick slab, with its upper surface scooped like a saucer.

RUGGED BEAUTY OF THE PLACE.

Such is the old building on the high slope overlooking the Wissahickon, and the pinnacle of Indian Rock, not a mile above, to which tradition gives the title of monastery. John Barrett was the last tenant that lived in it. He was a farmer. The crumbled traces of a barnyard are in the rear, and the equally crumbled and dilapidated sides of an old spring house, which seems to have been some time used as a pigsty. There is a stone barn also in the rear, evidently built at a later period than the dwelling, but beyond the memory of the nearest living inhabitant. It is hard to imagine a more deserted spot; yet there is a rugged, rambling beauty in the scenery surrounding it which gives it a constant charm.

What the Park Commission will do with it now that the city owns it, is indefinite. A number of bicycle clubs have applied for the privilege of occupying the old monastery, so-called, and transforming it into a club house. The latest and most pressing application of this kind came recently from the Photographic Society of Philadelphia, which has made the Park Commission a proposition to restore and improve the dilapidated building, and transform it into an ornament worthy of the charms of nature, which it now only disfigures. The application is under consideration.

From, *Ann*

New York

Date, *May 29 1895*

THE TRUE MOLLY PITCHER.

She Was Molly McCauley, and Lived, Died,
and Is Buried in Carlisle, Pa.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: The statement of A. S. Clark in THE SUN, of May 22, that Molly Pitcher, the heroine of Monmouth, was buried near Highland Falls, is so direct and positive that I addressed a note of inquiry to Major James S. Yard, editor of the Monmouth

Democrat. Major Yard has been a resident of Carlisle since 1854, and there is no man living whose acquaintance with the history of the section, both prior to and succeeding the Revolution, is superior to his. From his reply to my inquiry, I beg to submit a few extracts bearing upon this question. EDWARD S. ELLIS.

In the course of Major Yard's description of a visit he made to the Carlisle (Pa.) Cemetery in 1887, he says:

"The cemetery contains seven acres of land left to the city by William Penn, the founder of Pennsylvania. I found Moll Pitcher's monument among the graves of the 'nobility'—that is, surrounded by the graves of John Noble, who died in 1804, and those of his descendants. It is a plain tombstone mounted on a pedestal, and bears the following inscription:

MOLLIE McCAULEY,
Renowned in History as
Mollie Pitcher,
The Heroine of Monmouth,
Died Jan., 1833,
Aged 79 years.
Erected by the Citizens of
Cumberland Co.
July 4, 1876.

"A large rosebush grows just to the left in front of the stone. A little distance back from this monument is the grave of Peter Spahr, who died Sept. 1, 1884, in the 65th year of his age. He was the man who conceived the idea, collected the money and put up the monument. The grave, it appears, had remained unmarked up to that time.

"The foregoing is the record which I made at the time mentioned and printed in the *Democrat* of May 26, 1887.

"There has always been a tradition here that the Moll Pitcher of the Monmouth fight was maintained by the Government at the Carlisle Barracks from the close of the war for independence to the time of her death. The Carlisle Barracks for many years after the war and down to a recent period was a military post. The Hessians captured at Trenton were sent there for safe keeping and the old stone guard-house was standing at the time of my visit. The post still belongs to the United States Government and, as is well known, is now utilized as an Indian school.

"The tradition that Molly McCauley, the Moll Pitcher of Monmouth, was maintained at the Carlisle Barracks is as well verified as any other tradition of the Revolution. I have heard it stated that the records of the barracks will show this fact.

"That there are other claimants for the honors won by Molly McCauley I am aware of. It was the custom at the period of the Revolution for women, generally wives of private soldiers, to follow the armies in the field as laundry women.

"The records of Sir Henry Clinton's army testify to this fact. Every regiment had its complement of women who did duty as laundry women for the officers, and had quarters assigned them and transportation furnished them. The records of the battle of Monmouth show that these camp followers of Sir Henry's army were sent from Philadelphia around by Delaware Bay to New York in ships or transports. In Washington's army the same custom was followed. There were doubtless a number of women who followed Washington to Monmouth, and so on to New Brunswick, and who after the war settled here and there throughout

the country. What is more natural than that they should be interviewed by visitors as they grew old as to the Monmouth fight, or the part which they had in it, or that here or there one or more who in the lapse of time or the imagination of their interviewers should claim or have claimed for them that they were the heroines of that battlefield? I have seen the statement that Molly Pitcher was buried somewhere in New York State not far from the city of New York, but there was nothing but the mere say so of the reporter for it.

In the case of Molly McCauley, she has not only the testimony of people who were living when I came to this county (1854) that she had been maintained at Carlisle Barracks up to the time of her death, but the records of the Carlisle Barracks, the traditions of the people of Carlisle that she was the heroine of Monmouth, and the fact that a public-spirited citizen who was old enough to have known her while she was there, as one of the last acts of his life, collected money by public subscription to erect a monument to her memory. These are facts that cannot be successfully disputed, and I think very clearly and unmistakably sustain the claim of Molly McCauley."

In the *Carlisle Evening Sentinel* of July 3, 1897, this subject is exhaustively treated by Capt. John B. Landis in an article, "The Truth About Molly Pitcher." Capt. Landis seems to have established the following facts: Her right name was Mary Ludwig. She was the daughter of John George Ludwig, who came to this country with the Palatinates and was born Oct. 13, 1744. She was employed as a domestic at Carlisle in the family of Gen. William Irvine. She was married to John Hays, a barber, July 21, 1769. He enlisted in Proctor's First Pennsylvania Artillery, Continental Line, and was followed by his wife.

Some years after the historical incident at Monmouth she married George McKolky, another soldier. This name was also written "McCauley," and so appears on the tombstone. She lived for many years at the Carlisle barracks after the Revolution, cooking and washing for the soldiers. Subsequently she kept a small store in Carlisle, near the house in which Major André and Lieut. Despard were confined in 1776, after André's first capture near Lake Champlain. The latter years of her life were spent in a stone house on the corner of Bedford and North streets, where she died Jan. 22, 1832.

On Feb. 27, 1822, the Pennsylvania Legislature, by special act, granted her an annuity for services during the Revolutionary War, the sum of \$40 immediately and the same amount half yearly during life. The bill was passed without a dissenting vote. In the numerous death notices her services at Monmouth were referred to as being established beyond question.

Among those who personally testified as to her personality were John A. Hays, who died in Carlisle in 1896 at the age of 74. Although a boy when Molly died he had often heard her tell the story of Monmouth and her part therein. Mrs. Susan Heckendorn, still living at an advanced age in Carlisle, remembers hearing Molly say in describing the incident: "You girls should have been with me at the battle of Monmouth and learned how to load a cannon." Miss Harriet M. Foulke of Lancaster, O., well beyond 90, spent most of her life at Carlisle. Her father, a well-known physician, attended Molly during her last illness. She was so well known as "Molly Pitcher" that no one ever questions the fact.

The few effects left by Molly are principally in the hands of the family of John Hays and their relatives and of Mrs. Martz of Ogden, Utah. Most of her effects were destroyed by the Confederates when they burned, in 1863, the house occupied by her grandson.

From,

Ledger
Philadelphia

Date, *June 3, 1898*

A GREAT UNDERTAKING.

FAC SIMILES OF EARLY AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS

Being Made Under the Auspices of the Colonial Society—The Reproductions Embrace All South of Boston.

PREPARED SPECIALLY FOR THE PUBLIC LEDGER.]

Few people outside of a small clique have ever heard of the Colonial Society of Pennsylvania, yet this society, though only three years old, has dared to undertake a work whose magnitude, of its kind, has never been approached. This is no less a project than the reproduction in fac simile of a complete set of the first newspaper issued in America, south of Boston, from its inception in 1719 to its last issue in 1752. The society was formed by a few gentlemen interested in the preservation of material relating to our early history and for the dissemination of a wider knowledge of some of its now almost buried sources. Its first undertaking for so small a body is a bold one, as it now carries on its roll of members no more than 150 names. This limited number is, in a measure, due to the restrictive qualifications for membership, no one being eligible except in right of an ancestor actually settled in this country prior to the year 1700. The main object of the society, as set forth in its charter and by-laws, is "to celebrate anniversaries connected with the settlement of Pennsylvania which occurred prior to 1700; to collect, preserve and publish records and documents, printed or in manuscript, relating to the early history of that colony, and to perpetuate the memory of the early settlers."

The first work undertaken in pursuance of this object is the reproduction in fac simile of our earliest Philadelphia newspaper—the American Weekly Mercury—as already stated, of which the volume before us is the first instalment. It is in every respect a most admirable piece of work. The first number of the American Weekly Mercury was issued in this city on December 22, 1719, and was a two-page "pot" folio, printed in double column, three of which were taken up with European news, while of the fourth three-

quarters consisted of American shipping news, the balance being made up of two advertisements, the first of which—a sort of salutatory address from the printer—we quote in full:

"This Paper will be Published Weekly, and shall contain an Impartial account of Transactions, in the Several States of Europe, America, &c. All Persons that are willing to Encourage so Useful an Undertaking at the Moderate rate of Ten Shillings a Year for the City of Philadelphia, Fifteen Shillings, for New Jersey, New York and Maryland, Twenty Shillings, for Virginia, Rhode Island and Boston Proclamation Money, (to be paid Quarterly) are desired to send their Names and places of abode to any of the following persons, viz.: Mr. William Bradford, in New York; Mr. Evan Jones, at the City of Annapolis; Mr. Robinson, Post-Master, at Williamsburgh; Mr. Jacob Walker, at Hampton, in Virginia; Doctor Ryley, at New-Castle; Mr. Thomas Hill, at Salem; Mr. Campbell, Post-Master, at Rhode-Island; Mr. John Barclay, at Amboy; Mr. John Costard, at Burlington, and Mr. Andrew Bradford, at Philadelphia." A little later, in number 11, we find another advertisement, which, as it throws light on the methods of getting news in Bradford's day, we also transcribe:

"The Design of this Paper being to Promote Trade, it is hoped, that it will be encouraged by the Merchants of this City, by Acquainting Us with the true price Current of the Several Goods inserted in it, which we presume may be Serviceable to All Concern'd in Commerce, Especially to them, that have any of those Good's to Sell, who will find a quicker Sale, by Our Informing those persons that want them where they may be Supplied: We likewise Desire those Gentlemen that receive any Authentick Account of News from Europe, or other places, which may be proper for this paper, that they will please to favour Us with a Copy."

The founder of the American Weekly Mercury was Andrew Bradford, a son of that William Bradford who introduced the press into the middle colonies in 1685 in his quaintly worded inaugural prefixed to the "Kalendarium Pennsilvaniense or an Almanack for the Year of Grace, 1686," which we quote in extenso:

THE PRINTER TO THE READERS.

Hereby understand that after great Charge and Trouble, I have brought that great Art and Mystery of Printing into this part of America, believing it may be of great service to you in several respects, hoping to find Encouragement, not only in this Almanack, but what else I shall enter upon for the use and service of the Inhabitants of these parts. Some Irregularities, there be in this Diary, which I desire you to pass by this year; for being lately come hither, my Materials were Misplaced and out of order, whereupon I was forced to use Figures & Letters of various sizes, but understanding the want of something of this nature, and being importuned thereto, I ventured to make publick this, desiring you to accept thereof, and by the next (as I find encouragement), shall endeavour to have things compleat. And for the ease of Clarks, Scrivners, &c., I propose to print blank Bills, Bonds, Letters of Attourney, Indentures, Warrants, &c., and what else presents itself, wherein I shall be ready to serve you, and remain your Friend,

W. BRADFORD.

Philadelphia. the 28th, 10th Month, 1685.

William Bradford removed from Philadelphia in 1693 to New York, owing to the persecution he had been subjected to by the party then locally dominant in both politics and religion. In his new home he became "Printer to their Majesties King William and Queen Mary," an office which he retained for fifty years, and a vestryman of Trinity Church, which in those days meant a great deal more than it does now.

Andrew Bradford was born in 1686, and in 1712 was sent by his father to establish a new printing office in Philadelphia, the sectarian effort of the Quakers under the names of Jausen and Reynolds having been a dismal failure both typographically and financially. He remained here for the rest of his life, adding to success in business as a printer and bookseller the office of Postmaster from 1732 until his death in 1742. Besides being the first to issue a newspaper, he disputes with Franklin the claim to have been the first to publish a monthly magazine in America.

A most important addition to the volume is the exhaustive index of names which has been supplied by the society. This covers no less than eleven folio pages, divided into three columns, and containing upwards of 12,000 references to persons and places. The fifty-two numbers of the Mercury, comprising its first year, have been reproduced by a photo-mechanical process by the well known expert in such work, Mr. Julius F. Sachse, printed on very handsome paper and bound in cloth. The typographical appearance of the volume is as much superior as is the quality of the paper to that of the original. To these improvements are added an exhaustive index, which leaves nothing to be desired but a speedy completion of the whole series. The tooling on the sides of the volume is copied from a fine specimen of Bradford's work done in 1723. The society proposes to continue the reprinting of the Mercury at the rate of one or two volumes a year, as its funds will permit. The price per volume is \$7.50.

From, *Ledger*

Phila Pa

Date, *June 14 1898*

A FLAG WITH A HISTORY.

Superintendent of Police Linden has a Trophy of the Rebellion at His Office.

Superintendent of Police Linden hung in his room at City Hall yesterday a dingy American flag, which he has had at his home and on his travels since the close of the war of the Rebellion. The flag, apart from its worn and faded appearance, has an interesting history, especially to Mr. Linden. Originally the flag was a possession of a Mrs. Harms, whose husband was a prosperous builder at Charleston, S. C. He was loyal to the Union, and the Con-

federates, seizing a yacht belonging to him, made a search for the flag he was known to have. His wife, however, a shrewd Yankee from Massachusetts, had sewed the standard on her dress, and all during the war continued to wear the emblem hidden by her skirts. Mr. Linden, after General Sherman had taken Columbia, S. C., was sent there with several ship carpenters of the navy, in which he was enlisted, and, meeting Harms, who had lost everything and was anxious to secure work, interested himself to get the despondent man something to do. In this endeavor Mr. Linden was successful, and the grateful wife, when her husband's benefactor left for the North, in June of '65, presented him with the token which now hangs in his office. Several years ago, on a Southern trip, Mr. Linden visited Columbia, but could find no trace of the Harms, though he made diligent inquiry for them.

From, *Record*
Phila. A.
 Date, *May 29, 1898*

A HOME OF NAVAL HEROES

Monuments Reared in This City to
 Old Commodores.

TOMBS OF EIGHT GREAT MEN

Memorials of the Valor of Bain-
 bridge, Dale, Barry, Decatur,
 Murray, Hull and the
 Two Porters.

In connection with the glorious and stirring events in our naval history which have transpired within the past few weeks, the names of many of our naval heroes who have by their gallant conduct in battle made the record of the American navy an almost unbroken line of brilliant exploits have been frequently mentioned, and their achievements placed side by side and compared with those of our heroes of the hour.

Bainbridge, Dale, Barry, Decatur, Murray, Hull and the two Porters have all been mentioned frequently of late and their splendid victories recalled. But

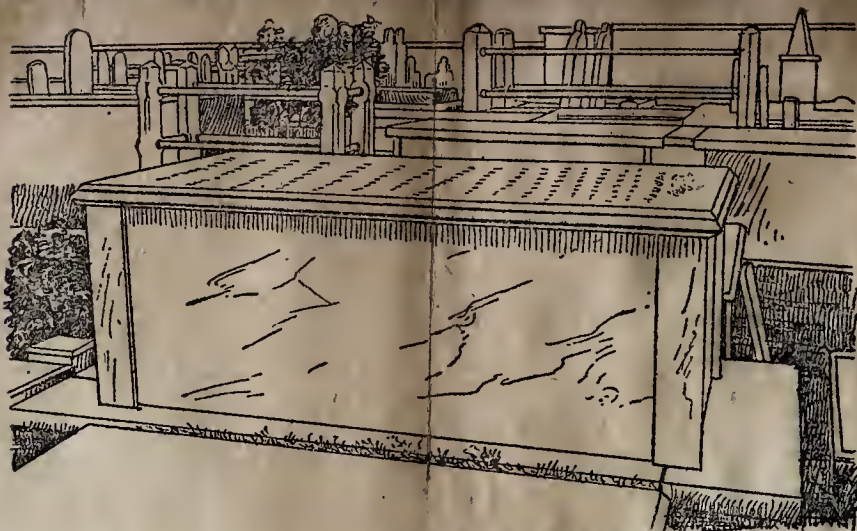


Decatur's Handsome Monument.

few Philadelphians, however, when speaking of these brave commodores, are aware how intimate was their personal association with this city, and that all these heroes of our history lie buried in our cemeteries. In a word, in Philadelphia are to be seen the graves of some of the most prominent men in the history of American naval arms.

The little graveyard to the rear of old St. Mary's Church on Fourth street, below Locust, holds the remains of some men whose names are written in red letters upon the book of American history. One tomb marks the spot where Commodore Barry, well styled the "father of the American navy," lies. Commodore John Barry was born in Tacumshane, County Wexford, Ireland, in 1745. He followed the sea from childhood and made his home in this city. At the opening of the Revolutionary war he offered his services to Congress, and in February, 1776, was given command of the Lexington, in which he made the first capture of a British war vessel accomplished by an American cruiser, that of the tender Edward.

For some time during the war he acted as aide-de-camp to General Cadwalader. On the establishment of the new navy in 1794 he was made the senior officer with the rank of commodore. He commanded the frigate United States, the building of which he superintended. The inscription on Commodore Barry's tomb in old St. Mary's Church-yard gives a resume of his valorous deeds and tells how "his achievements in battle and his renowned naval tactics merited for him the position of commodore and the title of the father of the American navy. He fought often and bled in the cause of freedom, and yet withal



WHERE BRAVE BARRY LIES BURIED.

was eminently gentle, kind, just and charitable."

WHERE DECATUR RESTS.

But a few squares away from St. Mary's churchyard, at the corner of Fourth and Pine streets, is situated the graveyard attached to old St. Peter's. Far up towards the western end of this enclosure looms high and clear-cut against the sky a pure Ionic column, surmounted by an American eagle with wings outspread. This marks the final



Stewart's Last Resting-Place.

resting place of Commodore Stephen Decatur.

Commodore Decatur came of seafaring stock, as his father was also a promi-

nent naval man. When but 8 years of age, young Decatur made his first voyage under his father's care, and it is said that at this early period he determined to follow in the footsteps of his sire. Through the aid of Commodore Barry, on April 30, 1798, he obtained a warrant as midshipman, and was placed on board of the frigate United States. At that time he was only 19 years of age, a handsome boy, well formed, courageous, graceful and attractive.

He labored hard to make himself master of his profession; and a cotemporary writer states that he was "an officer of uncommon character and rare promise, one not equaled in a million." As a naval officer Commodore Decatur became famous in our little Tripolitan war. At that time he was about 23 years of age, and had already become well known as a brave and skillful officer, with a talent for managing men as well as ships.

While the little American squadron was cruising in the Mediterranean the frigate Philadelphia in some way got aground in the harbor of Tripoli and was captured. Decatur asked permission of the commander, Commodore Preble, to get her back. The chief thought this a task impossible to accomplish. However, he commissioned Commodore Decatur to attempt to burn the frigate so that the Tripolitans could not use her.

With twenty men, picked from the squadron's crew, one calm, dark night, Commodore Decatur set out on this perilous errand. He managed to enter the harbor and get alongside the Philadelphia without attracting the attention of the Tripolitans, and when at last he was noticed his men were on board. In five minutes the deck was cleared and before the Tripolitan crew had gained their senses the ship was in flames from stem to stern and Commodore Decatur, with his gallant men was gliding safely out of the harbor. For this deed Commodore Decatur was presented with a sword by Congress.

During the seven years of peace that followed the Tripolitan wars Commodore Decatur was put in command of a squadron in Chesapeake Bay, and, a little later, of the frigate Chesapeake. And then, although he was only 28 years old, he received the rank and title of Commander in the navy.

WON A GOLD MEDAL.

When the war of 1812 broke out he was guarding the entrance to Chesapeake Bay, and his first act after the outbreak was to capture the English frigate Macedonia, for which Congress voted him a gold medal.

After the war of 1812 Commodore Decatur held the office of navy commissioner for five years, until his death, which occurred in a duel with Commodore Barron. It had once been Decatur's duty, as a member of a court martial, to try Commodore Barron for misconduct. From that day the latter imagined that Decatur was his personal enemy, and insisted upon challenging him to a duel, a challenge which in those days no man considered it honorable to decline. And it was thus Commodore Decatur died, at Bladensburg, on March 22, 1820, sincerely lamented by all his countrymen.

Another old graveyard in the heart of the city is that belonging to old Christ Church, and in this ancient burying ground is the grave of Commodore William Bainbridge, whose fame for valor was world wide. Commodore Bainbridge was not a native Philadelphian, having been born in Princeton, N. J., on May 7, 1774, but he died in this city on July 28, 1838. From his earliest youth Bainbridge displayed an adventurous disposition. At the age of 15 he entered the merchant marine and when but 19 he became commander of a merchantman.

VALOROUS BAINBRIDGE AND DALE.

When the United States navy was organized in 1789, to protect our commerce against the invasions of the French cruisers, Commodore Bainbridge was selected for the command of the schooner *Retaliation*, with the rank of lieutenant commander. When the war of 1812 was declared he was given command of the frigate *Constitution*, and also of the sloop *Hornet*. He took charge of the *Constitution* and was wounded in the fight between that noted vessel and the British frigate *Java*. Upon his return to the United States he was received with high honors. Commodore Bainbridge established the first naval school for officers, and in many other ways made himself most valuable to the Government which he so faithfully served. His deportment is described as having been commanding, while his dress was always neat. His temperament was ardent and somewhat impetuous, and he was a man of the greatest courage.

Commodore Richard Dale, of the Revolutionary navy, also lies buried in Christ Church yard. He was born at Norfolk, Va., on November 6, 1756. At an early age he went to sea, and in 1776 he enlisted as a lieutenant in the Virginia navy. After a career signalized by various exciting episodes he joined John Paul Jones' famous squadron as master mate, and Jones soon made him first lieutenant of the *Bon Homme-Richard*. In this capacity he served with distinction in the famous battle with the *Serapis*, on September 22, 1779. Commodore Dale kept his commission until December 7, 1802, when, after a very active life, he retired. He enjoyed the distinction of having been praised by Lord Nelson, who after critically watching the seamanship of the Commodore's squadron, remarked that in the handling of those transatlantic ships he observed a nucleus of trouble for the navy of Great Britain. This prediction was soon verified. Commodore Dale died in this city on February 26, 1826.

THE TWO BRAVE PORTERS.

One of the most conspicuous monuments in Woodland Cemetery is that marking the grave of Commodore David Porter. For five generations his ancestors had served in the navy. Commodore Porter was born on February 1, 1780. At the beginning of the war of 1812 he was placed in command of the frigate *Essex*, sailing from New York and carrying a flag with the words: "Free trade and sailors' rights." In a short cruise he captured several merchantmen. In August, 1812, he was attacked by the British armed ship *Albert*, which after an action of eight minutes surrendered

in a sinking condition, this being the first British war vessel which was captured in that conflict. In all actions Commodore Porter is said to have been among the bravest of the brave, zealous and resolute in his performance of every duty. In the war of 1812 his merits were exhibited not merely as an intrepid commander, but in exploring new fields of success and glory, and it is notable that his engagements against superior force and fearful disadvantage were the most brilliant and remarkable in naval warfare.

After a brilliant military career Commodore Porter was appointed Consul General to the Barbary States, from which position he was transferred to Constantinople as Charge d'Affairs, and in 1831 was made Minister Resident, which office he held until his death, which occurred in Constantinople while he was engaged in the patriotic discharge of his duty on March 3, 1843.

Close by the monument erected to the memory of Commodore David Porter is a simple headstone which marks the last resting place of his son, Commodore William David Porter, who was born on March 10, 1809, and died on May 1, 1864. Commodore William D. Porter was distinguished as a naval officer in the late civil war and was made commodore on July 16, 1862.

THE MONUMENT TO MURRAY.

In Laurel Hill Cemetery there are many memorials of noted personages. One of the most prominent of these was erected to the memory of Commodore Alexander Murray by the naval officers stationed in Philadelphia as a tribute of attachment and respect for his long and faithful public services. Commodore Murray was born in Chestertown, Md., in 1755. His father was a physician at that place, but the boy preferred the life of a sailor to that of a country doctor. He consequently went to sea at an early age, and when but 18 he commanded a vessel engaged in the European trade. When the Revolutionary war broke out he was appointed a lieutenant in the American navy, and it is a notable feature of his career that at the termination of this severe struggle he had participated in thirteen engagements on sea and shore. Upon the reorganization of the American navy in 1796 he was commissioned captain. In 1820 he was sent with a squadron to the Mediterranean, where with his ship alone he fought a flotilla of seventeen gunboats and drove them into the harbor of Tripoli. His last appointment was the command of the navy yard in this city, and at his death, which occurred on October 6, 1821, he was the senior officer in the United States navy.

Commodore Isaac Hull, the hero of the fight between the *Constitution* and *Guerriere*, is also buried in Laurel Hill Cemetery. He became commander of the *Constitution* before the war of 1812, and the skillful manner in which he escaped from the English fleet while cruising off Sandy Hook, although greatly disconcerting the British, called forth from them spontaneous remarks of admiration. It was on August 18, 1807, that the celebrated conflict with the *Guerriere* occurred. The *Constitution* was but slightly injured in the terrible

encounter, and it was then that he gained the designation of "Old Ironsides." Hull was given a gold medal by Congress for his valorous conduct in this action, and the sum of \$50,000 was voted to be distributed among the officers and crew of the Constitution as prize money. Commodore Hull died in this city on February 13, 1843, his last words being: "I strike my flag." His tomb in Laurel Hill is a beautiful structure of Italian marble similar to one he had seen in Rome, and surmounted by the American eagle in the attitude of defense.

From, *Inquirer*

Philadelphia Pa

Date *June 12 1898*

Bonaparte in



Philadelphia

*The House Where the Exiled
King of Spain Lived*



AT NO. 260 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, in the very heart of the old-fashioned section of the city, is a tall three-story dwelling, with mansard roof. It is built of brick, covered with plaster and painted a dark gray. The entrance is at the side and not directly on the street, but through an iron gateway and thence along a brick walk and up a steep flight of steps.

Of late this old building has attracted considerable attention from curious passers aware of its history, as it was at one time the residence of Joseph Bonaparte, ex-King of Spain and Naples and elder brother of the great Napoleon, and is thus distinguished as the only residence standing in this country to-day that has ever been occupied by a Spanish monarch. Even to-day, although long years have passed since it was occupied by the exiled monarch, it still retains a strong atmosphere of customary Spanish mystery in its immediate neighborhood, seeming indeed like a grim and proud old Don set to spy on his neighbors, but quite unwilling that they should become familiar with his affairs or his poverty.

For one thing it is so different in its appearance from the surrounding modern,

commonplace, three-story brick houses, for, although, from neglect, it is fast going to decay, it still shows unmistakable evidences of having been once a very handsome and attractive mansion.

* * *

At the moment the history of this old dwelling and the stirring incidents that led up to its occupation by an exiled Spanish King are particularly interesting and well worth recalling. After the battle of Waterloo, that shattered every remaining hope of the House of Bonaparte to the throne of France, it was easy to persuade the ex-King of Spain that he would be safer away from his native land. But before he sailed he went to take leave of Napoleon, whom he found sick, both in body and mind. Joseph then offered to take his brother's place and to remain in his room, feigning illness for several days, by which time Napoleon would be well out to sea. The Emperor refused, saying he could not take flight and desert his faithful officers. He, however, urged upon his brother to leave the country, advising him to reside in the United States somewhere between the cities of New York and Philadelphia, in order to be within easy reach of news.

Joseph Bonaparte sailed for the United States on the American brig Commerce, from the little port of Royan, near Bordeaux, on July 25, 1815, landing in America on August 20, the very day on which the British man-of-war Northumberland passed the Canary Islands bearing Napoleon to his dreary exile, St. Helena.

Arriving in this country Joseph took the name of Count de Survilliers, from a village situated upon his estate of Montefontaine. He made his first public appearance in New York, where he appeared on the afternoon of September 1. This is to be learned from the newspapers of that period, as the next day they announced that Joseph Bonaparte had succeeded in cheating the vigilance of the English cruisers and in reaching the United States. Joseph Bonaparte remained in the Metropolis for a few days and then journeyed to Philadelphia.

Shortly after his arrival here Poulsen's Advertiser announced that he had brought with him a great fortune and vaguely added that he had immediately bought vast estates in this new country. This, however, was incorrect, the greater part of his money being invested in a collection of objects of art and valuable precious stones, by the sale of which he purchased his property in the United States, which included his farm, known as Point Breeze, on the banks of the Delaware River, near Bordentown, N. J. When Joseph Bonaparte arrived in Philadelphia the house on Ninth street, which was built about 1800, by a wealthy Irishman, named Joseph Meenys, was considered one of the few residences of the Quaker City palatial enough for the residence of even an exiled King. At that time it was owned by a very wealthy Quaker shipping merchant, Chandler Price, by name. Mr. Price was approached by Maillard, Bonaparte's private secretary, and asked at what figure he would rent the dwelling. As at that time Joseph Bonaparte could not own, at least in his own name, property in this country, he was obliged to purchase his property in Bordentown in the name of a third person. Soon after acquiring this property, however, the State of New Jer-

sey passed an act enabling the ex-King to hold real estate in that State.

As Mr. Price was attached to the mansion, and, like the majority of his fellow-citizens, under the impression that Bonaparte was extremely wealthy, he was not inclined to lease his property for a song, but after some dickering he finally rented the house for a handsome consideration to the Count de Survilliers.

* * *

Like most exiles, the ex-King of Spain did his best to make his Ninth street home in Philadelphia as much like his residence in his native land as possible, surrounding himself with all that would recall memories and associations of the past. To accomplish this purpose he made use of objects of art as his principal means of producing and fostering such illusions. Many valuable pictures by old

masters were hung upon the walls, while solid heavy furniture of massive outline, made of ponderous mahogany, solemnly fulfilled the requirements of daily life. To-day, in the spacious dining room of the old Ninth street house is a mahogany sideboard with marble top. It was once the property of Joseph Bonaparte, while on the walls are frescoes in two colors in the style of the First Empire, representing the loves of Venus. On Ninth street, close by the garden wall, is to be seen half buried in the earth, an old bronze cannon which was put there by Joseph Bonaparte to save the wall from his carriage wheels. This was a custom, at one time, very common in Europe.

* * *

Joseph Bonaparte was very exclusive in regard to his associates during his residence in this city, yet at the same time



The House in Philadelphia Where the Exiled King of Spain Lived



Entrance to the Famous Bonaparte House in This City

he formed many enduring friendships, both with eminent Americans and among the numerous titled foreign immigrants, who at that time found a refuge in the New World. Among those who visited him on Ninth street and occupied the position of friends and not mere acquaintances, the names of Henry Clay, Daniel Webster and John Quincy Adams are prominent, as are the names of Livingstone, Admiral Charles Stewart (grandfather of the late Mr. Parnell), Richard Stockton, General Thomas Cadwalader, besides many others, four especially, viz: Joseph Hopkinson, Dr. Nathaniel Chapman, William Short and Charles J. Ingersoll. The ex-monarch had the rare good fortune, well merited in his case, to meet with unbounded devotion in his

friends.

The ex-queen of Spain did not follow her husband to this country, as she was in mortal terror of the sea, but there was no estrangement between the two, and letters were continually exchanged between them. His two daughters, Tenaide, with her husband, Prince Charles, and Charlotte, the younger of the two girls, both followed their father into exile. They mingled to an extent in Philadelphia society and were very popular. Tenaide, the elder sister, was stout and fair, thoroughly sympathetic and in society charming.

Charlotte, the younger daughter, was slight and dark, with deep-set, thoughtful eyes. She was quite accomplished, being able to draw exceedingly well.

Some of her paintings in oil are really remarkable as the production of an amateur. She was sprightly and fascinating and became, in time, one of the leading belles of Philadelphia. Charlotte, like her sister, married a first cousin, the eldest son of Louis, King of Holland and father of the late Emperor Napoleon III.

* * *

Bonaparte resided in this dwelling but a comparatively short while, as in the summer or fall of 1816 he gave up house-keeping in Philadelphia and took up his residence at Bordentown. There is a rumor to the effect that the discovery and consequent abrupt termination of a love affair with the daughter of a Frenchman in humble circumstances, residing in this city, was the principal cause for the noble exile's departure from Philadelphia. This, however, was probably idle gossip, as it is well known that Joseph Bonaparte delighted in the country. He loved the trees and the flowers, and a quiet peaceful life, far away from noise, politics and great cities. And, moreover, in selecting Bordentown as his home he was only following out his brother's instructions to reside between Philadelphia and New York.

From,

Ledger

Philadelphia

Date,

July 1 1898

STATE HOUSE OF 1776

**WILL BE OPENED TO THE PUBLIC ON
JULY 4**

**Principal Features of Changes Made
—Beauty of the Restored Rooms—
Their Future Uses.**

The old State House, in its restored form, will be thrown open to public inspection, on the Fourth of July. The high fence on Chestnut street, which has excluded the public while the work of restoration was in progress, will be torn down on Saturday night, and a view of the row of buildings, as they appeared when the Declaration of Independence was signed, will be possible for the first time during the present century. There are many small details yet to be completed.

We publish in the "Ledger" this morning a series of views showing in their order the changes which have been made in the State House and wing buildings since July 4, 1776. The first marked change was the removal of the wooden steeple, in 1787. It was found to be unsafe in 1774, and was ordered to be taken down, but the unsettled condition of af-

fairs caused the postponement of the work.

About the time that Congress met in the building, at the corner of Sixth and Chestnut streets, prior to 1799, a connecting structure was made between that building and the west wing building, as shown on one of the views of the row. There is no record, so far as is known, of this structure or for what it was used. Only one picture has been found which shows it.

A Sweeping Change.

The next great change was made in 1813, when the arcades and wing buildings were entirely removed, and were replaced by the two story structures, which are familiar to the present generation, and which were demolished last year. The changes then made were radical, and destroyed the symmetry of Hamilton's design. The erection of these nondescript wings against the State House dwarfed it, and detracted seriously from its dignity. Utility only was considered, and historical associations were given no weight. At this time the spire had not been restored. With the same disregard for architectural consistency and historical accuracy, an ornamental front door was put in, which was entirely out of keeping with the pure Colonial style of the building.

The next change was the restoration of the wooden steeple, in 1828. The movement for a restoration of the building commenced about 1824, when Lafayette visited the city and expressed his surprise at the changes made. A committee of Councils was appointed to report plans for rebuilding the steeple. Then arose the first discussion as to restoring the building on the old lines. Some were in favor of restoring the steeple with brick, the argument being that durability was a prime consideration. That plan was opposed vigorously by Mr. Tilghman, who said he regarded the rebuilding of the steeple as the entering wedge for restoring the building to its original state. The restoration, he said, was then possible, as persons were then living who remembered the exact appearance in every part. In fifty years it would be impossible. The old door, the old roof, all the ancient characteristics of the building might then be restored at the expense of a few hundred dollars, and he was determined to make the effort. The objections prevailed, and the new steeple was made like the old, except that it was made higher, and clock faces were put in on each of the four sides.

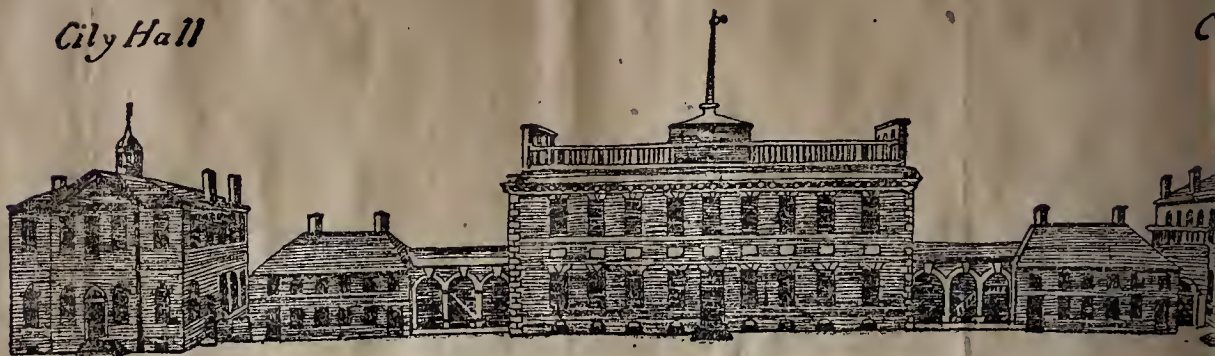
Restoration Begun.

The outward appearance of the buildings has remained the same from July 4, 1828, until the tearing down of the wing buildings last year. No changes of importance were made on the second floor of the State House until the "consolidation" of the city, in 1854, when it was appropriated for the sessions of Select and Common Councils. On the completion of quarters in the new City Hall, Councils abandoned the State House, and in 1895-6 the second floor was restored to its original condition. The result was so pleasing that it was decided to restore the whole of State House row to the condition in which it was in 1776, and the matter was placed in the hands of the present city officials, Messrs. Charles F. Warwick, Mayor; Frank M. Riter, Director

THE OLD STATE HOUSE AND P

• State House

City Hall



IN 1794

- 1—POWDER CANISTER
- 2—CHAIN SHOT
- 3—DOOR LOCK
- 4—PART OF BAYONET
- 5—FLINT GUN LOCK
- 6—CANNON BALL
- 7—BRASS DOOR KNOB
- 8—TOMAHAWK
- 9—CHISEL HANDLE
- 10—SHUTTER FASTENER



SOME OF THE RELICS FOUND.



of Public Safety; A. S. Eisenhower, Chief of the Bureau of City Property; William C. Haddock, Chief of the Bureau of Building Inspectors, and T. Mellon Rogers, architect; also of an Advisory Committee appointed by the Mayor, consisting of Justice Samuel T. Mitchell, Judge Samuel Y. Pennypacker, Hampton L. Carson, Dr. F. D. Stone, Charles S. Keyser, Jacob J. Seeds, Mrs. Charles C. Harrison and Mrs. Mary B. Chew.

Dr. Stone died not long after his appointment, and Mr. Keyser resigned from the committee. Both these gentlemen were of great service in the preliminary work of establishing the facts in relation to the condition of the building in 1776, the former on account of his familiarity with the history of the city, as he had been

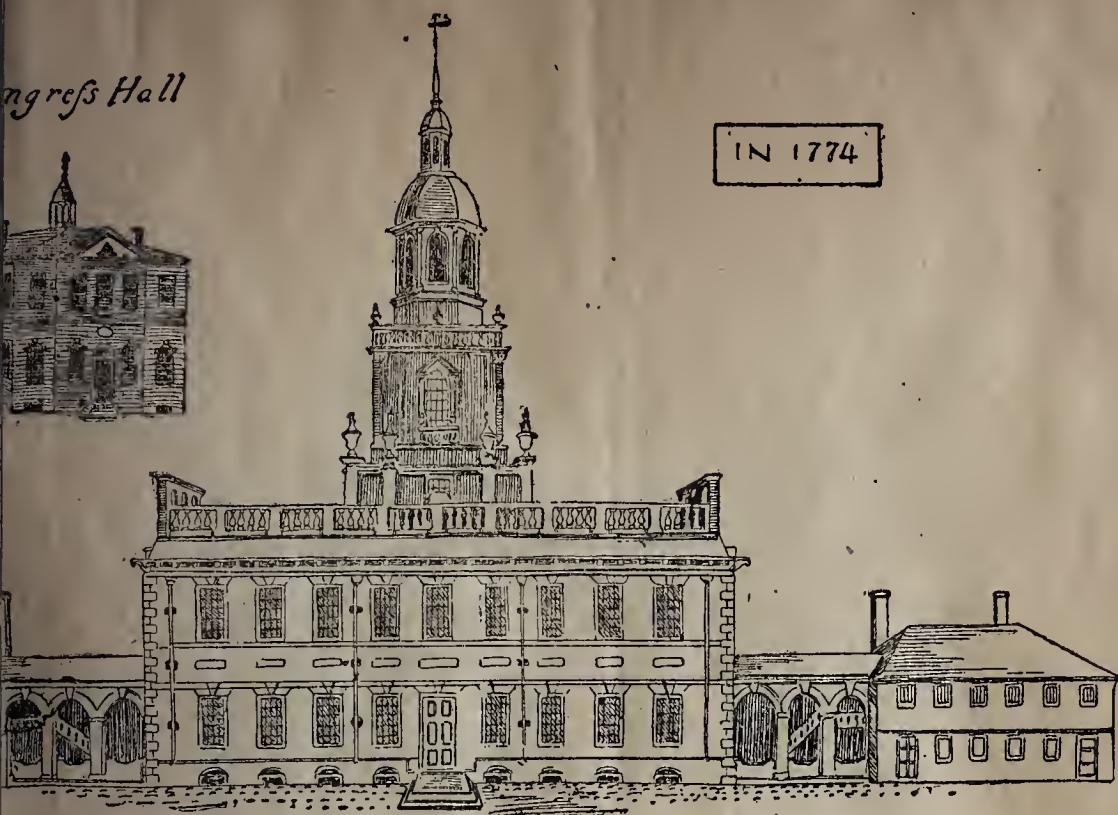
for a long time the Librarian of the Historical Society, and the latter from his having made a special study of facts relating to the State House.

Difficulties in the Way.

Before coming to any decision as to the work to be done, the committee made a very careful study of everything that could be found relating to the subject. In this they were assisted by many persons who possessed correspondence or documents which could throw a direct or side light on the subject, and much was also learned from contemporaneous publications. The most reliance, however, was placed in pictures or drawings made at or near the period. As to the interior details it would seem to be a more diffi-

RELICS FOUND IN ITS WALLS.

Congress Hall



cult task to restore what had been absolutely torn away and other things substituted, but here is just where some of the most indisputable evidence of the originals has been obtained, although after the main plan of the restoration had been determined upon.

Before the tearing out had commenced holes were dug into the walls and floors to determine where the old partitions had been located, and where, or whether, doors or windows had existed. After the floors and plaster had been removed, or wainscoting had been taken down, much unexpected evidence was obtained. Where doors had been supposed to exist in the early days it was shown that none had ever been there, and doors were disclosed which had been bricked up. The tearing down of the eastern wing building showed the unmistakable evidence of a building which had been entirely forgotten, and of which, up to the present time, there is nothing but indirect evidence. The colonial library building, which was authorized to be built, and for which it is on record that a librarian was appointed in 1761, and from which many letters were dated, was considered by all local historians as never having existed, yet its roof lines, cornice and perpendicular were so plainly marked on the old State House that all doubt of its existence vanished.

New documents have been coming to light from time to time, and one very valuable picture of the building was quite recently discovered accidentally among some old papers in possession of the American Philosophical Society. It is without question the most reliable picture known to exist, and has the additional merit of having been made in 1774,

made by John Reed, and is evidently the work of an architect, all the details being so carefully drawn that they are undoubtedly copies of the original. This picture is published in the "Ledger" to-day.

The Arcades.

The restoration of the arcades which flank the building on either side will probably be welcomed by every one as soon as they are seen. They are to be left open, giving a view of the square from Chestnut street, and thus carrying out, in one sense, the terms of the deed from the Commonwealth to the city, making the square "an open green and walk forever." It is quite true that all pictures show these arches walled up on the south side. Whether they were originally so or not, there is no evidence. Possibly when the Colonial Library was built, blocking up the eastern arcade, the western arcade was walled up to make them uniform. Long before they were torn down in 1813 they were open, and there are still living in this city men who as boys used to run back and forth into the square through these arcades. It has also been decided not to restore, at least for the present, the old stairways which all the pictures show to have been under these arches. There was no trouble in locating the arches properly, as the marks where they stood against the State House were plainly visible on its walls when the side buildings were torn down.

The State House.

The most noticeable change in the State House, looking at the front, is the doorway. The ornamental doorway was put

to remove from the sign hanging or projecting from his store, at 1027 Walnut street, inscribed the words: 'Established 1859,' and to remove from the bulk window of said store, the figures '1859.'

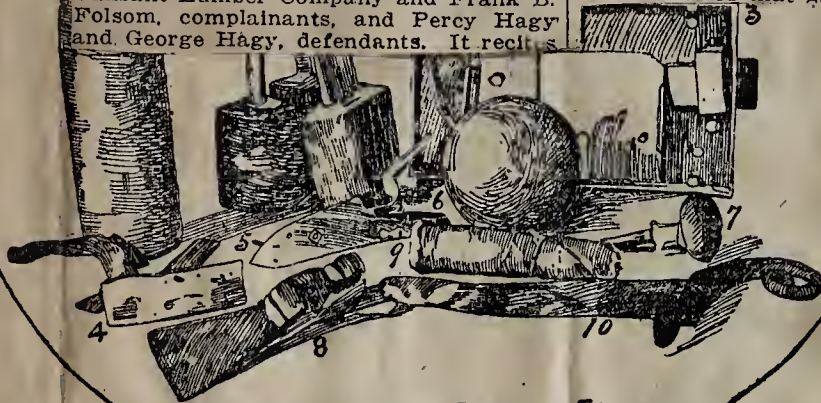
"It is further ordered, adjudged and decreed that the complainants, as successors of the firm of I. B. Seeley & Co., and purchasers of the good-will of that firm, are entitled to receive all postal matter relating to the truss business addressed to 'Seeley's Truss Establishment,' with any address other than 1027 Walnut street, or 'I. B. Seeley & Co.,' and also all letters or orders from customers of the firm of I. B. Seeley & Co., or their predecessors in the business intended for said firm or its predecessors or successors in the business howsoever addressed, and all letters or orders asking for information as to renewals, repairs or duplications of trusses or other articles originally furnished by the firm I. B. Seeley & Co., or their predecessors or successors in the business not intended for Isaac B. Seeley and the said Isaac B. Seeley is hereby directed to immediately deliver to the said complainants, when and as received by him, any such orders or letters. The costs subsequent to the filing of the amended and supplemented bill to be paid by the defendant."

Applications for a Church Charter.

Judge McMichael, in Court No. 3, appointed Robert H. Hinckley master, to hear the application of the Tremont Memorial Presbyterian Church for a charter.

A Receiver Asked For.

A bill in equity was filed in Court No. 3 between Frank P. Kemon, the R. P. Vansant Lumber Company and Frank B. Folsom, complainants, and Percy Hagy and George Hagy, defendants. It recites



SOME OF THE RELICS FOUND.

of Public Safety; A. S. Eisenhower, Chief of the Bureau of City Property; William C. Haddock, Chief of the Bureau of Building Inspectors, and T. Mellon Rogers, architect; also of an Advisory Committee appointed by the Mayor, consisting of Justice Samuel T. Mitchell, Judge Samuel Y. Pennypacker, Hampton L. Carson, Dr. F. D. Stone, Charles S. Keyser, Jacob J. Seeds, Mrs. Charles C. Harrison and Mrs. Mary B. Chew.

Dr. Stone died not long after his appointment, and Mr. Keyser resigned from the committee. Both these gentlemen were of great service in the preliminary work of establishing the facts in relation to the condition of the building in 1776, the former on account of his familiarity with the history of the city, as he had been

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

STORIES OF OHIO. By William Dean Howells. American Book Company, New York.

Mr. Howells carries his stories of his native State far beyond the memory of man, when the slow moving glaciers of the Ice Age wrote their records on the hills and rocks and valleys. Following this icebound period there came a mysterious people who left their traces in the curious mounds and other earth works that abound in Ohio. His pre-historic chapters are, however, but introductory to the times yet remote, but immeasurably nearer when Ohio passed through French and English hands up to the war of the Revolution, which finally gave the province to the United States. A mighty flood of emigration poured into this fertile land from New England, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, from Virginia and Maryland, and with their coming there began that American strain which has made Ohio the most typical American State in the Union. A long list of brave men and heroic deeds are recalled in these pages, and with their stories are interspersed graphic descriptions of life in the backwoods, of the homes, dress and customs of the early settlers, of their primitive churches and schools, of the struggles, the sufferings and sacrifices of these pioneers. Nor does the distinction of this State stop here. Ohio took a prominent part in the Civil War, and Mr. Howells recounts the heroism of her great Generals and of her humble soldiers who fought in nearly all the battles of that great war. The book

fortunate rencount abroad. The ti of amiable par worst of one ar "and the futu start on their t man" third cl three ever obs joyed more hea sparkling, mirtl it is yet unwrit

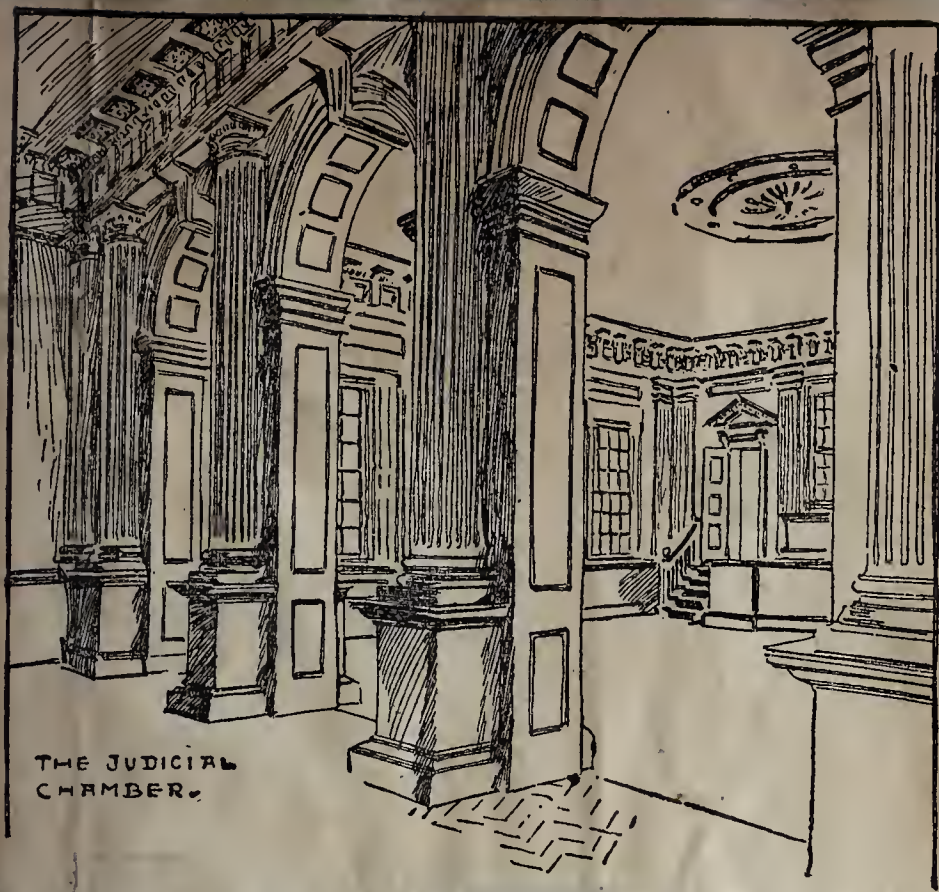
Mrs. Cotes's travelling comp cago. After as returned to the eagle's wing, a gagement with cause of his and because through his nc castically sugg ynx." "Poppa" ture by teleph emergency and abroad. Alwa Florence, Rome stand in." The pace. Old tour and new ones and from the fir enveloped in an splrits and good ly returns to An colors, and the w steamer which see to it that their libraries. dispel ennui and sickness.

THE FIRE OF nett Burrow.

for a long time the Librarian of the Historical Society, and the latter from his having made a special study of facts relating to the State House.

Difficulties in the Way.

Before coming to any decision as to the work to be done, the committee made a very careful study of everything that could be found relating to the subject. In this they were assisted by many persons who possessed correspondence or documents which could throw a direct or side light on the subject, and much was also learned from contemporaneous publications. The most reliance, however, was placed in pictures or drawings made at or near the period. As to the interior details it would seem to be a more diffi-



THE JUDICIAL
CHAMBER.

cult task to restore what had been absolutely torn away and other things substituted, but here is just where some of the most indisputable evidence of the originals has been obtained, although after the main plan of the restoration had been determined upon.

Before the tearing out had commenced holes were dug into the walls and floors to determine where the old partitions had been located, and where, or whether, doors or windows had existed. After the floors and plaster had been removed, or wainscoting had been taken down, much unexpected evidence was obtained. Where doors had been supposed to exist in the early days it was shown that none had ever been there, and doors were disclosed which had been bricked up. The tearing down of the eastern wing building showed the unmistakable evidence of a building which had been entirely forgotten, and of which, up to the present time, there is nothing but indirect evidence. The colonial library building, which was authorized to be built, and for which it is on record that a librarian was appointed in 1761, and from which many letters were dated, was considered by all local historians as never having existed, yet its roof lines, cornice and perpendicular were so plainly marked on the old State House that all doubt of its existence vanished.

New documents have been coming to light from time to time, and one very valuable picture of the building was quite recently discovered accidentally among some old papers in possession of the American Philosophical Society. It is without question the most reliable picture known to exist, and has the additional merit of having been made in 1774,

the nearest date to the period to be covered of any. It is on a map of the city made by John Reed, and is evidently the work of an architect, all the details being so carefully drawn that they are undoubtedly copies of the original. This picture is published in the "Ledger" today.

The Arcades.

The restoration of the arcades which flank the building on either side will probably be welcomed by every one as soon as they are seen. They are to be left open, giving a view of the square from Chestnut street, and thus carrying out, in one sense, the terms of the deed from the Commonwealth to the city, making the square "an open green and walk forever." It is quite true that all pictures show these arches walled up on the south side. Whether they were originally so or not, there is no evidence. Possibly when the Colonial Library was built, blocking up the eastern arcade, the western arcade was walled up to make them uniform. Long before they were torn down in 1813 they were open, and there are still living in this city men who as boys used to run back and forth into the square through these arcades. It has also been decided not to restore, at least for the present, the old stairways which all the pictures show to have been under these arches. There was no trouble in locating the arches properly, as the marks where they stood against the State House were plainly visible on its walls when the side buildings were torn down.

The State House.

The most noticeable change in the State House, looking at the front, is the doorway. The ornamental doorway was put

IN 1889



in about the time of Lafayette's visit, in 1824. The old pictures show what it was originally, and the new door is modelled after an old door found under the stairway. It is a literal copy of the moulding and size. The originals are still stored away in the cellar. The old latch has been removed and placed on the new door. It was found in the cellar.

It is on entering the building that the most surprising change is noted. The old Supreme Court chamber, or what was recently a museum, is separated from the passage by three tall open arches and pillars. The effect is beautiful. The arches were always there, but at some time since 1776 they have been closed up with a partition. Just when this was done cannot now be told, but that they were originally open is proven by contemporary descriptions of the building. One of these, written in 1787, speaks of "the broad opening to a large hall toward the west end, which opening is supported by arches and pillars. In this hall the

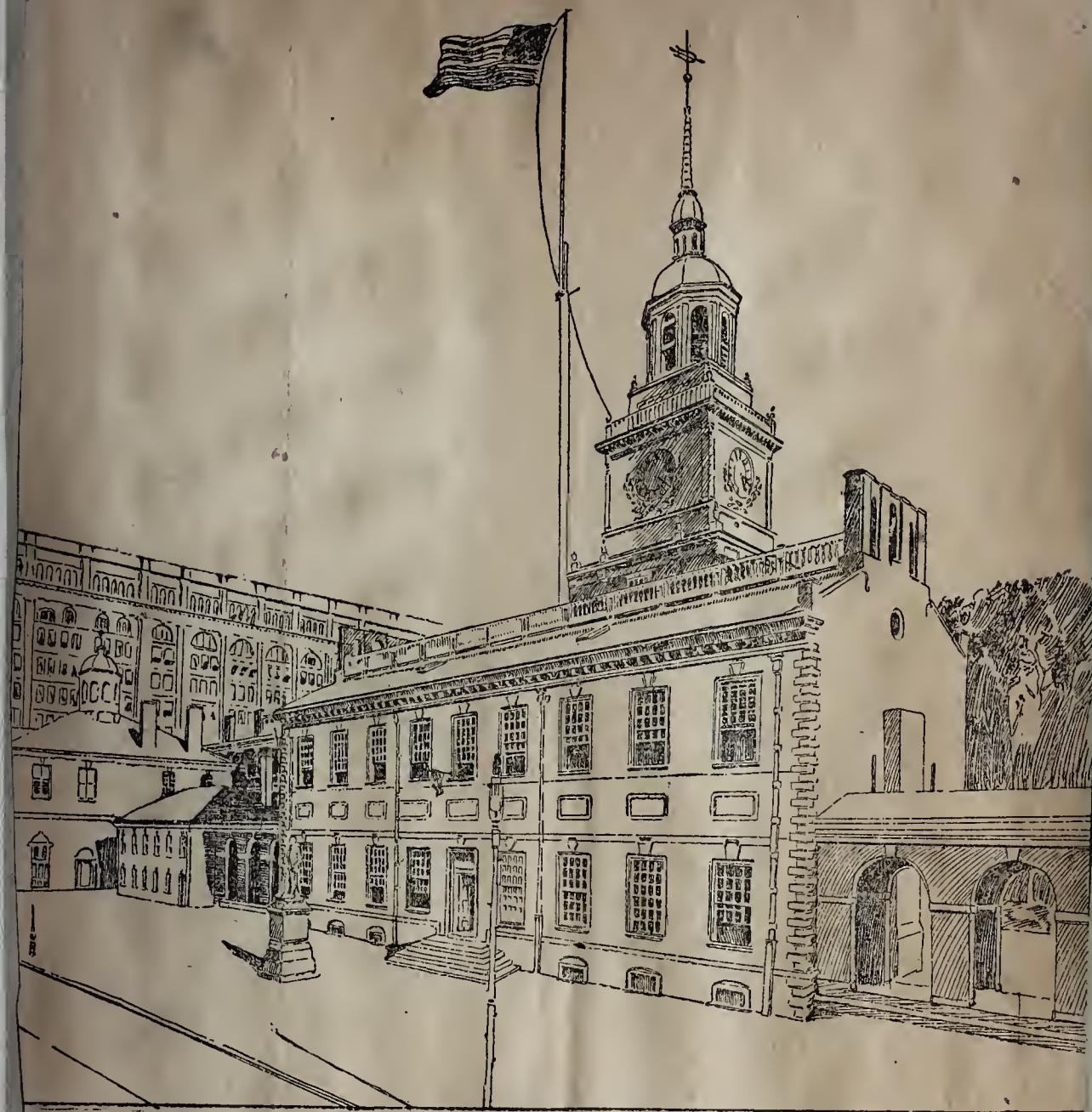
courts are held, and as you pass the aisle you have a full view of the court." This description was written by a foreign visitor, who also spoke of the three Supreme Court Judges sitting in scarlet robes, and the "Chief Judge, McKean, sitting with his hat on," which he thought derogatory to the dignity of a Judge.

It will also be noted that the passage from front to rear is paved with red bricks. The committee had considerable discussion on this subject, but as bricks were found at points where they must have rested originally, they were adopted, and exact counterparts were made for the purpose, as they differed in size from those now in common use.

Judicial Chamber.

The restoration of the Supreme Court room has opened two windows and a door in the west end of the room. The door is placed at the height of the dais, or platform, on which the Judges sat, through which they entered and retired from the court room. A stairway, not yet built, led from this door down into the square.

THE REMODELED STATE HOUSE ROW.



The windows are raised to correspond with the height of the door and platform. It was supposed that a door would be found on the Chestnut street end of the wall, but there was no evidence found of any having been there. The height of the platform was found by the holes in the wall where the joists were supported.

Independence Hall.

The first thing to strike the eye on entering Independence Hall is the eastern wall, which presents an entirely new aspect, with its two fireplaces, one on each side of the President's platform. When the wainscoting which covered them was

removed they were found covered on the back with the soot and firemarks made before the adoption of the Franklin stoves, with which the building was afterwards heated. This soot has been left untouched. The outer hearths are of red tile and the inside of soapstone.

Flanking the fireplaces are two doors, one at the north end and the other at the south end of the wall. They cover no opening in the wall. It was shown that there never had been a door at the Chestnut street end, but that a door at the south end, which must have been an entrance into the Colonial Library, had been closed and bricked up.

The old tile floor has been replaced with a floor of oak $1\frac{1}{4}$ inches thick. A new ceiling replaces the old one. It has a handsome centre piece, to correspond with the one in Centre Hall, from which depends the exquisite crystal chandelier which has always hung there. A cornice has been put up all around the room, which is an exact copy of the cornice in the centre hall. The ceiling is a delicate French gray, with dull finish. All the woodwork throughout the building has been burned off, shellacked, sandpapered and painted with five coats of cream white, China gloss finish. The window sashes, which were much decayed, were renewed with sashes of the same pattern.

The Old Bell.

The portraits of the signers of the Declaration have been restored to their places on the walls, and the chairs in which they sat are ranged around the room, but the brass rail which kept the people from them has not been restored. The President's and Secretary's tables are in their accustomed places, but the Liberty Bell has been placed in the tower hall, where it stood Centennial year. A new wooden foundation has been made for it, which stands on wheels, so that in case of fire the bell can be quickly removed from the building. The bronze supporting frame, which supported it on its trip to the Chicago Exposition, has been retained. The old original wooden yoke from which the bell is hung has been strengthened by some rivets. The large timber frame which originally supported it has been preserved, and will be placed somewhere in the building.

The Second Floor.

All the work on the second floor was completed last year. It was done by the Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. Charles C. Harrison, Regent. The architect, T. Mellon Rogers, and the contractors, Stacy Reeves & Sons, were the same as for the work now being done. The change on this floor obliterates all traces of its occupation for two generations by City Councils. The long banquetting hall extending along Chestnut street for the full length of the building is the chief feature. The rear portion is divided into three rooms. The room in the middle at the head of the stairway, or vestibule, is the smallest. At the east is a large room, used formerly by committees, and the west room was called a council chamber.

In all these rooms fireplaces were discovered, one at each end of the banquet hall and one in each of the other rooms. These have been restored, with tile hearths and soapstone linings. Mantels have been restored, fragments of which, found in the masonry, giving a cue to their character. The entrance to the banquetting hall from the vestibule is under an arch. The architect got the data for the construction of this arch from the Chew mansion, Germantown, as he had seen a record that Chief Justice Chew was so pleased with the decorations of the State House that he had them duplicated in his own residence.

The plaster in these rooms has been tinted colonial buff, and the woodwork cream white, China gloss. The floor has been renewed with oak. A panel of glass, about 3 feet by 2 feet, covers a section of the original floor, none of which has been removed, showing that the oak boards

were about ten inches wide. The whole floor had sagged, and iron trusses have been put in to prevent any further settling.

The Tower.

The old staircase in the tower was renewed by replacing the treads and risers with new ones of oak, and thoroughly repairing the hand rails and balusters. The wainscoting was repaired and the walls replastered. The woodwork of the tower was thoroughly examined by boring into every piece, but no dry rot was found. Wherever any of the masonry was defective it was cut away and reinforced. The stay rods were tightened and nuts screwed up. The original shingle roof is still on the building, covered up by the tin.

Clock and Bell.

A decidedly new feature to this generation is the restoration of the old clock faces on the east and west ends of the State House. These have not yet been put in; but the old fashioned clock case, like a grandfathers' clock, built from the ground up, on the west end, just at the rear of the arches, is nearly completed. This is made exactly like the original. It is of soapstone, and the interior will be utilized to bring up the heat flues from the cellar to the first and second stories.

The question as to whether the restoration shall go to the extent of taking out the dials now in the tower and replacing them with the ornamental windows shown in the first illustration (Reed's map) has already been raised. The bare suggestion has aroused opposition, and it is probable that as animated a discussion will be aroused in Councils when the proposition to make the change is brought before them as was had when it was first proposed to rebuild the tower and make it strong enough to hold a bell. At that time (1828) the whole fight about the tower centered around the clock and bell. It ended in a compromise.

The two clock faces at the ends of the State House will be connected with the present clock by long rods. A diligent hunt was made for the original clock, but all clues seemed to indicate that it was burned with St. Augustine's Church in 1841. Many paintings and engravings show what the faces were like.

Wing Buildings.

So far as the exteriors are concerned, there was no great difficulty in restoring the two wing buildings at the ends of the arcades. There is no great difference shown in the engravings and paintings. It is not so well known into what rooms they were divided. The eastern wing had the lower floor divided into two rooms. It is uncertain how the first floor of the west wing was divided. Its upper room was used by the Philadelphia Library Company, and the flags captured during the Revolution were deposited there. It was occupied at one time about the close of the last century by the State Supreme Court. The upper room of the east wing was used as a committee room for the Assembly and for Congress, and Charles Thomson, the Secretary of Congress, had his private office there.

Some of the Relics.

But few relics were found in the progress of the reconstruction. The most notable were found in a recess about fifteen inches square on the east wall of the State House, just where the arcade

touched the wall. They were probably deposited there when the arches were torn down in 1813. They consisted of a chain shot, powder canister, flint lock of a gun and a cannon ball—all warlike implements. They were not replaced in the building, and are now in possession of the Restoration Committee.

In clearing out the cellars there were found a part of a bayonet, a shutter fastener and a door lock, all of ancient design. A brass door knob was found under the brick floor, at the east end of the cellar. An Indian tomahawk was found in the closet floor in the Judicial Chamber, and a chisel handle, battered at one end, and wound with wide tape to keep it from splitting, was found behind the original wainscoting in Independence Hall, probably dropped there when the building was first erected.

The only memorial placed in the restored buildings was a glass jar bricked into the upper courses of the front wall of the western wing building by the workmen. Papers with a list of the names of the workmen employed on the restoration and a few other items of interest were placed in it.

The old front door of the State House was found under a stairway, and the new door was modelled after it. The original door handle has been found and placed upon it, after being put in first-class order. Several old locks, which had probably been taken off the doors in previous changes of the buildings, were found in the rubbish of the cellar, and they have all been put in order and restored to usefulness on the various doors. They were all hand made, and the screws are a curiosity.

What Shall be Done with Them?

It is related by Westcott, the historian, that after the repairs and improvements to Independence Chamber in 1828, "It was no easy matter to obtain a sight of its interior." It is not probable that any disposition of these buildings and rooms will now be made which will deprive them of their public character, although regulations and restrictions will undoubtedly be adopted, which, while giving ample opportunity for inspection, will preserve them from injury. Experience in past years has shown that it is quite easy to fill them with all sorts of trash in the way of relics which have no historic value, and it is probable that this will be guarded against by the adoption of some systematic use of the rooms.

The collection of portraits of the signers of the Declaration, commenced in 1834, when Peale's gallery of paintings was offered at auction, has resulted in gathering together all the portraits of that illustrious body of patriots now obtainable, and they have been placed in Independence Hall, together with a large number of chairs originally used there. Also the desks of the President and Secretary and the silver inkstand used by the Secretary. It has come to be recognized that nothing else shall be placed in that room but what it originally contained, or which has direct relation to it. There is no such understanding in regard to any other room as yet.

From

Press

Phila. Pa.

Date *July 12* 1898

NEW SILKEN FLAGS FOR PRESIDENT M'KINLEY.

Regal in Texture, Hand-Embroidered and to Be Adorned with the Federal Seal.

AROUND WHICH WILL BE THE STARS

Being Made by the Wm. H. Horstmann Company of This City.

This House, Incidentally, Was Without Competitors on a Big Flag Contract.

Thus Directing Attention Anew to Philadelphia's Industrial Supremacy — Historically Located.

Special Despatch to "The Press."

Washington, D. C., July 2.—It came to the knowledge of your correspondent to-day that several especially elaborate and beautifully embroidered flags were being made for the President and Secretary of War. Among them are two silken and three bunting flags. The silken flags will be about 4 by 6½ feet in size, while the ones to be made of bunting will measure 8½ by 16 feet. All will bear in the center the seal of the United States, surrounded by stars. They will be exquisitely beautiful and the contract calls for their delivery in ten days to two weeks. The fact that contracts have been awarded for the making of these flags has been zealously guarded and the intelligence came to your correspondent by the merest chance. Your correspondent was informed that the flags are being made by the William H.

Horstmann Company, of Philadelphia, who have done much notable military and flag work for the Federal Government in addition to the various United States ensigns, jacks, mail, pennants, international code, weather signals, etc.

A visit by a "Press" representative to the establishment of the Horstmann Company at Fifth and Cherry Streets confirmed the above despatch, though Mr. Walter Horstmann, the president of the company, declined to give out any details for publication. The fact that the intelligence had been chronicled in the despatch from Washington, he admitted, however, was justification for his confirming it.

The Horstmann Company have been the successful bidders for much important local, State and Federal Government work in the military supplies, flag and bunting line. Much of this work has been finished and turned over to the respective Government officials. It has always given satisfaction. The company is still working, however, on many important contracts for bunting flags, garrison, post and storm flags, silk regimental flags, color staffs, etc., and silk and bunting ambulance flags, etc. The regimental flags are all hand-embroidered with the branch and number of the regiment embroidered in the center. The company, by the way, manufactures its own bunting and does the entire work of every contract entrusted to it. It is the only house manufacturing bunting flags of all nations!



239 Arch Street, Where the First Flag Was Made.

WHERE THE FIRST FLAG WAS MADE.

Philadelphia's Pardonable Pride in the Old Home of Betsy Ross.

Philadelphia points with pardonable pride to the small two-story house still standing at 239 Arch Street, below Third, where the first flag was made by Mrs. John Ross. The design for the flag was from a drawing made by General Washington with pencil, and the flag thus designated was adopted, by a resolution of Congress, on the 14th of June, 1777. A committee of Congress, accompanied by General Washington, afterward called upon Mrs. Ross, and engaged her to make a flag from this design. The flag

then made is now known the world over as the Star Spangled Banner of the United States of America.

There is a striking coincidence between the design of our flag and the arms of General Washington, which consisted of three stars in the upper portion, and three bars running across the escutcheon. History informs us that several flags were used by the Yankees before the present national one was adopted. At first a stripe was added for each new State; but the flag became too large, and Congress reduced the stripes to the original thirteen, and now the stars are made to correspond in number to the States.

THE HORSTMANN CO. HISTORICALLY LOCATED.

Significant That the First American Flag Was Made Right in Their Midst—Flag Making.

Very naturally, growing out of the fact that at No. 239 Arch Street there was made the first American flag, there is an historic interest attached to the neighborhood. It is regarded by Philadelphians as rather interesting that this historic association of a neighborhood with the American flag is kept continually fresh in the public mind by Messrs. Horstmann Co., who have had a continuous existence right in the neighborhood for eighty-two years, and who today are admittedly the largest manufacturers of flags and bunting, as well as regalia of every description, in the United States, if not in the world.

Apropos of this, it is worth while to chronicle here that, as has been said, Philadelphia has the distinction of being the only city in the United States able to meet the requirements of the Federal Government for the equipping with national and regimental colors of troops being put in the field. When the bids were opened, in New York city, it was found that only one bid had been presented—that the William H. Horstmann Company, of Philadelphia.

This, then, is the justification for the subjoined sketch of the Horstmann Company—and it is an ample one—that Philadelphia is the home of the acknowledged largest plant, certainly, in this country, for the turning out of flags, bunting, etc. This supremacy means that the company which maintains it has been guided by wise counselors, constantly on the alert for mechanical and any other improvements, and always looking to the development of their business. That the company has succeeded in outclassing competitors, in the sense of being first in their line of business, speaks much for the business acumen of the management.

RISE AND GROWTH OF THE HOUSE.

Steady and Assured Success of the William H. Horstmann Company.

The William H. Horstmann Company was founded away back in 1816. On May 1 of that year William Henry Horstmann, a native of Hesse Cassel, Germany, landed in this country. He settled in Philadelphia and commenced the business of lace weaving. He had learned the art in Germany, traveling from place to place and working at the trade as the regulations, then in vogue in that country, required. After completing his apprenticeship and attaining his majority Mr. Horstmann visited nearly every European country and became proficient in every branch of the manufacture of passementerie.

From the start the business steadily grew, and during the next thirty-seven years several changes of location were necessary to increase the facilities. He was the first in this country to import braiding machines from Germany; in 1825 he introduced from France the celebrated Jacquard silk-weaving machinery, and was the first in America to apply steam power to gold-lace weaving.

The sons of Mr. Horstmann, William J. and Sigmund J., had been associated with the business from boyhood, and in 1840 the firm name of William H. Horstmann & Sons was adopted. The father retired in 1845, and his sons became his successors. After the decease of Sigmund, in 1870, and William, in 1872, the business was continued by F. Oden Horstmann and Walter Horstmann, with several other juniors, until incorporated under the present title in December, 1893, with Walter Horstmann, president; Samuel Eckert, vice-president; Henry Freund, treasurer, and Henry McManus, secretary, these, with George Eiler, Jr., Victor Guillou and Edwin S. Dixon, forming the board of directors. Walter Horstmann is a grandson of the original founder, a Philadelphian by birth, and has grown up in the business. The other officers have been identified with the enterprise for a number of years, and all give personal attention to the affairs of the house.

During these eighty-two years and all these changes, the credit of the concern has remained unimpaired, even during financial crises, and the extent of its operations has continued to broaden. The firm has branches at New York, Boston, Lyons and Paris, and besides a domestic trade covering all parts of the United States, a large import and export business is done.

The factory and salesrooms were removed to the present location, at Fifth and Cherry Streets, in 1852, and have since then been considerably enlarged and improved from time to time. The plant fronts on Fifth, Cherry and Race Streets, and occupies a spacious five-story and basement building, with an annex. In the manufacturing and sales branches employment is given to over 600 hands.

In addition to making flags, etc., the Horstmann Company are manufacturers and furnishers of military supplies, secret society regalia, paraphernalia and equipments, banners of every description, costumers' materials and sporting goods.

May the great house journey on, pursuing the even tenor of its way and gathering strength and usefulness in its progress! It is a vital part of the business system of the city and State as well as the United States.

Philadelphia is proud of the William H. Horstmann Company—and should be.

From, *Record*

Philadelphia

Date, *July 3 1898*

LIBRARY'S HISTORIC HOME

New Northeastern Branch in the Old
McPherson Mansion.

BUILDING OVER 150 YEARS OLD

Title of the Surrounding City Park
Antidates the Landing of Penn.

Notable Careers of For-
mer Owners.

The old McPherson mansion, which has stood for more than two centuries in the centre of McPherson Park, at Indiana and Kensington avenues, and is one of the historic landmarks of the northeastern section of the city, was opened on Friday as a branch of the Philadelphia Free Library. The building has been thoroughly renovated and fitted with modern library appliances under the supervision of Librarian Thomson. There are about 4000 volumes at present on the shelves, but this number will be greatly augmented as the demand for literature in the neighborhood increases.

From 1805 to 1890, when the old house passed into the possession of the city, it had been occupied by the Webster family, which rented it from the original owners, the MacPhersons. It has a history which possesses considerable interest for antiquarians. The plot of land on which it stands, according to an old map made by Surveyor Thomas Holare, in September, 1863, was known as "Poore Island," and consisted of 212 acres. It was bounded by Gunners' Run and Harrowgate Creek, and was a fashionable resort, famed for its sulphur springs.

KNOWN BY MANY NAMES.

Since Major, afterward General, William McPherson built the mansion as a residence, it has been known by many names. During his lifetime and for a long while after his death, it was known as "Stouton," after his wife, Margaret Stout, the only child and heiress of Lieutenant Joseph Stout, of the British navy. She died in December, 1797. Mrs. McPherson inherited this tract of land when it was known as "Poore Island," from her grandfather, Peter Keen, who in turn inherited it from his great-grandfather, Joran Kyn, who died in 1690. He was the founder of Upland, afterward named Chester, Pennsylvania, and was a soldier in the Life Guards of Johan Printz, the Governor of New Sweden, on the South, or Delaware, River. The original grant of this land was made to Joran Kyn, in 1680, just two years before the landing of William Penn.

In 1874, when Mrs. Margaret McPherson Washington, daughter of Major McPherson, died, Mrs. Julia M. Hornor, her daughter, succeeded to the estate.



The McPherson Mansion, Now Converted Into a Free Library.

She disposed of a portion of this property in 1890, including what is now McPherson Park, to John Meighan, who, in turn, disposed of the park portion to the city. The title to the property has descended directly through the lineal descendants of the original proprietor to the present owner of the remaining portion, Major McPherson's granddaughter, for 218 years.

MACPHERSON A REVOLUTIONARY PATRIOT.

The house is supposed to have been built at the time of Miss Stout's marriage to Major McPherson, who died in November, 1813, and is buried beside his father, Captain John McPherson, a famous privateersman in the French and Spanish wars, in St. Paul's Churchyard, in this city. At the early age of 13 Major McPherson was a lieutenant in the Sixteenth British Regiment of Foot, then station in America, and rose to the rank of adjutant. When the Revolution broke out McPherson offered his resignation to Sir Henry Clinton, who refused to accept it. He joined the American army, and was made brevet major in the service in September, 1779. While in the Continental Army he formed a close friendship with General Washington, who appointed him aide-de-camp to Lafayette. He subsequently acted in the

same capacity to General Arthur St. Clair. Up to the time of his death he held many important positions. In 1789 he was Surveyor of the Port of Philadelphia, after which, in 1792, he was Inspector of Revenue for the city. In the following year he became Naval Officer of the Port, which last office he retained during the administrations of Adams and Jefferson, until his death.

SERVED IN WHISKY INSURRECTION.

In 1794, at the time of the Whisky Insurrection, he was invited to command a battalion formed in this city, called the McPherson Blues. Governor Mifflin promoted him to be colonel and brigadier general of the militia of the State. In 1798, when war with France seemed imminent, the McPherson Blues were formed into a legion and placed under his command. In 1799 McPherson was appointed brigadier general of the Provisional Army, to quell the insurrection against the House and Land tax. He was also an original member of the State Society of the Cincinnati of Pennsylvania, in which he held all the high offices in its gift. He was appointed delegate to the Pennsylvania Convention to Ratify the Federal Constitution in 1787, and was a member of the General Assembly during 1788-89.

From *Press**Philadelphia B*Date *July 3. '98*

What the London newspapers of yesterday said in reference to a question of international importance may be found in our papers of to-day. And we are not surprised at this. On the contrary, to have become so used to the miracles of modern inventions that the sheet containing news not only from England, but from every quarter of the world—news not eight hours old, at most—has long ago ceased to be a thing to wonder at. Not so in 1776, before cables were laid and when news was carried by slow sailing vessels, which occupied four or five weeks in making the trip that our fast steamers now make in six or seven days! And, so, we cannot expect to find that the London papers of 1776 were very prompt in their announcements of the stirring events of that year. In fact, as will be seen presently, it was not until nearly the middle of August that the news of the Declaration of Independence reached England.

Before we glance at what the British press had to say of the action of the Colonies in breaking from the mother country, it will be interesting to inquire how the newspapers on our side were faring under the taxation that had brought on the revolt. I have before me a facsimile of "The Pennsylvania Journal and Weekly Advertiser" of October 31, 1765, which appeared on that date with rules reversed, its title surmounted by a rudely-cut skull and cross-bones. To the left of the title is the alliterative inscription: "The Times Are Dreadful, Dolorous, Dismal, Doleful and Dollarless." On the right is another skull, surrounded by these words: "An emblem of the effect of the stamp. O! fatal stamp! Adieu, adieu, to the Liberty of the Press." William Bradford, the editor, then pens his ante-mortem statement, under the heading, "Expiring in Hope of Resurrection to Life Again":—

"I am sorry to be obliged to acquaint my Readers, that, as the Stamp Act is feared to be obligatory upon us after the First of November ensuing, (the Fatal To-morrow) the Publisher of this paper, unable to bear the burden, has thought it expedient to Stop a while, in order to deliberate whether any method can be found to elude the Chains forged for us, and escape the insupportable slavery. Meanwhile, I must earnestly Request every individual of my Subscribers, many of whom have been long behind-Hand, that they would immediately discharge their respective arrears (arrears) that I may be able, not only to support myself during the interval, but be better prepared to proceed again with this paper, whenever an opening for that Purpose appears, which I hope will be soon."

Turning now to the files of the London newspapers for the Summer of 1776—files that are not the least valuable of the stores of the British Museum—we find that the Declaration of Independence was not altogether unexpected. A heated discussion of the rights and wrongs of the colonies was carried on for some months prior to August, when the first news of the Declaration reached England. Thus we find in the London "Gazetteer and New Daily Advertiser" of July 9, 1776, an unusually long "leader" inspired by a correspondent who is referred to as "A Virginia Planter." "Without entering into any discussion of the hack-nied controversy," the "Gazetteer" prefaces, "whether America can or cannot be constitutionally bound by the acts of the British Parliament, it is pretty evident that at no period of our Government have our affairs been so badly conducted as now, particularly respecting that country. We will grant for argument's sake merely, that America has throughout this whole contest been in the wrong; this being allowed, a question will at once present itself, in what manner ought Administration to have proceeded; not, surely, by violent sanguinary measures; or if violent measures were become necessary, was it not equally cruel, unfeeling and impolitic to involve the innocent in the same punishment with the guilty? This is the rock upon which our blundering Governors have split. This is what had created a Continental army, and given union to the several members of Congress. This has taught the Provincials discipline, and inspired them with a spirit of freedom equal to the inhabitants of any of the

ancient republics. In short, Administration, by their various acts of indiscriminate and wanton oppression and provocation, have done more toward uniting America against them in the passing of a few acts of Parliament and angry votes in a few weeks than all the factions, leaders, and demagogues from Halifax to St. Augustine could effect in half a century.

"Our informant lived in America for several years. He knows the disposition of the people well. When he left it, except a few speculative writers and a few others, perhaps men of dark and ambitious views, he affirms that there was not one man in a hundred who did not abhor the idea of American independency.

"We are further well informed, that, so late as the Autumn, 1775, most of the Colonies still preserved their allegiance; and that it was not till after the prohibitory bill had passed, and the burning of the towns on the sea coast, that the idea of independency was ever held out as a favorite or popular topic. If, therefore, America, trained to arms and aroused by the repeated injuries it has received, should prove successful in the course of the present campaign, or should be able to protract the war to another year, we will venture to foretell, without the gift of prophecy, that she will never again be brought back to acknowledge a state of dependency on this country; and that the whole force of Great Britain will not be able to compel her to it."

In a later editorial the "Gazetteer" is even more vehement, surprisingly so for those days. "There appears," it says, "too much reason to fear that all future attempts to reconcile the breach will prove ineffectual; Ministry are determined, and Ministry have hitherto been determined to persist in their violent resolutions; England or America must therefore fall; one or other of these countries are devoted victims of a prostituted act of the most abandoned sort—that that ever cursed this or any other king. A Minister, who in the field disgraced the British troops on the plain of Minden; he, it is, ye Britons, who is rewarded for his cowardice with one of the most important offices in the State. Lord George Germain has now the bravery to load the American leaders in the Cabinet with every vile and opprobrious appellation, who in the field he would tremble to meet."

Then there was a long and anxious wait until, on August 12, the news was received that independence had been declared. All the newspapers of that date published an identically worded paragraph, which read: "Advice is received that the Congress resolved upon Independence the 4th of July, and, it is said, have declared war against Great Britain in form."

The next day, August 13, the "Gazetteer" published this information:—

"By a private letter received by the "Mercury" packet we are informed when the Congress resolved upon independence there were present several foreigners of different nations, amongst whom were some persons of distinction from the Courts of Versailles and Madrid.

"A correspondence, we are assured, had been carried on between the Delegates of the American Congress and our natural enemies, the French and Spaniards, and that it was in consequence of the latter promising to give the former every assistance in their power that the Americans declared for independence.

"As soon as the Colonies declared themselves independent States, two foreign vessels, which were at Philadelphia, slipped their cables and sailed with the intelligence to the above courts.

"By a private letter from Philadelphia we have advice that the Congress had made a great naval promotion, viz.: Two admirals, two commodores and several captains."

The "Morning Chronicle and London Advertiser" of August 14, 1776, announced that—

"Copies of the Declaration of War by the Provincials are now in town, and are said to be couched in the strongest terms—that having now drawn the sword in defense of all that is dear to them, they are determined never to sheath it till a full compensation is made for the cruel oppressions they have sustained.

"It is said the American Provinces have not only declared themselves independent, but that they have sent memorials thereof, and of their proceedings, to most of the Courts of Europe."

The "British Chronicle" of August 16 printed the Declaration of Independence in full and the other papers straggled along, printing the document in instalments. The British were, of course, ignorant of what was transpiring in America, and in lieu of news they turned their attention to personalities. The "Morning Post" of August 25 laid before its readers this screed:—

"Arnold, the commander-in-chief of the rebels in Canada, once kept the intelligence office in the archway leading from St. Paul's churchyard to Doctor's Commons, and having in an intrigue with a certain citizen's wife expended more than his finances would admit, was tempted to try his fortune on the highway. This step obliged him to decamp, and to take up his residence among the saints, a race of men among whom such conduct can hardly be held disgraceful, as they derive their origin principally from pickpockets and repressed felons. Accord-

ingly, as no better man could be found in this land of heroes, he was opposed to Carleton. Plunder being the object of the Congress in the expedition to Canada, they chose, with great propriety, a thief and a robber for the leader. Hancock, the President of the Congress, is a ruined, and therefore a discontented smuggler. Adams, a pettifogger, was, for want of common honesty, refused a place under Government. Lee, because not appointed to a regiment out of his turn, joined these desperadoes. Have we not reason to believe that Washington and Putnam, the Judas and Theudas of America, will share their fate? The hand of heaven must be against unnatural rebels, who, in hopes of repairing their own ruined fortunes, bring famine, nakedness, and the sword upon a deluded multitude."

If anyone was to be spared personal vilification it would be natural to suppose that Franklin would be the man. On the contrary, he was singled out by the "Morning Chronicle" of August 26 for the subject of a special article, from which we are surprised to learn that:—

"Dr. Franklin, when in England, got himself appointed for postmaster of half America—his son, Governor of New Jersey, and his friend stampmaster of Pennsylvania. That being returned to Philadelphia, he obtained a seat in the Congress, whilst his son remained Governor of New Jersey, and stickler for the measures of administration, whereby he is become so dangerous and detestable to the people that they have taken him into custody and sent him prisoner to Connecticut. By this manœuvre for Dr. Franklin, if the Americans prevail, then he is the patriot that saved them. If the Crown prevails, then his son, the Governor, is to be rewarded for his services, and for the persecution that he suffers. So that, let who will triumph, the Doctor and his family will be on the right side."

Editorial comment, in the sense we use the phrase, was very scarce, and I have been able to find only this declaration in the "Morning Post" of August 19:—

"The Congress have acted with utter impolicy, in declaring the United Colonies free and independent States; for, after such an avowal of their Republican principles, every European power must now abandon them to the punishment due to their villainy, and folly."

The "Gazetteer" of a day later came out with a caustic commentary attributing the war to the desire of a few men to revenge themselves at the expense of the nation's honor. "The secret counsels of a few," this fearless commentator said, "are the cause of all this mischief; and it becomes the public of all ranks to turn their eyes and attention to those few and make them answerable for their conduct. The people cry out to their Sovereign for the lives of their fellow subjects, lost in a fruitless, inglorious contest. They cry for justice against those by whose counsels half the British Empire is lost, the treasures of the nation wasted, its forces employed in wreaking the revenge of a few, the safety of the kingdom endangered, and the reputation both of Prince and people tarnished in the eyes of all Europe."

America, it is clear, was not without friends, even in the heat of 1776, a fact that is pleasant to remember, while we celebrate the one hundred and twenty-second anniversary of our independence—independence which no Englishman grudges us to-day.

D. T. P.

From, *Record*
Philosophy
Date, *July 4 1898*

QUAINT OLD DARBY

Where One May Walk Back Into
the Last Century.

THE DARBY LIBRARY COMPANY

Early Quaker Hospitality and Exclusiveness; Ivy-Covered Tenements and Graves.

A quaint, old-world spirit pervades the town of Darby, which not even the "trolley" can altogether dispel or modernize. Parts of it, it is true, are glaringly recent, but there are spots which still cling to their old Quaker reserve and stand back from the too-forward rush of these latter days with a quiet dignity.

Leaving the highway for a byway, and turning from Darby road into Lansdowne avenue, one steps suddenly from the glare and clamor of now-days into the quiet remoteness of long ago. The little old Quaker houses, both of wood and stone, which have stood for upward of 100 years, command at once

one's respect and belief in their genuineness, by reason of the really real ivy which clings to their walls and redeems them from their plainness and Quaker severity.

AN ANCIENT HOSTELRY.

The very ordinary-tavern at the corner, which dignifies itself with the title of "Buttonwood Hotel," stands on the site of the old hostelry of that name, which in years gone by was a stopping place where teamsters and farmers regaled themselves on their way to and from Calcon Hook, Ridley and Chester. In winter time no sleighing party ever passed its hospitable doors without partaking of its inward cheer.

DARBY'S HISTORIC LIBRARY.

The wooden house on the opposite corner was for many years the home of the historic Darby Library, though when it was first established, in 1743, the books had no permanent resting place, but were passed from one family to another, in a chest. And there was really small need at first for anything more spacious to hold the "Library," as the original collection of books now lies in state in a glass case, not over three feet long and two wide. But the progressive Friends who set the movement on foot had reason to be proud of their enterprise. For in those days books were not the drug on the market that they are now, money was scarce and there was the difficulty of ordering the books and having them sent safely from the Old World and the New.

In the letter written by the secretary of the Library Company and dated "Darby, ye 14th day of ye 4th month, 1743," to "Friend Peter Collinson," it was stated that as the number of sub-

quested to buy so many of the books mentioned in the catalogue, approved by the company, "as ye money will permit," and also to "be so good as to get ye books lettered on ye back, if that can be done, without much trouble or cost, or as many as conveniently can." Peter Collinson was a friend of John Bartram's—though it is said that the two men never saw each other—and it was at Bartram's advice that the company applied to Collinson to purchase the books in London and have them shipped.

HEAVY READING FOR YOUTHFUL FRIENDS.

There was nothing frivolous in their selection of works. Let us thank "whatever gods there be" that such solid intellectual food is not administered to us as the poor Quaker youths must have had to swallow—that is, if they did not elect to starve and do without mental pabulum. Here are a few of the names: Puffendorf's "Law of Nature and Nations," "Locke on Education," "Sherlock on Death," Rawleig's "History of Ye World" (2 vols.), "Religion of Nature Delineated," "Blackmore on Ye Creation," Wood's "Institution of Ye Laws of England," "Addison's Travels," "The Spectator" (Vol. 8), and "Paradise Lost and Regained" were the three least appalling.

With the exception of four volumes the original collection is still intact.

These four were destroyed by fire at one time when the library had its headquarters over a sadler's shop.

The Friends received all their books from London until 1760, when David Hill, a Philadelphia bookseller, began to supply them. By degrees they amassed a (for that time) large and interesting library, and lately their historic and exclusive institution has op-



IN THE BURYING GROUND AT DARBY.

scribers was small, so also was the sum of money, amounting only to 14 pounds. But Friend Peter Collinson was re-

ened its doors to all Darby as a free library.

THE GROWTH OF DARBY.

Darby was not a mushroom town. Its growth was gradual; its people conservative, and to become a member of the community more things were necessary than just to "happen" along and settle down there.

In the Township Book as early as 1693 it was agreed that "whatsoever haudycraft man shall offer himself to inhabit in the township shall first continue 40 days as a sojourner to have the approbation of the said township, whether he shall be received as an inhabitant or no. And that no person shall dare to receive any stranger or inhabitant before such probatou and grant of said townsmen." So they kept their numbers well weeded! Perhaps some of the old Friends who now sleep on the hillside would open their mild eyes with surprise could they get a glimpse at the present very much mixed populace of their once sacred towenship!

SEVERE WAYS OF MILD-MANNERED MEN.

They had severe ways, too, these mild Quakers, of dealing with the unruly. In 1743 it was agreed that a "pain of stocks" should be erected in Lower Darby; and also we read of a certain Mary M— being fined five shillings "for her lying!" But they were kindly people, always generous and courteous to strangers. A traveler arriving in their midst without the wherewithal to enable

what was to them Radnor road, now Lansdowne avenue. They have a hill that is all their own, and its slope is made picturesque by their ivy-covered graves, bordered with box. The headstones are all of a size, and bear only the name, and not often any further record of the one who lies beneath.

In death, as in life, the Quakers were opposed to display, and there was a dignified simplicity about the way in which they gave their dead back to earth that we moderns might call "good taste."

Some few Friends, however, created quite a stir in the old meeting house, at one time, by erecting over their dead more pretentious headstones than were allowable. This breach of custom was pronounced extravagant and unbecoming, and after some Friendly remonstrance, the grave stones disappeared. They were either taken away altogether or sunk so far below the surface of the ground as to appear orthodox.

John Bartram rests in this cemetery, but "Memory o'er his tomb no trophy" at all has raised, and the botanist lies unwept, unhonored and unknown.

DARBY DURING THE REVOLUTION.

Darby township was the scene of much martial activity during Revolutionary times. In September, 1777, when Washington made a call for 5000 troops the rendezvous was ordered at Darby Heights, and after the battle of the Brandywine the shattered and scattered



THE DARBY MEETING HOUSE OF TO-DAY.

him to "put up" at the Public Inn was given ten pence to defray his expenses over night, which money was raised by a general tax of one penny.

WHERE THE FOREFATHERS SLEEP.

The "forefathers of the hamlet" lie in a pretty burying ground far back from

forces passed through the town on their way to Germantown.

We of the New World can boast no crumbling ruins, no decaying ivy-covered palaces—relics of one-time greatness—no dismantled abbeys, or haunted manors; but we have some things that are not aggressively new. Though the sound of the hammer and the smell of fresh

paint are forever reminding us that we are only in the course of erection, still we have a history that covers some hundred years, and here and there in this progressive land we sometimes trip over remnants and remains of long ago. Settlements that our grandsires started, houses that they built and lived in, churches where they worshiped, and the graves that hold their ashes are still seen and held in reverence. A faint "breath of the time that has been" hovers still over places which, like Darby, witnessed the early strife and achievements of the fathers of our country.

From, *Press*

Philadelphia

Date *July 11, 1898*

St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Church, located at the corner of Main and Coulter Streets, Germantown, Rev. Dr. Samuel Upjohn rector, which can trace its regular organization back for almost two centuries, is the legitimate outcome of the early efforts in that vicinity in the year 1760 of Episcopalians who inaugurated the first public services of the denominations in the vicinity of Germantown.

This venerable parish has had a most interesting history from its inception in the first decade of the century. The initial services of the Episcopal Church held in Germantown were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Neill, a temporary resident of the place, who held service and preached Sunday evening, May 17, 1760. The next service on record was held during the occupancy of Philadelphia by the British forces in 1777, General Howe then having his headquarters in Germantown. In 1793, when many of the leading citizens of Philadelphia took refuge in Germantown from the yellow fever then prevailing, Rev. Dr. Smith, first provost of the College of Philadelphia held occasional services.

No regular services of the church are known to have been held after the last date mentioned until 1811. In an old cash book carefully kept by the late James Stokes, it is stated that on Trinity Sunday, June 9, 1811, a public service was held in the old German Reformed Church on Market Square, by Rev. Mr. Scott, temporarily residing in Germantown. At this time there were residing in and about Germantown twelve families connected with the Episcopal Church, and on this occasion they determined to make an effort to establish a parish and to build a church.

NUCLEUS OF A FUND.

To this end a meeting was held at the house of Thomas Armat, and a subscription opened amounting on that oc-

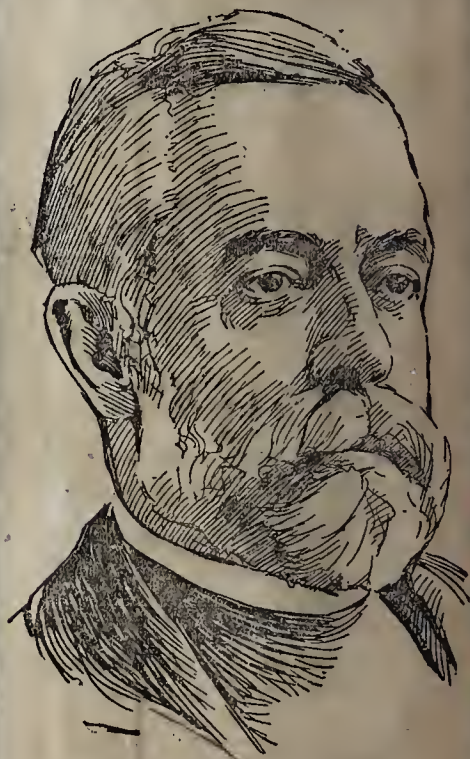
casional to \$110. From this date services were held on Sunday afternoons in a private house kindly loaned by James Stokes. In the first year these services were conducted, chiefly by Rev. Jackson Remper, one of the assistant ministers of "the United Churches in the city of Philadelphia," afterward the first missionary bishop of the church. In December, 1813, Rev. J. C. Clary was elected rector, he being the first regular minister in charge.

November 13, 1814, confirmation was administered for the first time, eighteen persons being confirmed by Right Rev. Dr. William White, Bishop of Pennsylvania. The parish was admitted into union with the Diocesan Convention in 1816.

Rev. Mr. Clary resigned the rectorship in 1817, and was succeeded in the same year by Rev. C. M. Dupuy. The project of a church building was revived in February, 1818, and on January 19, 1819, a charter was granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, with the title of "Charter of incorporation of the rector, church wardens and vestrymen of St. Luke's Church, Germantown."

CORNER-STONE LAID.

March 30, 1818, the corner-stone of the first church edifice was laid, the site being that now occupied, and presented by Thomas Armat. The building was completed August 20 of the same year. It was consecrated to the worship of Almighty God August 27. The cost of the building was \$7500. It was twice en-



Rev. Dr. Samuel Upjohn.

larged, in 1844 and in 1851. Rev. Mr. Dupuy, retiring from the rectorship in September, 1823, was succeeded by Rev.

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH, GERMANTOWN.

The Outcome of the Early Efforts of Episcopalians in That Suburb—Corner-Stone of
the First Edifice Laid March 30, 1818—Rev. Dr. Samuel
Upjohn, Rector.



Edward R. Lippett, who continued to be rector until August, 1825. He was succeeded in office by Rev. John Rodney, who entered upon the rectorship October 1, 1825, and remained as rector and rector emeritus until his death, September 28, 1886, a rare ministry in one parish of sixty-one years.

January 1, 1857, Rev. B. Wistar Morris (present bishop of Oregon), became assistant to the rector. In October, 1867, Rev. Mr. Rodney resigned the rectorship and was elected rector emeritus, Rev. Mr. Morris being elected rector, and so remained until appointed missionary bishop of Oregon in October, 1868.

During Mr. Morris' rectorship the parish building was erected. In February, 1869, Mr. Morris was succeeded in the rectorship by Rev. Alba Wadleigh, who died May 25, 1873. In October of the same year Rev. W. H. Vibbert, F.L., D., now vicar of Trinity Chapel, Trinity Parish, New York city, was elected rector and remained until December, 1882, when he resigned, to assume the rectorship of St. James' Church, Chicago. During Dr. Vibbert's rectorship the present church edifice was built, and consecrated June 8, 1876.

THE PRESENT RECTOR.

December 1, 1883, Rev. Samuel Upjohn, the present incumbent, entered upon the rectorship. In this last period of the parish history the improvements began in Bishop Morris' time and continued by Rev. Dr. Vibbert, notably in new church edifice, have been carried to further completion, in the tower, with its chime bells; the new organ, the memorial Rood screen, the incorporation of St. Margaret's House, with its new building; the new rectory, the payment of sundry mortgages and the demolition of unsightly buildings on the church premises, all of which have served to make St. Luke's Church, both in its interior and exterior appearance and equipment, imposing and attractive. The church occupies a location on the chief thoroughfare of Germantown and is easily accessible from all quarters.

The parish has many active organizations for work among its communicants (which number some 700), and as a center and instrument of educational, devotional and eleemosynary work, aims to faithfully carry forward the church's mission among men.

In the period of St. Luke's history five other parishes have been founded in Germantown, Christ Church, Calvary, St. Michael's, St. Peter's, St. John Baptist.

The clerical staff of St. Luke's consists of the rector, Rev. Dr. Samuel Upjohn; first assistant, Rev. Herbert Dennison; second assistant, Rev. Clarence M. Dunham. The members of the vestry are: Reed A. Williams, Jr., rector's warden; John Albrecht, accounting warden; James M. Austin, W. Franklin Potter, George W. Carpenter, G. Harry Davis, Dr. I. K. Shellmberger, Frank C. Gillingham, William P. Troth, Jr., Jacob J. Seeds, J. F. Thomas, Sydney S. Wright; organist, George Alexander A. West, F. R. C. O.; sexton, William Morley.

The church property is located on Germantown Avenue and Coulter Street. It has a frontage on Germantown Avenue of 180 feet, and 400 feet on Coulter Street. The church premises include burial ground, church building, parish building, St. Margaret's House—a home for women—the rectory and sexton's house.

From,

Philadelphia

Date, July 17 1898

LANDMARK OF OLD PHILADELPHIA

ASSOCIATIONS SURROUNDING THE PINE
STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

WHEN GEORGE III. WAS KING

A Glance at the History of the Old Building at Fourth and Pine Streets and Something About Its Former Congregations and Pastors—A Ramble Through the Graveyard Attached to the Edifice—Tales the Tombstones Tell.

Among the numerous landmarks which make Philadelphia so dear to the lover of antiquities, there are few with a more interesting history than old Pine Street Presbyterian Church. When the sound of the trowel was heard in the erection of its venerable walls Philadelphia was a city not so large as Wilmington now is. Pennsylvania then was a province, and George III. the acknowledged sovereign of the land.

There are letters patent dated October 19, 1764, and signed by Thomas and Richard Penn, "donating a lot of ground 174 feet on Fourth street by 102 feet on Pine street, to the congregation belonging to the old Presbyterian Meeting House on the south side of High (Market) street, near the Court House, in the city of Philadelphia, to the intent that a church or meeting house should be erected thereon, and a burial ground laid out for the use of the said Society of Presbyterians forever."

This lot was afterward enlarged by the purchase of 100 feet additional on Pine street. It appears that this ground was a knoll on which had previously existed a small frame building called the "Hill Meeting House," near which the celebrated George Whitefield preached to assembled thousands.

The Work of Building Begun.

The following year the work of building this house was commenced, and in 1768 it was ordered that public worship be celebrated in the new Presbyterian church on Pine street, May 30. The house, when fin-

ished, exhibited but little of its modern appearance, and to modern eyes would not have seemed very slightly or attractive; yet it then was regarded as the finest church building in the city, or in the land. The congregation of this church was originally formed by the association of twenty families from the First Church, then worshipping on the south side of Market street, between Second and Third streets, and some sixty families who had worshiped in the "Hill Meeting House." It was the design at first that the congregation of Pine street should be in perpetual connection with the First Church, their respective ministers preaching alternately in each church.

In 1771, however, the Pine street, or Third Church, elected Rev. George Duffield their pastor on their own responsibility, with which action the First Church became greatly dissatisfied, and opposed the installation of Doctor Duffield. Here followed a series of troubles, which were finally settled in the ecclesiastical courts by an affirmation of the independence of Pine Street Church. The congregation of Pine street was composed of zealous, ardent men from the north of Ireland, Whigs in politics, lovers of liberty, opposed to the Tory rule and Presbyterian in religious principles. They differed essentially from the people of the First Church, and these differences, which were brought forward at the installation of Doctor Duffield, gave him great notoriety, and together with his eloquence brought great crowds to hear him.

The King's Magistrate Appears.

On one occasion the minister had arisen and announced his text, when the King's Magistrate was seen struggling up the middle aisle. The royal officer ordered the congregation to disperse, and pulling from his pocket the riot act began to read it authoritatively for the purpose of carrying its provisions into effect. The preaching was interrupted for the moment and Mr. Robert Knox, one of the congregation, rose and with a loud voice exclaimed, to the Magistrate in full Scotch-Irish brogue, "Quet that Jimmy Bryant." The Magistrate paid no attention and Knox, a man of strong muscle, left his pew and taking the King's officer by the nape of the neck cast him unceremoniously from the door, saying: "There, take that, and disturb no more the worship of God!" Then turning to the minister he added: "Go on, Mr. Duffield," which he did, without further molestation.

Sermons that Dr. Duffield preached during the session of the old Continental Congress prove how ready and ardent he was in defense of the rights and liberty of the church, and the cause of liberty and independence of the nation. During the dark period of the revolutionary struggle, when General Washington was retreating before the British through New Jersey, it is related that he rose in his pulpit and looking round upon the congregation remarked: "There are too many men here to-day. I give notice there will be one less next Sabbath;" and then announcing his purpose to depart to the army forthwith he exhorted all who could to follow his example and rush to the aid of the dispirited troops.

During the Revolution.

The church suffered very much during the revolution, its pastor and people being particularly obnoxious to the British on account of their stern patriotism. When Philadelphia was in the possession of the British they at once took the church for a hospital. The

soldiers used the pews for fuel, and finally used it as a stable for the horses of the dragoons. In excavating the ground to put up the iron fence in 1835 the body of a British soldier was found; it was recognized by the brass buttons on the coat. At the south end of the church lies the body of Captain George Dawson, an officer in the notorious regiment of Colonel Tarleton, of revolutionary fame.

John Adams, afterwards President of the United States, was a great admirer of old Pine Street Church, and during the sessions of the Continental Congress attended all its services and finally became a communicant.

Such, too, were the men of this historic old church in the times that tried men's souls. In the days of Doctor Brainerd she allied herself with the stars and stripes, and let her voice be heard clear and strong and ever unswerving in her loyalty during the days of the late rebellion for slavery against freedom.

It is most interesting to wander through the old graveyard, which surrounds the church. Under the stately trees planted by their own hands the ashes of the founders of the church repose. Yes, here sleep Duffield and Smith and Brainerd, "a group of brave dust," and near them sleeps William Hurrie, who rang the old State House bell when the declaration of independence had been agreed upon by Congress. And here lies Mary Nelson who, in revolutionary times, used to test the powder brought to the arsenal by touching it with a coal. Under a monument darkened by age rests the body of Charles Ross, the first commander of the City Troop. If one is curious enough to push aside the ivy which almost covers the monument he will find several inscriptions, one of which is in Latin.

Unmarred by Time.

Time, which brings so many changes, and sordid avarice, which saps the foundations of so many venerated edifices, have not been permitted to mar the beauty of the burial ground nor raze the massive walls of the old church. In this new world of America we have not many things one hundred and thirty years old. We sometimes lament that with all our skill and effort and daring we cannot overtake the old world in age—we cannot clothe our institutions and sanctuaries with the hallowed associations which belong to the past. Our English cousin would probably think it exaggerated vanity in us should we try to comfort ourselves for the want of such hoary antiquity by saying that a hundred years of history in America are fully equal to a thousand anywhere else.

And it is the rare distinction of this venerable and beloved church not only to have lived one hundred and thirty years, but to have lived in the most stirring times of the nation's history. Long may the old Pine Street Church live and hallowed be the memories that haunt these sacred walls, and forever burn the fires of faith and love which our fathers kindled here for God, for liberty and for all mankind.

From *Ledger*

Philadelphia
Date, *Aug 10. 1898*

dials were for eighty years where he now intends to place them, including the date of the Declaration of Independence.

One correspondent says: "If the clock is to be side-tracked from the steeple, then do give us the side-tracking of that asphaltum pavement, and let us have the glorious old cobblestones on all sides—yes, and watchman's box in place of penny-in-the-slot machines."

Others speak of the convenience which will be sacrificed by taking the dials from the steeple. Comment was also made adverse to the repaving of the footway on Chestnut street between the buildings and

THE STATE HOUSE CLOCK AND TION



VIEWED FROM SIXTH STREET
[From the Columbian Magazine.]



BACK OF THE S

[From Birch's Views, 1898]

CHANGE OF CLOCK DIALS

RESTORATION TO EAST AND WEST ENDS OF STATE HOUSE

Answer of Director Riter to Objections Made to the Change—A Great Jurist's Plea for Historical Restoration.

The publication in the "Ledger" a few days ago of Director Riter's intention to remove the clock dials from the State House steeple and replace them on the ends of the building brought out several protests from readers of the "Ledger" against the change. In the interview with the Director, published at that time, he called attention to the fact that the object to be attained was restoration, and that the

the Washington Statue with brick.

These comments were brought to the attention of Director Riter, who again stated that the Restoration Committee was making these changes only after mature consideration, the chief desire being to bring the architecture of the buildings to the condition in which it existed in 1776, even though what might seem radical changes were made necessary.

Commenting upon the correspondence, he said the changes so far made related only to the State House, the arches and wing buildings. The brick pavement would be a proper setting for these buildings, which the flagstones were not; besides, the original pavement was brick. It would in no way interfere with the travel on Chestnut street.

Convenience of the Dials.

As to the convenience of the dials, he again called attention to the fact that if placed on the ends of the building, where they were at first, they could be seen for a greater distance on both sides of Chestnut street than from their present position, and in that respect the change would be an improvement. The steeple, how-



FROM A PAINTING BY KRIMMEL

ever, could not be properly restored if the dials remained on it.

The history of how they came there is an interesting story. The first clock was paid for in 1759, and was probably put in the same year. Peter Stretch, of Philadelphia, made it, and took care of it for six years. He was succeeded by Edward Duffield in 1765, who took care of it for ten years. The next caretaker was no less a man than David Rittenhouse, who said that, as he took care of the astronomical clock and instruments on the observatory in the square for the Philosophical Society, he could also look after the State House clock and adjust it. Thus it was that this great astronomer and horologist gave the time to the members of the Congress of 1776.

The Director pointed out that when the clock was first erected the ends of the building were selected in preference to the steeple. The clock was placed in the middle of the building, close to the tower, and long iron rods, run through pipes, connected it with the two dials. In 1813 the arcades and wing buildings were torn down, and higher and deeper buildings were erected against the State House, which necessitated taking away the old clock bases, which ran to the ground. This left the dials just above the peak of the roof, and hid them from view to a great extent.

When Lafayette visited this country in 1824 a revulsion of feeling had set in among the citizens, and there was an earnest desire to restore the State House, at least, to its original condition. This was emphasized by the distinguished Frenchman's expressed regret that so much change had been wrought in it since he was first here.

The old spire had then been down for nearly 50 years, and one of the first attempts to restore the building was the rebuilding of that spire. Before that was done the old clock, which had become very unreliable, probably through neglect, was, in 1830, taken down and given to St. Augustine's Church, at Fourth and Vine streets, together with the second bell brought over from England, which was placed on the roof of the State House in front of the steeple in 1781, and had been struck by the clock. Both were burned in the fire which destroyed the church in 1844.



FROM A DRAWING BY JOHN REED

A Committee on "City Clock."

A joint committee was appointed by Councils in 1823 to carry out the following resolution, introduced by Francis Gurney Smith, who was its chairman: "Resolved, That a joint committee of two members from each Council be appointed to have the turret in the rear of the State House surveyed, and, if found adapted to the purpose, to procure a plan and estimate of the cost of carrying it up to a height sufficient to place a clock and bell therein, to be called the 'City Clock,' from which the time for the whole city can be regulated."

Messrs. Francis Gurney Smith and Benjamin Tilghman were appointed by Common Council, and Manuel Eyre and John W. Thompson by Select Council. The discussion of the project by this committee, which is on record, brought out the two widely different sentiments of the people, the one for restoration so far as that was possible, the other for present utility. It ended in a compromise which satisfied neither party, but which prevented the utilitarian party from running up a brick steeple, which, as one of its opponents remarked, would be a mammoth chimney.

Mr. Tilghman (afterwards the great jurist) said he regarded the State House as a sacred building. He expressed regret that unhallowed hands had ever been permitted to touch it, and regarded the rebuilding of the steeple as an entering wedge for restoring the building to the state in which it stood in 1776.

The argument for brick was that a wooden spire would vibrate too much and damage the clock as a timekeeper.

No Longer Used for Fire Alarms.

In the report of the committee, favoring the restoration of the steeple, a strong point was made of the "utility that the accomplishment of the object before you would be in case of fires, in affording an opportunity of discovering them and giving the alarm in a much more effectual manner than at present."

Director Riter pointed out that the reasons which were then potent enough to change the position of the clock dials from the ends of the building to the spire have now no force. The striking of a fire alarm from the State House steeple ended nearly thirty years ago, with the adoption of the fire alarm telegraph, and no watchman could to-day locate a fire from the steeple. Nor would anyone to-day think of setting his clock or watch from a State House clock, while every jeweler supplies Washington Observatory time in his window. Chief Justice Tilghman's plea of seventy years ago for absolute restoration ought certainly to prevail now, when all the objections to that course then urged have been removed. With the removal of the buildings erected in 1813 and the restoration of the arches, there would now be an unobstructed view of the dial at the end of the building, as shown by the accompanying cuts. The picture, from the *Columbian Magazine*, under date of 1777 or 1778, shows the complete tower and clock face, and gives the arcades and wing buildings. Birch's view, 1800, shows the clock as viewed from the square and as it will appear when restored. Krimmel's picture, made in 1815, three years after the erection of the buildings just destroyed, shows the clock face perched on the peak of the roof. John Reed's picture, dated 1774, shows the original steeple, with the ornamental window, whose place is occupied in the present steeple by the clock dials. This picture was discovered a few months ago among some old papers in the library of the Philosophical Society, and is considered as being the most correct in architectural details of any picture of the State House now known. The window shown in that picture will be copied and will take the place of the present dials.

BAPTIST BICENTENNIAL

TWO HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE FIRST CHURCH OF THIS CITY.

The Oldest Organization in America —Historical Sketch of the Philadelphia Enterprise—Names of the Different Pastors.

The bicentennial or the two hundredth anniversary, of the First Baptist Church, of this city, will be celebrated on Sunday, December 11. It is a somewhat singular coincidence that the Philadelphia church was organized on the second Sunday of December, 1698, which in that year also fell on December 11, old style.

An historical address will be delivered in Association Hall, on Saturday evening, December 10, by Dr. W. W. Keen. The committee appointed to arrange for the celebration is composed as follows:

W. A. Levering, the Rev. Kerr Boyce Tupper, D. D.; the Rev. George Dana Boardman, D. D.; Dr. Howard B. Martin, H. E. Lincoln, Dr. W. W. Keen, I. H. O'Hara, Jr., Ernest L. Tustin, W. C. Geyer, Benjamin Githens, David A. Hunter, John H. Scott, William M. Wilson, William S. Haines, James F. Hagen, C. F. Morrison, John H. McQuillen, Mrs. W. M. Wilson, Mrs. M. P. Tustin, Miss Lydia Morgan, Miss Dora Keen, Mrs. T. Seymour Scott, Mrs. J. H. Michener.

The Oldest Organization in America.

The First Church, Providence, R. I., which is the oldest of the Baptist denomination in America, was planted in the year 1639, among its first members, twelve in number, being Roger Williams, a native of Wales, born in 1598. The old meeting house and lot were sold in 1774; a lot of ground of larger dimensions in the centre of the town purchased, and a new building erected, which was opened for public worship May 28, 1775. The records of the church state that "the floor was laid eighty feet square. It contains 126 square pews on the ground floor, a large gallery on the south, west and north, and one other above on the west for the use of the blacks. The roof and galleries are supported by twelve fluted pillars of the Doric order. The ceiling in the body is a continued arch, and over the galleries is intersected, the adjustment of which and the largeness of the building, renders it extremely difficult for most who attempt to preach in it. At the east end is a very elegant large Venetian window, before which the pulpit stands. At the west end is a steeple of the height of 196 feet, supposed to be the best workmanship of the kind of any in America. It was furnished with a good clock and bell, both made in London. The weight of the bell was 2515 pounds, and upon it was the following motto:

"For freedom of conscience the town was first planted;

Persuasion, not force, was used by the people.

This church is the oldest, and has not recanted,

Enjoying and granting bell, temple and steeple.

"The bell was split by ringing in the year 1787, and afterward recast by Jesse Goodyear, at Hope Furnace; the weight thereof is 2387 pounds. The inscription of it was: 'This church was founded A. D. 1639, the first in the State, and the oldest of the Baptists in America.'"

The Pennypek (Pemmepaka), or Lower Dublin Church, Bustleton, antedates the Philadelphia church, having been organized in 1638. From 1695 the Philadelphia members of the Pennypek Church met in this city. The Pennypek Church and its Philadelphia mission were served by various ministers. There was a curious habit of observing the Lord's Supper at the Pennypek Church on the first Sunday in the month, and in this city on the second Sunday. This habit was kept up in the Philadelphia church from its organization until a few years ago.

Philadelphia Baptists.

On the second Sunday in December, 1698, nine persons assembled in a house on Barbadoes lot, and, as Morgan Edwards says, "Coalesced into a church for the communion of saints, having Rev. John Watts to their assistance." From that time until the year 1746 they increased,



FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH AT BROAD AND ARCH STREETS, RECENTLY DEMOLISHED

partly by immigration from the Old Country and partly by the occasional labors of Elias Keach and others. The place where the Baptist met at first was at the northwest corner of Second and Chestnut streets, known by the name of the Barbadoes lot. The building was a storehouse, but when the Barbadoes Company left the Baptists held their meetings there. So also did the Presbyterians, when either a Baptist or Presbyterian minister happened to be in town, for as yet neither had any settled among them.

But when Jedediah Andrews came to the latter the Baptists were in a manner driven away. From that time the Baptists held their worship at a place near the drawbridge on Dock street, known as Anthony Morris's brew house, where they remained until March 15, 1707, when, by invitation of the Keithian Quakers, they removed to La Grange place, Second street, above Market. The old lot was 43 feet on Second street by 313 feet to Third street. The meeting house was a small wooden building, erected in 1692 by the Keithian Quakers, who were a branch of

the Quakers, and were sometimes called Quaker Baptists. When the Keithians died out the Baptists retained possession of the property, which was at that time in a fashionable part of the city. Dr. John Redmond, the first President of the College of Physicians, resided just north of the church. The Baptists in 1731 took down the wooden structure and erected a neat brick building. This also was taken down in 1762, and a more spacious edifice erected, which was enlarged about the year 1809.

In 1762 the Rev. Morgan Edwards, at that time a minister of the First Baptist Church, took the first steps towards the founding of Brown University. He brought the matter before the Philadelphia Association, and the result was the establishment, in 1764, of what was then known as Rhode Island College, at Providence. It is now the third college in size and importance in New England.

Constituted as a Separate Body.

At the time of the organization of the First Baptist Church of this city there were but seven other churches of the denomination in Pennsylvania, which was itself only sixteen years old. From the beginning to 1746 the First Church had no settled minister. In 1723 the members chose George Eaglesfield to preach to them, but in 1725 he left and went to Middleton. About the year 1746 the question arose whether Philadelphia was not a branch of Pennepek, and whether the latter had not a right to participate in the legacies bestowed on the former. For fear the design of their benefactors should be perverted, the Philadelphia church, then consisting of fifty-six members, was formally constituted May 15, 1746. The Rev. Jenkin Jones, who had been pastor of the joint churches, selected to cast his lot with that of Philadelphia. He became its first pastor, retaining that position until his death, July 16, 1760. The Rev. Morgan Edwards was pastor from May 23, 1761, until 1772. During the Revolution he adhered to the British side, and was the only American Baptist minister who was a Tory. The Rev. William Rogers, D. D., was the first, and for several days the



FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH IN 1814.
The House was Then Situated in Lagrange Place,
Just Off Second Street, Above Market.

only student of Rhode Island College. In May, 1772, he was ordained pastor of the First Church, retaining that position until 1775. He was Brigade Chaplain in the Continental army. During the Revolution the church was without a pastor. The Rev. Elhanan Winchester was pastor 1780-81; the Rev. Thomas Ustick, 1782-1803; the Rev. William Rogers, D. D., 1804-1806; the Rev. William Staughton, D.

D., 1806-1812; the Rev. Henry Holcombe, D. D., 1812-1824; the Rev. William T. Brantly, D. D., 1826-1837; the Rev. George B. Ide, D. D., 1838-1852; the Rev. James H. Cuthbert, D. D., 1855-1861; the Rev. George Dana Boardman, D. D., LL. D., 1864-1894, when he resigned and was elected honorary pastor; the Rev. Frederick F. Briggs, 1895-1896.

The Consolidation.

The present pastor, the Rev. Kerr Boyce Tupper, D. D., was called in 1896 from Denver, Col., where he accomplished a work that gave him a widespread reputation as a preacher and also as a man of rare executive gifts. He has been eminently successful since he assumed charge of the First Church, and his sermons attract large congregations. In the year 1895 the First Church was consolidated with Beth Eden Church, Broad and Spruce streets, retaining the name First Church. It was the intention to sell the building at Broad and Arch streets, which was dedicated in 1856, and also the one at Broad and Spruce streets, and to erect a larger edifice in another section of the city. The property at Broad and Arch streets was sold recently to the United Gas Improvement Company, and the building has been pulled down. Services are held at present in the Beth Eden Church, which there is every prospect will be also sold in a very short time, probably before the date fixed for the bi-centennial celebration. The First Church has a membership of nearly 1100, and there are two organizations among the women, a Dorcas Society and a Woman's Auxiliary.

Children of the First Church.

From the First Church have been formed the following other churches: Roxborough, Second, Blockley, First Frankford, Third, First African, Fourth, Sansom Street (Fifth), First Camden, South Broad Street, Church of the Evangel, Baltimore Avenue and Immanuel Mission. The Beth Eden Church grew out of the Spruce Street Church, which was formed by a division in the First. The First Church withdrew its membership from the Philadelphia Baptist Association in consequence of its conservative spirit in anti-slavery days, and joined the North Philadelphia Association. Since the consolidation it has returned to the Philadelphia Association.

This church has always taken an advanced step in missionary and philanthropic enterprises. It was instrumental in the establishment, among others, of the Women's National Indian Association, Philadelphia Home for Incurables, Baptist Orphanage, at Angola; Baptist Young People's Union, of Philadelphia. Delegates from local missionary societies and other religious bodies convened on the 18th of May, 1814, in the meeting house on Second street, "to organize a plan for eliciting, combining and directing the energies of the whole denomination in one sacred effort for sending the glad tidings of salvation to the heathen and to nations destitute of pure Gospel light." Then was organized the American Baptist Missionary Union. There the first Baptist association of America had been organized. There the oldest Baptist association in the country had "met at sunrise" when the news of the surrender of the British arms at Yorktown, in 1782, was received. An important feature of the work of the First Church has been its Bible School, organ-

ized October, 1815, and the second in the city. The benevolences of the church have been widespread.

As stated above, the First Church was constituted as a separate church in 1746; it was incorporated as a legal body in 1829; the building at Broad and Arch streets was dedicated in 1856, and the First and Beth Eden Churches were consolidated in 1895.

From *Press*

Philad. Pa.

Date, *July 31, 1898*

AN INDIAN ECHO IN THE BUSY CITY

Reservation Made by William Penn in the Early Days on Second Street.

AN OLD-TIME RENDEZVOUS.

Set Apart as a Meeting Place for the Red Skins, and Now Held Sacred from the March of Building Progress.

It will probably be news to a great many Philadelphia, and to more outsiders, to know that a lot, which lies vacant and without a building in one of the busy parts of the city, is an Indian Reservation made by William Penn.

It is down on Second Street, just above Walnut, in earshot of the heavy drays and carts that pass continually by. In the midst of modern civilization and bustle and rush, it stands as a sentinel of the past, a relic of the early days of Pennsylvania.

You go through two swinging iron gates next to the old Union Telegraph Station, and up a little alleyway, paved with cobblestones, not half a minute's walk is needed to bring you to the spot where the Indians used to come to build their council fires.

Penn's generosity cannot be ques-



VIEW OF THE OLD INDIAN RESERVATION.

tioned, as a usual thing, but in this particular case it is doubtful. For this Indian Reservation is scarcely large enough to give turning room for a heavy wagon and a pair of horses. A high brick wall bound it on two sides, a wholesale liquor dealer's warehouse backs up against the third, and it is open only on the narrow alley way guarded by the iron gates.

When the Indians used Philadelphia as their metropolis, and came down the Delaware and over across country trails to hold their councils here, they needed some spot for a trysting place. It was to this purpose that Penn consecrated

the few feet of ground on Second Street, a place especially convenient because of its proximity to the river.

The echoes of the stealthy tread of red men's feet hang around the unkempt place still, but there is no mark to tell its former use.

Penn's flat, however, still holds good. It is to be an Indian Reservation, and no building can ever be placed there. So the vacant lot has stood for the last century, held in trust for the owners, who will never come.

From *Herald*

New York

Date, *Aug 7. 1898*



OUR miles north of Philadelphia's massive City Hall, as the crow flies, is an estate of a hundred and ten acres, which is interesting for a multiplicity of reasons. In the first place, it is as completely isolated as though buried in a primitive forest, hundreds of miles from civilization. And yet the old York Road trolley cars clang at the entrance to the lane which leads into "Solitude," as the estate is aptly named, while on all sides are signs of growing city life. Solitude is really an oasis of peace and restfulness in a desert of "modern improvement." And yet, surrounded, as it is, by the operations of real estate speculators, it still slumbers on, as peacefully unconscious of "the city's many tongued refrain" as though Lord Cornwallis and his staff still occupied its spacious acres, as they did during our early struggle for independence.

There are three houses on the estate, massive old colonial structures, with walls three feet thick, imperious alike to the chill blasts of winter and the heat of summer. In the largest of these lives Mrs. Harriet de Benneville Keim, who at the ripe old age of ninety-five still dispenses that delicious hospitality and good cheer so characteristic of her early life, which has never faded within her. And her roof shelters four generations—children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, sturdy descendants of fine old colonial stock. Her oldest great-grandchild has recently married, and a fifth generation at Solitude is not beyond the possible.

Philadelphia's city plans do not countenance the existence of Mrs. Keim's estate, almost in the heart of the big, straggling town. Officially it does not exist. On the city map the streets are cut through, and to look at the map one would not know that Solitude, with its broad acres and its century old trees, was still there.

But it is generally understood that the property will not be disturbed during Mrs. Keim's lifetime, for the traditions, so dear to her, have not failed to appeal also to the

city officials. But when the streets are cut through, and the primitive forest and green fields are converted into building lots, more than one act of little less than sacrilege will be committed.

Directly at the intersection of what will be Ninth and Rockland streets, according to the official surveys, is a vault containing the bones of a dozen British officers. It is only a matter of a few years at best before the old place shall succumb to the exigencies of time, and then for the first time will be exposed to view all that now remains of the soldiers of King George.

There is a well authenticated tradition in the family that the oldest of the three houses was the recognized place of consultation for Cornwallis and his staff all through the British occupation of Philadelphia, and the room in which these conferences were held is still called the Cornwallis room.

The house now occupied by Mrs. Keim and her family was built in 1775 by Mrs. Keim's aunt, Sarah Roberts, and was used as a hospital by the British during 1777 and 1778. The older building, which is now occupied by Mrs. Keim's farmer—for a portion of the estate, which is not heavily wooded, is under excellent cultivation—was standing when Thomas Roberts bought the property in 1715, and is believed to have then been at least twenty-five years old.

A Bit of History.

The officers whose dry bones repose beneath the velvet slope of lawn, died in the hospital and were placed there for temporary interment. But they were never removed, nor will they be as long as the mistress of "Solitude" shall survive.

The first occupant of the farm house of whom there is any record was Mrs. Keim's grandfather, John Roberts, whose father, Thomas Roberts, was a personal friend of William Penn, and who came to this country in 1699. Thomas Roberts was a Welsh gentleman of the old sturdy type, with the unconquerable Cambrian spirit burning beneath his Quaker gentleness, and probably clung, as did many of his compatriots, to the hope of seeing an independent Welsh colony established here, as to the day of his death he refused to learn a word of English.

When the war of the Revolution broke out John Roberts, the eldest son of Thomas Roberts, was living there, a widower, with his two daughters and a son. In September, 1777, the southward swerving of the struggle brought his isolated home into the midst of the stormy activities. It was mainly, no doubt, the entire seclusion of the spot which led to its being chosen by Cornwallis as his council place. Perhaps, too, in the case of the younger officers, there may have been a subtle attraction in the glimpses of the quiet home life and the fair-faced Quaker maidens.

Cornwallis' Courtesy.

Cornwallis gave the young ladies passes through the British lines into the city, and as none of their neighbors shared the privilege, they did shopping and carried friendly messages on occasion for all. Romantic journeys those must have been when the young girls, Eleanor and Anne, mounted on their sleek ponies, rode away across the creek, through the richly wooded Northern Liberties, past the British barracks, and down to the home of their sister, Mrs. Evans, on Arch street.

When the British officers were buried, standing in the little circle about the vault was young George de Benneville, a lad of fif-

teen. His father, Dr. George, de Benneville, who figured in Dr. S. Weir Mitchell's delightful historical novel "Hugh Wynne," was the first physician to settle in the neighborhood. His life was a most useful one, worthy alike of his famous French ancestors, the De Benneilles, of the auspices of his early life in England, where Queen Anne herself was the sponsor and guardian of his orphaned boyhood, and of all the simple and beautiful conditions by which he was surrounded in the land of his adoption.

The younger De Benneville, the lad who saw the red coats laid away in their last resting place, was married a few years later to Eleanor Roberts, one of those gentle riders who carried good cheer across the Wingo-hocking during the sad days of '77 and '78. Their daughter, Harriet de Benneville, widow of John May Keim, is now passing the twilight of a beautiful life amid the scenes so dear to her, amid the recollections of a past which is dead to all save her active mind.

Mrs. Keim was born in 1803, and is consequently ninety-five years old. Despite her advanced age, she continues to remain young in spirit, while her every faculty remains unimpaired. She has never worn glasses, and often in the dead of night—for insomnia is her greatest affliction—this wonderful old lady may be seen reading by the light of a wax candle, a distrust of modern lighting methods being one of her old fashioned convictions.

She is still fond of entertaining, and never lapses from the courtly grace which seems a part of her. Her treasures are many and priceless. She will show you a portrait in oils of George Washington from the inspired brush of Benjamin West. She will bring out bits of silk, and explain that they are from the same piece of goods which served as Martha Washington's inauguration gown. She will tell you that her mother and Martha Washington patronized the same dressmaker, and that is how the remnants came into her possession.

The entire place has a delightful flavor of real colonialism. Mrs. Keim's china cabinets would distract a professional collector, many rare pieces having been brought from India by a seagoing brother, Dr. John de Benneville.

Names of the Distinguished Pastors—Organization of the Sunday School—The Outgrowth from the Historic Body.

The two hundredth anniversary of the organization of the First Presbyterian Church, Washington Square, corner of Seventh and Locust streets, the Rev. George D. Baker, D. D., pastor, will be celebrated on Sunday, November 13. There will be preaching in the morning by the Rev. Francis L. Patton, D. D., President of Princeton University; a Sunday school gathering, with addresses in the afternoon, and a sermon in the evening, by the Rev. Herrick Johnson, D. D., a former pastor. The programme of the services during the week has not yet been arranged.

Rev. Francis Makemie.

The First Presbyterian congregation of this city had been regarded as the first organized in the United States, but from evidence discovered in the early part of this century, to the Rev. Francis Makemie is accorded the honor of being the first Presbyterian minister in this country. He was a native of Donegal County, Ireland, educated at one of the Scottish Universities, and was licensed and ordained by the Presbytery of Laggan, with a view to his coming to America in response to an appeal for ministerial help which had been sent to that body from Maryland. Shortly after his ordination, the date of which is not known, he came to this country and settled in Maryland in 1683, where he organized the church in Snow Hill, the first Presbyterian church in America. Several other congregations were gathered in that region. Mr. Makemie went from place to place as an itinerant missionary, extending his journeys into the neighboring colony of Virginia and as far as South Carolina.

Very little is known of the early history of the first Presbyterian church in Philadelphia. It is not known at what precise time it was organized, and there are no records in the church of its early history. Dr. Mease's "Picture of Philadelphia" states that "in the autumn of 1683, the Rev. J. A. (Jedediah Andrews, the first pastor), came from New England to Philadelphia, and officiated as an independent minister. The independents, who were also denominated Presbyterians, had by this time increased in number," etc. The congregation at that time was principally composed of emigrants from England, Scotland and Ireland. Under the influence of Mr. Andrews, they were moulded into Presbyterianism, and early adopted that mode of church government.

The Early Organization.

Dr. Hill, speaking of the early organization of the Presbyterian church in this country, says: "Makemie and Andrews were the two master spirits who formed the plan of commencing a Presbytery and organizing the Presbyterian church in America; and by their influence over their respective clerical brethren they effected it. Makemie was decidedly a Presbyterian in his education and preference, but not of the rigid Scotch school. Andrews was raised and educated a Congregationalist, according to the Cambridge platform. The Congregationalism of that day

From, *Ledger*
Phila da Pa
Date, *8/17/98*

AFTER TWO CENTURIES.

TWO HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Historical Sketch of the Enterprise—



FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

was not independency, or the government of each congregation by its own officers, governing its affairs in connection with the brotherhood, without connection with any other Christian society. The Cambridge platform admitted the office of ruling elders in the church, and most of the churches in that day made use of that office; but as that was a matter of doubtful disputation with many, and not so clearly proved from Scripture as some other points, the churches were left at liberty to use this office or not, as they thought advisable."

First Place of Worship.

How long before the year 1693 they had been associated for public worship, or whether they were then organized as a congregation or a church, cannot be determined. Their first place of worship was a frame building on the northwest corner of Second and Chestnut streets, known as "the Barbadoes Warehouse." It belonged to the Barbadoes Trading Company, and had been used as a place for the storage and sale of merchandise, but had been abandoned on account of reverses which came upon the company. In Dr. Mease's "Picture of Philadelphia" it is stated that they, in connection with the Baptists, under the Rev. John Watt, had worshipped there several years before, and they continued to worship in that store until the year 1704, when the congregation erected its first church building, on the south side of High (Market) street, corner of Bank street, between Second and Third. It was surrounded by large buttonwood trees, from which it came to be known as the Buttonwood Church. It was enlarged in 1729, about which time they adopted the Presbyterian form of government. This house was erected, or enlarged, by the aid of contributions re-

ceived from Boston, "and would not," says Mr. Andrews, "have been done without it." It continued to be the place of worship until 1793, when it was superseded by a more spacious and beautiful edifice, erected partly on the old site. During the Revolutionary War the church was totally destroyed by the British troops, who had previously used it as a stable.

It was in the frame church building at the southeast corner of Bank and Market streets that the first Presbytery in America was constituted, in 1705 or 1706. The enlarged house continued to be the place of worship until 1793, when it was superseded by a more spacious and beautiful edifice, erected partly on the old site. The last mentioned building, which was distinguished for its architectural proportions and beauty, continued to be the place of worship until it was considered to be unsafe, from the belief that it was not sufficiently firm, and from the fact that there were already some fractures in the ceiling. The place where it was then located having become also almost entirely a business part of the city, and being remote from the residences of many of the congregation, it was agreed to remove to the present site, on Washington Square. This removal was made in 1821.

Rev. Jedediah Andrews.

The Rev. Jedediah Andrews, the first pastor, was, born in Hingham, Massachusetts, and was an alumnus of Harvard University of the class of 1695. He was ordained and installed in the autumn of 1701, the year in which Philadelphia received its charter as a city and Edward Shippen became its Mayor. The place then contained 590 houses and a population of 5000. Mr. Andrews continued in the pastoral office until his death, in 1747, a period of nearly fifty years. The growth of Presbyterianism in Philadelphia was very slow during

the first half century of its existence, and the growth of the city during the same period was by no means rapid. In 1750 Fourth street was its western limit; it contained only 2076 houses and 15,000 inhabitants. It is probable that the advancing age of Mr. Andrews made the services of an assistant or colleague necessary in 1735. It is certain that in that year the Rev. Samuel Hemphill was either the assistant or the colleague of Mr. Andrews. The next pastor was the Rev. Robert Cross, who entered on his labors in 1739, and was probably the colleague pastor with Mr. Andrews. He continued in the pastoral office until June 22, 1753, when he resigned. It was deemed necessary during his ministry that he should have an assistant, and on June 10, 1756, the Rev. Richard Godwin, of Allerton, near Liverpool, England, was called, but declined. The Rev. Mr. Bennett was then called, but objected to the mode of ordination in the Presbyterian Church, and also on account of ill health declined, but probably became a teacher in the college. A call to the Rev. Henry Monson, a Chaplain in the Highland Regiment, then in Pennsylvania, was also declined. The Rev. Francis Alison, D. D., was engaged as an instructor in the College of Philadelphia in 1752. He was employed as an occasional assistant to Mr. Cross, and subsequently ministered as a colleague with Dr. Ewing until his death, November 28, 1779. He was Vice Provost and Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Pennsylvania.

The Rev. John Ewing, D. D., the next regular pastor, continued in that office until his death, September 5, 1802. He was elected Provost of the University of Pennsylvania in 1779. The next pastor was the Rev. John Blair Linn, D. D., who was settled in 1801 and died August 30, 1804. He was succeeded by the Rev. James P. Wilson, D. D., who was graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1785. He entered on the pastoral office May 1, 1806, and resigned December 29, 1829, nearly a year preceding his death. The congregation successively called the Revs. Thomas McAuley, D. D., and Alexander McLelland, D. D., by both of whom the call was declined.

Rev. Albert Barnes.

The Rev. Albert Barnes, from Morristown, N. J., was installed pastor June 25, 1830. He was the possessor of wonderful pulpit power, and the thirty-eight years of his pastorate at the First Church was a period of uninterrupted success and prosperity, with the exception of the charge of heresy preferred against him before the Synod in session in Philadelphia in 1836, when he was suspended from the functions of the gospel ministry. An appeal was taken to the General Assembly at Pittsburg in 1837, and the decision was reversed by a large majority. This persecution added greatly to his popularity and usefulness, both as a preacher and able commentator of the Bible. He resigned the pastorate in 1868 and died in 1870.

Mr. Barnes was succeeded in 1868 by the Rev. Herrick Johnson, D. D., who resigned in 1874. The next pastor, the Rev. Lawrence M. Colfelt, D. D., served the church from 1874 to 1884.

Rev. Dr. G. D. Baker.

The Rev. George Davidson Baker, D. D., the present pastor, was born in Water-

town, N. Y., November 30, 1840, graduated from the University of the City of New York in 1860, and from Princeton Theological Seminary in 1863. From 1863 to 1864 he supplied the Brainerd Presbyterian Church, Easton, Pa., and the Seventh Church, Cincinnati, O. He was ordained and installed pastor of the Second Church, Watertown, in June, 1864. In October, 1867, he was called to the church at Oneida, N. Y., and installed in November of that year. He was installed pastor of the First Church, Detroit, in October, 1871. He remained there until December, 1884, when he received a call to the First Church of this city. He was installed pastor January 18, 1885. Dr. Baker has been a commissioner to several General Assemblies, and in at least two of these he was prominently spoken of for the position of Moderator. At the Washington Assembly of 1893, when the Briggs trial was taken up, he was Chairman of the Judicial Committee. He is President of the Presbyterian Board of Education and of the Christian League, and a Director in Princeton Seminary. He received the degree of D. D. from Olivet College during his pastorate in Detroit.

Organization of the Sunday School.

The Sunday school of the First Presbyterian Church was organized in the winter of 1815, in the parlor of Jonathan Smith, Walnut street, above Eighth. The school was held in the church, south side of Market street, below Third. During public worship children and teachers occupied benches ranged against the walls. The first superintendent was Mrs. John Connolly. After the sale of the old church the school found temporary accommodations in the lecture room of the Second Presbyterian Church, Cherry street, above Fifth. In the spring of 1821, when the new church on Washington square was opened, the Sunday school held its sessions in the rooms on the east side of the vestibule. The boys' school was commenced by Lemuel Wilson, son of the pastor, Dr. James P. Wilson. The property northeast corner of Seventh and Spruce streets was purchased, and the building occupied as a school in 1849. The first missionary meeting was held in 1856, and mission bands were formed about the year 1860. The Albert Barnes Memorial was dedicated on Sunday, December 13, 1896, and has been the means of greatly enlarging the work of the church. The superintendents of the Sunday school have been as follows: Lemuel Wilson, William B. Davidson, James R. Eckard, Joseph H. Dulles, Charles M. McIntyre, Matthias W. Baldwin, Isaac Dunton, William Purves, John Sparhawk, Hiram Ward, E. D. Ashton, William G. Crowell. The present efficient superintendent, George Griffiths, assumed charge in 1881.

Descendants of the First Church.

During the past sixty-four years a large number of churches and Sunday schools have been the outgrowth of this historic church. About the beginning of 1834, in the village school house in Hamiltonville, now West Philadelphia, was organized a Sunday school, which soon contained over 100 scholars. In a short time a small congregation was gathered, whose affiliations were, for the most part, with the Baptists, and the outgrowth was the organization of the First Baptist Church, now the Epiphany, of West Philadelphia. The Western Presbyterian Church, located at the southwestern cor-

ner of Seventeenth and Filbert streets until compelled to give way to the march of improvement for the elevated railway of the Pennsylvania Railroad, was fostered and sustained by members of the First Church for several years. J. S. Cummings and the late James S. Earle, members of the First Church, organized in 1838 what was then known as the Cedar Street Presbyterian Church, South street, above Eleventh. A few years ago the location was changed to Wharton street, above Broad, and it is now known as the Church of the Atonement. The large and influential enterprise known as the Walnut Street Presbyterian Church, Walnut street, west of Thirty-ninth, is an outgrowth of the Washington Square Church. It was organized in March, 1840, by the Rev. Albert Barnes, as the Hamiltonville Presbyterian Church. The Clinton Street Immanuel Presbyterian Church, corner of Tenth and Clinton streets, was purchased and sustained by members of the First Church. In November, 1853, Calvary Church was erected and dedicated with a large number of the most influential members from the First Church. The churches that have grown out of Calvary are as follows: Olivet, organized in April, 1856; Tabor, North Broad Street, Oxford, Eighteenth Street Methodist Episcopal and Hope Presbyterian. The beautiful stone chapel of the Hermon Church, Frankford, was erected by M. W. Baldwin, a member of the First Church, entirely at his own expense, to commemorate the happy period of his youth and early manhood. The Wharton Street Church, Ninth and Wharton streets, is also an outgrowth of the First.

For many years the First Church was invariably chosen for Conventions, General Assemblies and other great occasions. The first meeting of the General Assembly after the reunion was held there in May, 1870, as was also the celebration connected with the centennial meeting of the Assembly in 1888. The amount contributed by the congregation for various benevolent objects and church expenses has been annually from \$25,000 to \$35,000. Very nearly the whole of the endowment fund of \$103,000 has been secured. The membership of the church is over 600, and there are 500 scholars in the Sunday school.

The officers of the church are as follows: Elders, Samuel C. Perkins, N. W. Herkness, George Griffiths, George T. Harris, R. B. Brinton; Deacons, L. B. Hall, M. D., F. M. Brasemann, P. H. White, I. M. Irwin, G. C. Prince, W. F. Scholl. Trustees, George Griffiths, President; George E. Webb, Secretary; A. R. Perkins, Treasurer; William McLean, I. W. Faires, G. T. Harris, S. M. Lillie, I. S. Martin, R. B. Brinton.

TRINITY OXFORD.

TWO HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF THIS # ANCIENT CHURCH.

Historical Sketch of the Organization — Some Curious Epitaphs Found in the Graveyard—Names of Those Who Have Officiated During the Period.

The 200th anniversary of Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church, Oxford, Philadelphia, will be celebrated about the first week in November. It is expected that the services will be participated in by several Bishops, who will then be on their way from the meeting of the General Convention in Washington.

The precise time when this parish originated, or, rather, when the services of the Church of England were commenced on or near the spot, is not known. It is certain, however, that there were both a church and congregation there as early as the year 1700, if not earlier. The Rev. Evan Evans, for many years minister of Christ Church, Philadelphia, in a letter written in the year 1707, to the Society in England for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, says: "Trinity Church, in Oxford township, lies in the county of Philadelphia, nine miles from the city, where, for the first four years after my arrival in Philadelphia, I frequently preached, and administered both the sacraments, and had, when I last preached in it, about 140 people—most of the people brought over to the Church of England from Quakers, Anabaptists and other persuasions." Mr. Evans having arrived in Philadelphia in the year 1700, both a church and congregation were at Oxford then. He writes as if he had found them there, and if he were not the means of establishing them, the only other minister who could have been was the Rev. Mr. Clayton, the founder of the church in Philadelphia, and the first Church of England minister known to have been in the Colony of Pennsylvania.

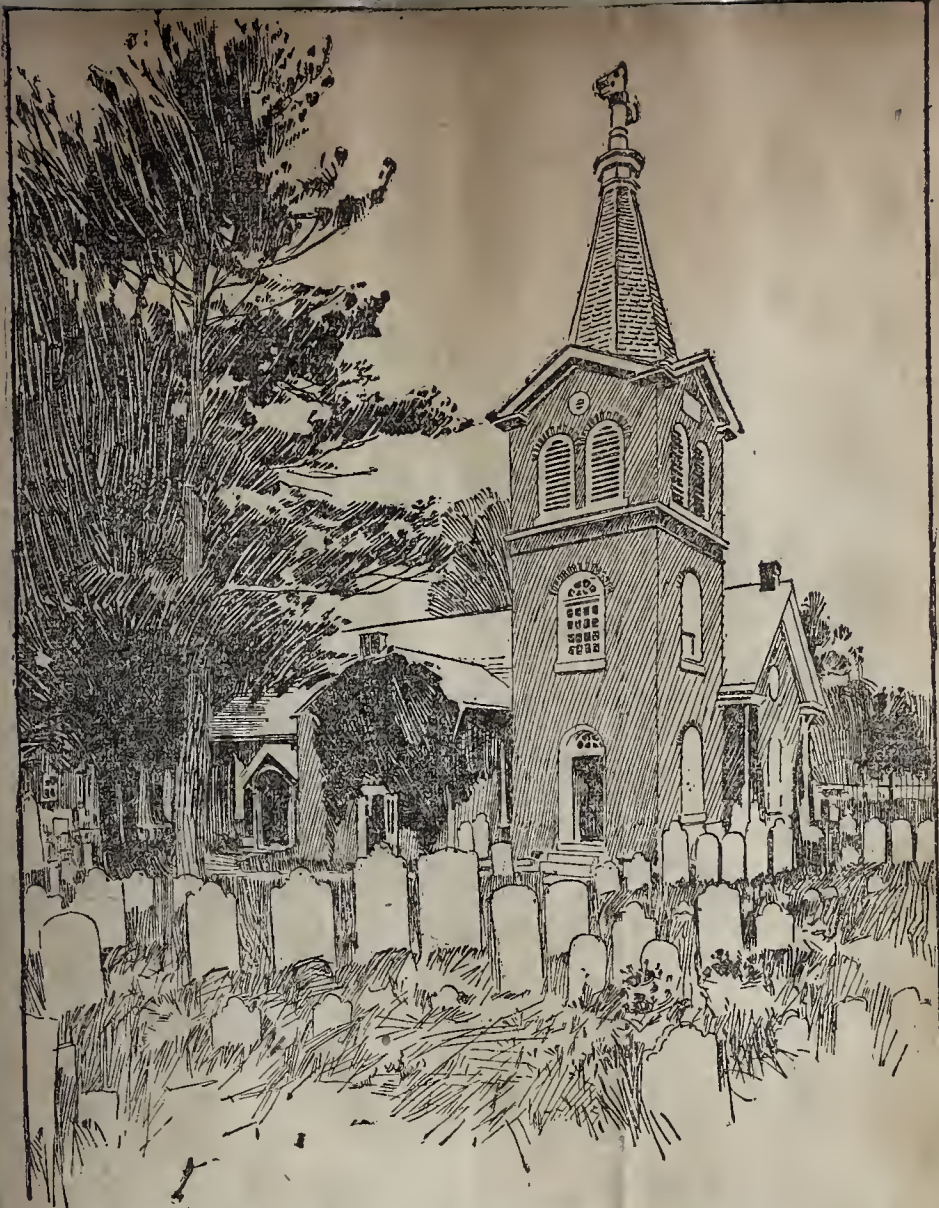
Commencement of the Parish.

The commencement of the parish must, therefore, have been at least two years earlier, as Mr. Clayton died in 1698. The church to which Mr. Evans refers was probably a building of logs, which, according to Mr. Keith, had been put up, or, at least, used, for a Quaker Meeting House, but had been given by its proprietors to the parish. In all likelihood it stood near the present church building, and may have been the one afterwards spoken of in the records of the parish as "the school house belonging to Oxford Church." Keith says: "The place at Franckfort, in Pennsylvania" [or "Franckfort, alias Oxford," as he had before written], "where the congregation assembles on the Lord's Day, is called Trinity Chapel. It was formerly a Quaker Meeting House, built or fitted by Quakers, but some time ago had been given to the Church by such who had the right to it. Some land adjoining was given by a per-

From, Ledger

Phila Pa

Date, Aug 19 1898



OLD TRINITY CHURCH, OXFORD.

son well affected to the church, for the use of the minister who should reside there, for a house, garden and small orchard." The person referred to was Thomas Graves, who made a deed dated December 30, 1700, to Joshua Carpenter, of Philadelphia, brewer, and John Moore, of the same place, gentleman, for the three acres of ground now embraced in the graveyard, the lot adjoining, and which were to be for "the use and service of those of the communion of our Holy Mother, the Church of England, and to no other use or uses whatsoever." His name subsequently occurs in a list of four persons, who, on the 18th day of April, 1715, were chosen Church Wardens for the ensuing year, the other persons being James Morgan, Edward Collins and John Roberts.

Some Quaint Epitaphs.

The last named was in all probability the husband of the person on whose gravestone is the following quaint epitaph. The entire inscription on this stone is very curious. On the outer side are the words:

"Here lyeth the body of Elizabeth, the wife of John Roberts, who departed this life, May ye the 6th., in the year of our Lord God 1708, aged 41 years

"Weep not for me, for it is in vain,
Weep for your sins, and then refrain."

On the inner side are the following:

"Here, by these lines is testify'd,
No Quaker was she when she dy'd;
So far was she from Quakerism,
That she desired to have baptism.
For her, our babes and children dear,
To this, these lines true witness bear,
And furthermore, she did obtain,
That faith that all shall rise again
Out of the graves at the last day,
And in this faith she passed away."

Among other curious epitaphs in the church yard are the following:

"Here lieth the body of Edward Eaton, who departed this life December ye 25, in the year of our Lord God 1709, aged 65 years.

"My dear Redeemer is above,
Him am I gone to see,
And all my friends in Christ below

Shall soon come after me.

"In Christ I lived and dy'd,
Through Him I live again,
My body here is lay'd,
My soul with Christ shall reign."

"In memory of Toby and Hester Leech, who came from Cheltenham, in Gloucestershire, England, in the year 1682, and were here interred.

Toby } Died { 13 Nov. } 1726 { Aged { 74 } Years."
Hester } { 11 Aug. } { 66 }

"Here lies interred Jacob Leech, son of Toby and Hester Leech, who died 28th of January, 1750-1, aged 57 years.

"He was of eight born last save one,
And one survives him now alone.
Thus life and death succeed for aye,
Until the final judgment day."

"In memory of Phillip Tillyer, who departed this life October ye 25th, 1754, aged 50 years.

"Beneath this stone death's pris'ner lies;
The stone shall move, the pris'ner rise,
When Jesus, with almighty word,
Calls His dead saints to meet their Lord."

"In memory of Cæsar Penrose (colored). Died in 1831, sexton of this church more than half a century. Good and faithful servant, well done, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Who First Officiated.

It is certain that a large part of the land given by Mr. Graves came soon to be used as a cemetery, as in the eastern end of it are gravestones of as early a date as 1708 and 1709. The Rev. Andreas Rudman, a Swede, doubtless officiated there in 1705, and probably continued to do so, at least occasionally, until his death in 1708, although at that time the mission was under the care of the Rev. John Clubb, who had special charge until 1711 or 1712. The new church was erected in the interval between the years 1709 and 1714. It was probably on its completion that the congregation received from Queen Anne the chalice which bears the inscription, "Annæ Reginae." The first person who officiated regularly in the new church was the Rev. John Humphreys, and the next was the Rev. Mr. Clubb, who was appointed to that station and Radnor in 1714. In 1716 Mr. Evans became the missionary to Oxford and Radnor, and in 1718 the Rev. Robert Weyman was appointed, continuing until 1732. He was succeeded in these two churches, June 24, 1733, by the Rev. Alexander Howle, whose ministry continued for nine years. After him came, in the year 1742, the Rev. Aeneas Ross, who had charge of Oxford Church and St. Thomas's, Whitemarsh, for sixteen years until 1758. On his transfer to the mission in New Castle, Delaware, the care of the station was assigned to the Rev. Hugh Neill, of the missions in Kent county, Delaware. In 1766 the Rev. Dr. William Smith assumed charge of the parish. He continued to officiate there certainly until 1770, and most probably until his removal from Philadelphia to Maryland, about the year 1779. Dr. Smith came to Philadelphia in 1753, and was asked to take charge of a seminary. He went to England that year, and was ordained deacon and priest by the Bishop of London. In 1754 he returned to Philadelphia and formed the seminary into the College of Philadelphia, on Fourth street, which was afterwards merged into the University of Pennsylvania.

After the Revolution.

The first minister of the parish after the Revolution was the Rev. William Smith, a Presbyterian of the Episcopal Church, of Scotland. He entered upon the charge of Oxford Church, and of All Saints Church, Pequestan, now Lower Dublin (officiating also, most probably, in St. Thomas's, Whitemarsh), on January 1, 1785. He was succeeded in the next year by the Rev. Joseph Pilmore, in February, 1786. Measures were taken to have the two churches of Oxford and All Saints incorporated, and, in the charter obtained, Whitemarsh was included. In May, 1786, these churches were all brought in union with the Convention by agreeing to the "act of association of the clergy and congregations of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the State of Pennsylvania," adopted in the Convention of 1785. Some time between 1786 and 1789, the church building was enlarged. How long Dr. Pilmore continued to officiate in the associated churches does not appear, but most probably until 1791, when there seems to have occurred a long vacancy. In 1798 the Rev. John H. Hobart, afterwards Bishop Hobart, became the minister of Oxford and All Saints, remaining one year. He was succeeded by Rev. Charles Cotton, who remained between one and two years. In 1809 the Rev. James Wiltbank became rector of All Saints and Oxford. He resigned the rectorship in 1816. The Rev. Dr. James W. Robins is a grandson of this clergyman. A short time after the resignation of Mr. Wiltbank he was succeeded by the Rev. George Sheets, who continued to be the esteemed pastor of the two churches, All Saints and Trinity Oxford, until their separation into distinct corporations in 1835, and afterwards of the Oxford Church alone, until the spring of 1854, a period of nearly thirty-eight years. During this time Emmanuel Church, Holmesburg, and St. Mark's, Frankford, were built, in good part, as is supposed, through the instrumentality of Mr. Sheets. St. Stephen's, Bridesburg, is a child of St. Mark's. Oxford Church also received two enlargements. In 1833 the two wings were added, and in 1839 the tower for a vestry and Sunday-school room was built. In the beginning of 1854 the interior of the church was changed.

Rev. Dr. Buchanan.

A few months after the resignation of the Rev. Mr. Sheets, the Rev. Edward Young Buchanan, D. D., a brother of ex-President Buchanan, and then in charge of two churches in Lancaster county, was invited to become rector of the parish. Having accepted, he assumed charge October 1, 1854. One of the first things done by the new rector was the opening (in the then church tower), on May 6, 1855, of a Sunday school, there having been no such school in the parish for a number of years. The school at once became quite large for a strictly rural parish. In the year 1862 a second Sunday school was started in the parish (at Crescentville), which soon exceeded the school at the church in numbers. In the summer of the year 1855 were commenced the services in the small lyceum building at Jenkintown, which resulted two years after in the organization of the parish, the

Church of Our Saviour. In the year 1856 was erected the substantial and comfortable parsonage house on the Second street road, near the church. In the year 1875, through the liberality of Mrs. Mary P. Lardner, a tower was erected, and was furnished with a fine toned bell.

On May 7, 1870, the corner-stone of the chapel at Crescentville was laid by Bishop Stevens, and on November 20 of that year it was consecrated by him. In 1872 great improvements were made in the parish church building, and in 1877 the church yard wall was repaired and a substantial and handsome stone wall was erected on the side where there had been only a wooden fence. In 1878 the chapel at Crescentville was enlarged. In the spring of 1882 Dr. Buchanan, after a ministry in the parish of nearly twenty-eight years, tendered his resignation, to take effect the last day of September. On the eve of his resignation a subscription was started for the erection on the church grounds of a building for the accommodation of the Sunday school and Bible classes. It was completed and dedicated April 23, 1883, by Bishop Stevens. Over the principal door is a marble slab with the following inscription: "Commemorative of the rectorship of the Rev. Edward Y. Buchanan, D. D., in this parish, 1854-1882." The contributions in the first ten years of Dr. Buchanan's rectorship were \$11,700; in the next decennial period \$52,000; during the remaining eight years \$75,125.42, a total of \$138,825.42. The death of Dr. Buchanan occurred January 20, 1895.

The Rev. R. Bowden Shepherd, who had been assistant to Dr. Buchanan for seventeen months, succeeded him as rector, remaining three years. The other rectors were the Rev. Henry Macbeth, 1885-92; the Rev. H. A. F. Hoyt, 1892-94; the present rector, the Rev. Linus Parsons Bissell, assumed charge in 1894.

From, *Bulletin*

Phila *Pz*

Date, *Aug 19 1898*

GERMANTOWN'S SOLD MARKET SQUARE

Was a Fashionable Promenade During
Revolutionary Days.

ITS HISTORIC ASSOCIATIONS

Few spots in Philadelphia recall so many stories of Revolutionary and Colonial days as the Germantown "Market Square," at the intersection of Germantown ave. and Church lane. To the student of Colonial history the "Market Square" teems with Revolutionary memories. One hundred years ago the street at that point was a fashionable promenade, on which, according to tales of the colony of Philadelphia, Washington, Jefferson, Randolph and others of Revolutionary fame were to be seen almost daily. In the market house which once stood here Mrs. Washington came daily for supplies for her market basket. It may be said that the first "White House" was here, for just below the square stands the famous Morris mansion, which was occupied in 1793 as the Presidential residence.

The history of the old Market Square goes back to the days of William Penn and the pioneer of Germantown, Francis Daniel Pastorius. The first authentic mention of the Market Square is in a deed, "wherein the said property" was transferred by Pastorius to a certain Derrick Opdenkolch in 1691. A record of this conveyance is preserved by William H. Emhardt, of the Mutual Insurance Company of Germantown, which corporation occupies the ground at the northeast corner of the square.

The record is as follows: "The Germantown Market Place, containing one-half acre of land, being part of fifty acres which Derrick Opdenkolch by and of the 6th day of May, A. D. 1691, acknowledged in county court of Philadelphia the same day and year, granted unto James Delaplaine, the father, in fee, high fifty acres Francis Daniel Pastorius, as agent to the Frankfort Company, by his deed dated August 18, 1689, in which the above recited deed is endorsed and both recorded in Philadelphia in Rolls Office Book F volume 7 page 43, etc., have granted unto the said Derrick Opdenkolch in fee and the said James Delaplaine, the father, by his deed dated the 6th day of the eleventh month January, 1703-4, acknowledged in open court, held in Germantown the 2d day of the third month, 1704, did grant the said half acre, or market place in Germantown by the limits and dimensions above described unto the bailiff, Burgesses and commonality in Germantown, their heirs and assigns forever. And the above limits agreeable to the above draught were on the 14th day of September, A. D. 1740, properly surveyed, fixed and ascertained by Benjamin Eastburn, surveyor-general of the Province of Pennsylvania, in presence of the sundry inhabitants, to wit, James Delaplaine and some fifteen others."

The dimensions and limits mentioned in the recital quoted above show the Market Square to be fourteen perches long and five and three-quarters perches wide. The record in Mr. Emhardt's possession bears this record:

"Copied March 11, 1867, from a paper in the hands of Windham H. Stokes, and which he thinks was copied from one in Benjamin Lebman's hands."

MARKET HOUSE AND PRISON.

A market house and prison were erected in the square in 1741, the ground having been granted for that purpose by James Delaplaine. Just why forty years should elapse between Delaplaine's grant and the building of the market house does not appear, although the necessity for a prison had been previously felt and supplied.

The borough of Germantown was incorporated in 1809, and the need of a prison

was at once felt. On January 25, 1691-2, it was ordered that stocks should be erected for the punishment of evil-doers. Accordingly, a tax was laid, on June 28, 1701, for the building of a prison, erection of a market, etc. "In June, 1702, James Delaplaine was ordered to remove the old iron from the rotten frames of the stocks and take care of it.

"This removal of the stocks evidently brought about an increase of crime, for on December 31, 1703, the following order was issued: 'Peter Schumacher and Isaac Schumacher shall arrange with workmen that a prison house and stocks shall be put up as soon as possible.'"

There stood some time previous to this, at the southeast corner of the Market Square, a pond, and near it a small log house, which was about this period used as the prison. In this hut a certain Adam Hogermold, a peculiar character of ante-Revolutionary days, was confined for intemperance. There being no constabulary in Germantown at that time, Hogermold's friends resolved upon a deliverance. Accordingly, a crowd of them gathered that night on the green surrounding the primitive lock-up, and pried up the logs at one corner sufficiently to allow the prisoner to crawl out. Some time afterward, through carelessness on the part of the borough authorities, the charter being lost, Hogermold, wishing to possess himself of the building of his incarceration, purchased the old house, and removed it to a point near the present Armat st., where he occupied it as a residence. This took place some time in 1707, for, by reason of the loss of the charter, the Germantown government ended on Christmas Day, 1706, having existed about seventeen years.

THE PAXTON BOYS' RAID.

During the year 1762, a gang of several hundred young men, known as the Paxtang (or Paxton) boys, recruited near Lancaster, announced their intention of raiding Philadelphia. On their way to the city the gang passed through Germantown. Upon reaching the Market Square, the Paxtang boys took possession of the sheds, their intention being to kill the friendly Indians sheltered there. Negotiations were opened by the citizens, and the mob agreed to go home. While quartered in the Market Square, it is related, the cock on the weather vane of the old Market Square Church was used as a target by the sharpshooters of the gang. The accuracy of the aim of the Paxtang boys was proven some years later, when the steeple of this church was removed. An examination showed that the weather-cock was riddled with bullet holes.

About this period the friendly Indians were taken to the market by the charitable burghers. Here meals were provided for them. One of the tables on which these repasts were spread is still a treasured possession in a well-known family in Germantown.

HOWE'S HEADQUARTERS.

During the time of the Battle of Germantown the Market Square was occupied by General William Howe as a headquarters. In the course of the battle a battalion of Virginians, commanded by Colonel Matthews, was captured by the British and imprisoned in the Market Square Church.

The Market Square was also noted as being the location of the first fire company organized in Germantown. This organization, known as the "Middle Ward Fire Company," was started in 1764, and its original list of members, still in existence, shows the names of members of some of the best known families in Germantown. This company occupied a frame building in the rear of the market sheds. This fire company occupied quarters in the square until 1819, when the company united with the Fellowship Hose

Company, and new quarters were secured.

The market house remained standing until an act of Assembly of April 10, 1848, authorized their removal. Their demolition, however, was not effected until several years later. In 1883 a monument to the Germantown soldiers who died in the Civil War was erected in the square. Several cannon and mortars surround the monument, while the surrounding space is partitioned off into beds of variegated flowers. Almost every house in the square antedates the Revolution.

From, *Sugarcreek*

Phila Pa

Date, *Sept 2 / 1898*

BETSY ROSS' HOUSE PUBLIC PROPERTY

Transferred by Owner Mund
to the Memorial
Association

MR. WEISGERBER'S PLAN

As Yet in a Very Indefinite Shape,
Even Officers Not Being in
Touch With It

Under the title: "The National American Flag House and Betsy Ross Memorial Association," Charles H. Welsgerber, an artist, formerly living at 2606 Brown street, announced yesterday that the historic old dwelling at 239 Arch street, supposed to be the house in which the first American flag was made, had been turned over to the use of the American people as a public institution. So laudable a project could not fail to meet with hearty response at a time when the patriotic spirit is at its highest and there were many who came and went from the curious little structure delighted in the anticipation that the march of time is not to be allowed to mar so sacred a landmark of liberty and independence.

What the National American Flag House and Betsy Ross Memorial Association really is, however, nobody but Welsgerber seems to know, and he will not tell. The completion of the organization has not yet been reached, he says, and until that time arrives the public must wait for any more definite information.

EXPECTED TO BE OFFICERS.

Until yesterday it was impossible to learn the names of any save Welsgerber, who are said to be the promoters of the organization, and it was only after considerable persuasion that he was induced to announce the prospective heads of the movement. Upon a piece of paper that had been prepared for the information of the representatives of the press were the names of the following, who are expected to be the officers, although Welsgerber carefully explained that no meeting had been held for the purpose of their election: President, John Quincy Adams, 101 West Eighty-ninth street, New York; vice-president, Dr. Edward Brooks, Superintendent of Public Schools, Philadelphia; secretary, Morris Patterson Ferris, New York; and treasurer, ex-Governor Robert E. Pattison, Philadelphia. Among the list of "proposed" trustees are John Wanamaker, Rev. Dr. Henry C. McCook, Rabbi Joseph Krauskopf, Rev. Dr. Russell H. Conwell, Archbishop Ryan and others. There is also to be one trustee from each of the original thirteen States.

While Mr. Welsgerber very frankly admits that there is as yet no organization, he attributed that slight discrepancy in the plans to the fact that George C. Miller, who was one of the prime projectors, died very suddenly at his home in New York some time since. But for this the transfer of the property would have been signaled by appropriate ceremonies and there would have also been a meeting to perfect the organization. The fact that the organization has not been perfected, however, has not prevented people from sending subscriptions for membership and a memorandum is shown of a number of persons, estimated to be about five hundred, who have already paid him 10 cents each, which will entitle them to membership when the organization is perfected.

TREASURER SURPRISED.

No one was more surprised at the news of what was transpiring than ex-Governor Pattison when his attention was called to it. He remembered having been approached some time ago, he said, by a man who carried a paper which bore the names of a number of representative citizens who commended the preservation of the Betsy Ross house as a worthy project. He was interested in the idea only be-

cause of the influence it promised to have upon the community from a historic standpoint and made no promise nor intimation that he would be in any way associated with any organization. When he was told that Superintendent Brooks was interested on this same account and for the value that such a movement would have upon the school children, he added his commendation just as he had to the preservation of Independence Hall and other like buildings. If his name was being used as an officer, however, he wished it most distinctly understood that it is without his authority.

Superintendent Brooks was also seen, and explained that he had had a number of interviews with Welsgerber, and on account of the interest he took in matters of this sort which have an educational bearing, he might have said that he would not be averse to accepting the vice-presidency. This was with the understanding that the organization would be regularly effected and nobody had received any authorization to use his name in connection with the collection of any moneys. This would be a subject for the determination of the organization after it had been permanently established, he said, and if anything else has been done, it was without any sanction on his part.

OUGHT TO BE PROPERLY DONE.

In this condition the matter must rest until somebody advances some further explanation as to the real purpose of the plan. A number of gentlemen who were interviewed with reference to the subject were of the same opinion that the idea if openly and properly carried out is a good one. But it must be clearly established in the first place that there is no scheme back of it for the personal aggrandizement of any individual.

The plan which has been undertaken for the collection of funds is one of gigantic proportions, and would seem to have no limit in the matter of results. It is proposed that any one paying ten cents will receive a certificate of membership in the organization. For the purpose of gaining subscriptions, the influence of the school children of the country is to be gained, and each person who sends in thirty subscriptions is to receive a premium.

The willingness of the American people to contribute to anything that appeals to the patriotic spirit has long since been demonstrated, and if once gotten under way there would be likely soon to be a magnificent financial return. Welsgerber says that any money in excess of what is required to pay for the property is to be devoted to the erection of a memorial to Betsy Ross. In such movements it is always customary that the funds shall be handled by some well-known banking house until there is some more tangible evidence of a substantial organization, surrounded by the proper advisory boards or committees to represent the public interest. It is probable the project will meet with but scanty encouragement.

From, *Inquirer*

Philadelphia Pa

Date, *Aug 22 1898*



AN OLD LANDMARK IN MANTUA

The old wooden house standing on Thirty-sixth and Brown streets and occupied by William Civil for over fifty years, was among the first buildings in what was known as Mantua village. The house has been recently placed in excellent repair, and is one of the best-preserved of the old landmarks of West Philadelphia. In its early days the ground around was entirely fields, and it overlooked the residence of John Penn, now in the Zoological Gardens, and known as Solitude. Among the quaint old legends of those early days were the tales of the Singing Spring, which was a stream that rushed down the hillside and coursed past Solitude; the haunted woods, which lay in the neighborhood of what is now known as the Zoological Gardens, and the old hermit, Whitcomb. The grounds that formerly surrounded the old homestead are considerably cut up with building operations, but some of the old garden still remains at the rear.

From, *Sun*
New York ny
 Date, *Sept 17. 1898*

The Official Molly Pitcher.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: It having been decided to include "Mollie Pitcher" among the illustrious personages to be preserved in the new Capitol building at Albany, and as several places have laid claim to the honor of having furnished to the war of the Revolution the heroine of Monmouth, the following facts in regard to the matter are taken from the official legislative records of the State of Penn-

sylvania and of the records of the borough of Carlisle, Pa., and from residents of Carlisle, Pa. who were personally known to her, and talked with her during the later years of her life.

This shows conclusively that she was raised from childhood in Carlisle, Pa.; that she lived and died in Carlisle, and now lies buried in the old Carlisle public burying ground. Over her grave the citizens of Carlisle erected a monument, which is now standing.

Mary Ludwig was born Oct. 13, 1744. Her early years were spent in the family of Doctor, afterward General William Irvine, who then resided in Carlisle. Here she became acquainted with John Hays, to whom she was married July 24, 1769. When the struggle for independence began her husband enlisted in Capt. Francis Proctor's Independent Artillery Company. With almost every command a certain number of married women were allowed, who, like the French vivandieres, did the washing and cooking for the troops, and who were sometimes upon the field to administer to the wants of the wounded. Among these was Mollie Hays, who after two years of march, bivouac and battle, was to immortalize her name.

At the battle of Monmouth Sergt. Hays, who had charge of one of the guns, was severely wounded, when his wife took his place in the forefront, and when the battle was over as

sisted in carrying water to the wounded. This won for her the sobriquet of "Moll Pitcher." For her brave conduct she was thanked by Gen. Washington before she started for her home in Pennsylvania with her wounded husband, who died a few years afterward from the effects of his wounds. By a bill passed Feb. 21, 1822, the Legislature of Pennsylvania provided for the payment to "Molly McKolly, for her services during the Revolutionary war," the sum of \$40 immediately, and an annuity of the same amount half yearly during life (see Laws of Pennsylvania, chapter 5106, No. 18, page 456). Mrs. Hays, previous to the passage of this act, had married George McKolly (McColey), and it was by the name of Mollie McColey that she is still more familiarly remembered by some of the older citizens of Carlisle, in which place she died, Jan. 26, 1832, where she was buried with the honors of war, aged 84 years.

R. A. RICHARDS.

CARLISLE, Pa., Sept. 10.

The True Molly Pitcher.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: In the light of the act of Congress of July 3, 1779, which was passed upon the recommendation of the Council of Pennsylvania passed June 29, 1779, making temporary relief for "Margaret Corbin, who was wounded and utterly disabled at Fort Mifflin while she heroically filled the post of her husband, who was killed by her side serving a piece of artillery," and the further recommendation of the Board of War, July 24, 1780, to Congress, that "Margaret Corbin receive annually during her natural life one complete suit of cloaths or the value thereof in money in addition to the provisions made for her by said act of July 3, 1779" (being a soldier's half pay), I am of the opinion of Bancroft, who says that "Art and romance have confounded her with another character, Moll Pitcher."

I am inclined to think that Mr. R. A. Richards, in his letter to you of the 10th inst., is confused in this respect, and that his Moll Pitcher was simply a cook in the army, as he says, for whom his State made provision, but only in recognition of that service, and not for "gallant conduct in manning her husband's gun," for which service Congress granted a pension to Margaret Corbin, who, in my mind, is the true, real and only Moll Pitcher. Congress never pensioned cooks.

W. W. SCOTT.

PASSAIC, N. J., Sept. 19.

From, *Bulletin*

Philadelphia

Date, *Sept. 19, 1898*

SECOND CENTURY OF OLD TRINITY

Anniversary of this Venerable Church.

A Landmark of Philadelphia.

LONG AND EVENTFUL HISTORY

There are few places of more historic interest about Philadelphia than old Trinity Church, Oxford, which next month will celebrate the 200th anniversary

of its existence. The history of the venerable parish is not only of interest to Episcopalians, as being one of the oldest churches of that denomination in Pennsylvania, but also to the student of history, as being one of the few landmarks of the past. Here in the same place for well-nigh two centuries the same service has been said, the same liturgy used, and the same sacraments administered, and countless men and women have received the ministrations of the church, whose very names and existence have long since been forgotten. The original building was made of logs, and was used as a Quaker meeting house, and the exact date when the services of the Church of England began is uncertain. The Rev. Evan Evans, one of the clergy connected with Christ Church, Philadelphia, who came to this country in 1700, mentions in his diary Trinity Church, Oxford, and says: "I frequently preached and administered the sacraments and had when I preached in it about 140 people." It is thought by many that as Mr. Evans writes as if he found a church and congregation already established, the only other person who could have been the founder was the Rev. W. Clayton, the founder of the church in Philadelphia, and the first Church of England priest known to have been in the colony of Pennsylvania. This would place the commencement of the parish at least two years earlier, since Mr. Clayton died in the year 1698.

Until the year 1711 the congregation worshipped in the humble building which they had received as a gift from the Quakers, and they then erected the present building. According to the custom of the times, it was made to face east and west, the altar being placed toward the east. For many years it was without either pews or floor, and for a still longer time without any facilities for being heated. It was about this time that the parish received from Queen Anne the beautiful silver chalice which is still in use, and which bears the inscription "Annæ Reginæ." In 1715 the parish received a patent from several members of Christ Church, Philadelphia. Of late years another handsome chalice was given by Mr. Henry Ingersoll, an exact copy of the one received from Queen Anne, and in the year 1880 Miss Sally Morris Wain, who has been for a number of years one of the most liberal contributors to the parish, a handsome silver flagon.

During the long and eventful history of the parish many distinguished men have been its rectors. The first one was the Rev. Mr. Humphreys, and he was followed by the Rev. Mr. Clubb, of whom it was said "that he was the first minister that undertook the care of Oxford and Radnor, and he paid dear for it, for the great fatigue of riding between the two churches in such dismal ways and weather as we generally have for four months in the winter soon put a period to his life." The Rev. John H. Hobart, afterward the Bishop of New York, was at one time rector.

With no one, however, is the church more deeply associated than with the name of the Rev. Edward Young Buchanan, who was rector from 1854 to 1882, a period of twenty-eight years. Through his untiring zeal and self-sacrifice and executive ability the parish became one of most important in the diocese. Dr. Buchanan first started a Sunday-school, and a number of missions in the neighborhood which have since developed into important parishes. In 1875 the present tower was erected, and the present chancel was built. A fine altar and reredos have been placed in it, and a handsome corona, the gift of Miss Sally Morris Wain, in memory of Mrs. Harry Ingersoll. In wandering through the old churchyard curious and quaint epitaphs meet the eye. Among one of the most curious is the following:

"Here lyeth the body of Elizabeth, the



TRINITY CHURCH AT OXFORD, PA.

wife of John Roberts, who departed this life, May ye the 6th, in the year of our Lord God 1708, aged 41 years.
 "Weep not for me, for it is in vain,
 Weep for your sins, and then refrain."
 On the inner side are the following:
 "Here, by these lines is testify'd,
 No Quaker was she when she dy'd;
 So far was she from Quakerism,
 That she desired to have baptism.
 For her, our babes and children dear,
 To this, these lines true witness bear,
 And furthermore, she did obtain,
 That faith that all shall rise again
 Out of the graves at the last day,
 And in this faith she passed away."
 Among other curious epitaphs in the church yard are the following:
 "Here lieth the body of Edward Eaton,
 who departed this life December ye 25,

in the year of our Lord God 1709, aged 63 years.
 "My dear Redeemer is above,
 Him am I gone to see,
 And all my friends in Christ below
 Shall soon come after me."
 "In Christ I lived and dy'd,
 Through Him I live again,
 My body here is lay'd,
 My soul with Christ shall reign."
 "In memory of Toby and Hester Leech,
 who came from Cheltenham, in Gloucestershire, England, in the year 1682, and were here interred.
 Toby } Died { 13 Nov. } 1726 { 74 } Years."
 Hester } { 11 Aug. } { 60 }
 "Here lies interred Jacob Leech, son of
 Toby and Hester Leech, who died 28th of
 January, 1750-1, aged 57 years."

"He was of eight born last save one,
And one survives him now alone.
Thus life and death succeed for aye,
Until the final judgment day."

"In memory of Philip Tillyer, who departed this life in October ye 25th, 1754, aged 50 years."

"Beneath this stone death's prisoner lies:
The stone shall move, the prisoner rise,
When Jesus, with almighty word,
Calls His dead saints to meet their Lord."

"In memory of Caesar Penrose (colored.)
Died in 1831, sexton of this church more
than half a century. Good and faithful
servant, well done, enter thou into the
joy of thy Lord."

The congregation of late years has dwindled away until now only a handful of persons remain. It is thought by some that the parish could be again rejuvenated under the rectorship of a young, self-sacrificing and able clergyman.

THE OLD LOWER BURYING GROUND

Historic Associations of This Old-time
Place of the Dead.

ANTEDATES ALL OTHERS

Crowning the summit of the hill leading from Wayne Junction along Germantown ave. to Logan st., lies the old Lower Burying Ground, or Hood's Cemetery. Though only five acres in extent, this diminutive "city of the dead" possesses a history which, bit by bit, links the present to the period when Germantown ave. was an Indian trail and the city of Philadelphia itself a collection of about one hundred houses, lying for the most part east of 2d st. Peculiar interest is attached to the cemetery from the fact that the Lower Burying Ground antedates any cemetery in this city.

The history of this little graveyard begins with the incorporation of the borough of Germantown. The lot at the corner of Main st. and Fisher's lane was selected as a suitable site for a burying ground in 1690, a few months after the borough's organization.

The plot was secured by gift from Jan Streepers, of Holland, probably one of the Moravian emigrants who came to Germantown with Pastorius. The first authentic record of a conveyance is a deed dated February 12, 1692, in which one Leonard Arets granted the land to Paul Wolff, his heirs and assigns, for no other use than as a burying place forever. The ground mentioned in this transfer measured one-half acre of a square form, lying along the eastern side of the Main st. or Germantown ave.

The ground was enclosed by a stone wall, and the cemetery designated the Lower Burying Ground. Records state that the conveyance of the property to Wolff was upon the implied trust that the place was to be used as a burial place for the in-

habitants of Germantown, and the board of managers or trustees were residents of that village. A cursory glance at the names upon the tombstones in the cemetery will revive memories of the foundation of that suburb and its early history.

By subsequent purchases, the premises were enlarged to their present dimensions. The frontage on Germantown ave. is 180 feet, with a depth along Logan st. (or Fisher's lane) of 350 feet, the whole lot containing about five acres.

In March, 1847, William Hood, a rich but eccentric Germantown merchant, made a proposition to the trustees, that, in consideration of allowing him to build a vault in the footway near the front gate, he would erect a marble gateway and entrance. This offer was accepted, and Mr. Hood built a beautiful entrance gate of Pennsylvania marble, with a handsome arch, the canopy supported by Corinthian columns. He also put up a marble wall and handsome railing along the whole front. Mr. Hood died in Paris in 1850, and his instructions regarding the wall were carried out by his nephew, William H. Stewart.

The vault, in consideration of which Mr. Hood's gift was made, lies directly in the gateway in such a position that visitors must tread on the resting place of the benefactor of the cemetery in order to enter. The slab bears the following simple inscription:

"William Hood, Born Philadelphia, Sept. 2d, 1786; Died Paris, January 18, 1850. Eliza A. Hood, Born August 18th, 1783, Died August 15, 1866. Mary Ann Robertson, January 30, 1813; November 8, 1886."

Sixteen years after Mr. Hood's death the trustees obtained a charter under the title of the Hood Cemetery Company.

A walk through the old cemetery reveals many quaint inscriptions, some of them dating back to pre-Revolutionary days. Some of the tombstones are indecipherable, and their legends lost to the curious visitor; but many are in a good state of preservation, considering the two centuries they have stood the storms and

ravages of time. One of these covers the grave of a certain Joseph Covlston (or Covlston, as the peculiar custom of using v for u has it). The inscription, though blurred, is still legible. It reads:

"Here Lyeth the Body of Joseph Covlston, On Husband of Margaret Covlston, and son of Captain Thomas Covlston, of Hartshorn, In Darleyshire, in Old England, Who Departed This Life Upon the First Day of February, 1707-8, Aged 38 years And 8 months."

The stone is dark green talcose slate, with the top rounded, as usual, and there is a rudely-cut border, in which, on one side, is the representation of a column, surmounted by a capital, leaving the centre of the circular part of the border to be adorned with an emblem of mortality, an hour-glass. Another stone, of like material, standing nearby, records the burial of "Samuel, a son of Joseph and Mary Covlston, aged six weeks."

Two officers of Revolutionary fame also lie buried in the cemetery—General John Agnew and Colonel Bird, of the British army. Both men fell during the battle of Germantown, and their remains were buried in unmarked graves in the Lower Burying Ground. The annalist, John F. Watson, during his residence in Germantown, discovered the graves and placed a monument over the spot. The stone is of plain marble, and is almost hidden by the high grass and weeds. It bears this inscription: "No more at war, General Agnew and Colonel Bird, British Officers, Wounded in the Battle of Germantown." Another distinguished personage buried here is the Rev. Christian Frederick Post, a famous Moravian Missionary, who died in 1785. The vault lies close to

the entrance way and is marked by a plain slab of marble and the following inscription: "In memory of the Rev. Christian Frederick Post, missionary for propagating the gospel among the Indians in the western country, on the Ohio, at Labrador and the Musquito Shore in North America. After labouring in the gospel forty-five years with distinguished zeal, prudence and fidelity, he departed this life on the 1st day of May, 1783, aged seventy-five years." Post was prominent during the French and Indian War, owing to his influence with the tribes in Western Pennsylvania, and it was mainly to his efforts that the fall of the French monarchy was due. Post was despatched by the Pennsylvania Colonial Government to induce the Indian allies to desert the French force at Fort Du Quesne. So well did he succeed that when the army under General Forbes approached the garrison fired the fort and fled.

Many of the gravestones bear legends which would be comical but for their sombre associations. One of these marks the grave of Johannes Frey, who came from Germany, and died in 1765:

"Hier ruhet in Gott Johannes Frey: Geb. den 20th Apl., 1698; Gest. den 11 Septem., 1765. Seines alters 67 jahr, 5 monat.

"Ich war der Frey, doch bin
Ich hier erst recht Frey warden.

Lebt Sunder frey so kommst du auch in
Meinen orden."

A liberal translation of this is: "I was called free, but now have I become truly Free Live free from sin, then will you be as I am, Free indeed."

A curious relic of the early years of the cemetery's existence is preserved in the wall on Fisher's lane at the corner of Germantown av. It is part of an old tombstone, and bears a skull and crossbones, beside a strangely-lettered text: "Memendo Mory." The history of this relic is enveloped in mystery, but it has been supposed that the stone marks a custom practiced by the olden Germans of putting a spell upon everything, although what influence the mere injunction to remember the dead could exert is not known.

Another quaint funeral custom practiced by the primitive German settlers is the manner in which the good people of Germantown were bidden to funerals before the days of newspapers. Along the road, up one side and down the other, a herald would stalk, who, standing at the doorway of each house in its turn, would proclaim to the dwellers therein, whether visible or not, "Thyself and family are bidden to the funeral of Dirck Hogeremoed at 3 o'clock to-morrow." This practice was facilitated by the prevalent use of "Dutch doors," divided horizontally in the middle. The upper half was always left open in fair weather, thus expediting the work of this funeral Stentor. At the appointed hour the citizens would gather at the house of the departed burgher, and each, as he entered, would take from a table that stood by the door a glass of spirits to drink to the memory of the deceased townsman. After a time spent in solemn communing they would remount their horses, the wife on a pillion behind her husband, and thus ride to the burying ground to witness the funeral of their neighbor.

Another practice mentioned in connection with funerals in Germantown is that of girls carrying the body of a companion to the grave.

From, *Times*

Phil. *pa.*
Date, *Sept 25 1898*

DAVID RITTENHOUSE FIRST ASTRONOMER

FAMOUS PHILADELPHIAN THE LEADER
IN AMERICA.

HIS HOUSE A LANDMARK

The Picturesque Old Homestead Well
Known Locally—Is Over Two Hundred
Years Old—Now Threatened With
Destruction—Interesting Facts Con-
cerning Rittenhouse and His Work.

The birthplace of David Rittenhouse, America's earliest astronomer, is threatened with destruction. As with many other such relics, the family to which it once belonged, the public officials in whose care it rests, the citizens whose property it is, are alike indifferent, almost contemptuous, toward its value and its place as a living witness to colonial history. Time and time again the Commissioners of Fairmount Park, who purchased it in 1891, not with a view to preserving the ancient landmark, but including a piece of property which encroached on the Park environs, have threatened to pull it down. Should they succeed in this project as they did in destroying the old paper mill nearby, the first ever built in America, one of our most interesting historical monuments will have been lost.

The little whitewashed stone house stands sunken by its age and infirmities beneath the level of Rittenhouse street, Philadelphia, just where it is merged into the river drive of Fairmount Park.

Aside from its associations with David Rittenhouse, the Rittenhouse homestead claims attention as the cradle of one of the oldest, most flourishing, and most representative family stocks ever transplanted from old Europe to young America.

This boy, David Rittenhouse, was the great-grandson of old Wilhelm. With him the spell that bound the family to the old homestead would seem to have been broken, for, during his early childhood, his father removed to a house on the Germantown and Perkiomen turnpike, about five miles north of what is now Norristown, where he built his famous observatory. This farm eventually became the property of David, being deeded to him by his father in 1764.



THE OLD RITTENHOUSE HOMESTEAD

When young David having hungrily seized on some forgotten tools and books of geometry and mathematics belonging to a departed uncle, a carpenter, and made good use of them announced his wish of abandoning farming and going into some mechanical trade the house of Rittenhouse was filled with the dismay usual in such cases.

Family obduracy at last melting under his pleading the necessary tools for the clock-making business were brought and David allowed to enter on his chosen course of work and study.

So ardently did the young philosopher plunge into his work that he wrote of himself in 1756, during the French and Indian war, that it was possible that the enemy might enter the town and surprise and slay him while he was engrossed in making a telescope, as Archimedes was slain while making figures in the sand.

It was in 1770 that European savants were first obliged to turn their eyes to America in astonished admiration at the feat of a backwoodsman. David Rittenhouse's celebrated orrery, the plaything quarreled over by rival colleges and the contemplated gift to a queen, spread his fame beyond provincial borders and set even scientific England in a great excitement. All the orreries constructed before this were little else but approximations, by which it was impossible to indicate the celestial phenomena at any given time.

Rittenhouse's model, which cost him three years of labor, was the most complete affair of the kind ever constructed, and not merely learned men like Franklin, but the populace at large simply went wild over it. Crowds went to see the wonder at the University of Pennsylvania, where it was displayed; and after the Legislature of the State had viewed it in a body they passed a resolution giving £300 to the inventor as a testimonial and engaged him to make another still larger than the one before for £400.

If genius is "an immense capacity for taking pains," and there is little doubt of it, this pioneer among American scientists proved his genius in his every undertaking, putting an incalculable amount of study and preparation into every task he entered upon. He spent months in toil, research and experiment before taking his observation of the transit, so as to be certain of their accuracy. Little wonder, then, that when the transit had passed, and his observations had been proved to be not only the most successful but the most approximately accurate ones ever given to the world, the unpaid provincial student, who has surpassed the achievements of the salaried astronomers of the royal observatories of Europe, fell down in a swoon from excitement.

This fixed Rittenhouse's fame in his own day; it should have more surely perpetuated it to the present, when the pioneer in every branch of American learning—letters, art and mechanics—receives more than his due of loyal appreciation.

He was not a Newton or a Liebnitz, perhaps, not even a Franklin, although the latter owes his present day fame far more to a raucous individual in his literary style than to his achievements as a man of science. But he was the first American to take his stand among the little lonely group of the world's astronomers—too important a character on the little stage whereon such great events were enacted in the years 1700-1800 to deserve oblivion.

At present his body lies in Laurel Hill Cemetery, Fairmount Park, whither it was transferred from the burying ground of the old Presbyterian Church at Third and Pine streets, Philadelphia; his birthplace is in danger of destruction, and he is without a monument save that erected to him in the Court House yard at Norristown, the seat of his first observatory. Philadelphia, where he lived the most fruitful years of his life; America, for whom he first won respect and recognition among European men of learning, has raised no monument to him. When she tardily makes up her jewels and raises statues to her neglected sons, there should be a niche for David Rittenhouse.

From, *Press**Philadelphia*Date, *Sept 25 1898***PHILADELPHIA HAD THE FIRST DIRECTORY.**

It seems that Philadelphia, not New York, published the first city directory. In 1785 two directories were brought out in this city. Their editors were Captain John MacPherson and Francis White, both brokers. They were perhaps in opposition to each other, as their plans differ.

"MacPherson's directory of the city and suburbs extending to Prime Street southward, Maiden Street northward, and Tenth Street westward," was a duodecimo pamphlet, containing 152 pages of about forty names each. The editor took the pains to number the houses, even stables, and allowing for the spaces to be built up; his plan was to follow "the course of the sun from whence the numbers commence," i. e. "the cross streets from Market beginning at the northwest corner and ending at the southwest corner."

The names are more perfectly arranged alphabetically than White's. There is one eccentricity about it, however; when he applied to a person who would not furnish the name (as was frequently the case) instead of the name he would set down opposite the number, the answer given, thus, "What you please," "I shall not give it," "I won't tell," etc.

"White's Philadelphia Directory" was an 8vo. pamphlet, containing 83 pages of about forty-five names, arranged partially in alphabetical order; and not having the advantage of numbers, the residents are said to live in such a street, between such and such streets, viz:—

Robert Morris, Esq.; Merchant, member of Assembly; Market b. Fifth and Sixth Street; Benjamin Franklin, his excellency, President of Pennsylvania, Market Street. This directory begins with the name William Allibone, captain; Front b. Callowhill and Vine Streets; and ends with the name John Zeiseiger, printer, Quarry b. Arch and Race Streets.

It also contained much miscellaneous matter, such as the Grand Departments of the United States; the Hon., the Supreme Executive Council; the Hon., the General Assembly; Judges, Justices of the Peace, and other civil officers; counselors-at-law—of which there are thirty-four; ministers of the gospel—of which there are sixteen; physicians and surgeons; professors of the university; rates of portage, etc.; Post Office—then located on Front Street, near Chestnut; Bank of North America, in Chestnut Street, the Honorable Thomas Willing, Esq., president. The days of business are every day in the year (Sundays, Christmas day, Good Friday and Fourth of July excepted). Hours of business are from 10 till 1, and from 3 till 5 o'clock.

Arrival and departure of the mail—Mail arrives from New York every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 12 o'clock, and returns are forwarded at 2 o'clock the same day.

The post arrives from Baltimore on Thursday and returns on Saturday at 12 o'clock.

Stages set out every morning at 4 o'clock for New York from Mr. Francis Lee's, at the Indian Queen, and from Mrs. Paul's, at the Indian King; others return the same day.

The stage for Baltimore sets out from Mr. James Thomson's at the Indian Queen, Fourth Street, at 6 o'clock in the morning every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday.

A stage sets out from the King of Prussia, Market Street, for Lancaster every Monday and Friday at 6 o'clock in the morning.

There is also given the names of the officers of the Society of Cincinnati, a Table of Dollars and other coins, and the last page is reserved by Francis White, wherein he announces that he "buys and sell continental money, State money, depreciated certificates, final settlements, loan office certificates, militia pay notes, etc., and buys and sells on commission houses, farms, lots, plantations and back lands; and procures houses, rooms, boarding and lodging in the city for strangers and others. His intelligence office was published until 1791 (when the city was probably regularly numbered) at which time Clement Bidle issued one of 188 pages.

From, *Squire*

Phila pa

Date, *Sept 26 1898*

THE WALN MANSION

A Stately Old Homestead Offered for Hospital Purposes

COLONIAL DAYS RECALLED

Many Festivities Were Held in the Rooms Now Given Over to

Charity

The old Waln mansion, which was recently offered to the National Relief Commission as a home for convalescent soldiers, is one of the oldest of the old homesteads remaining in Philadelphia. It is a magnificent specimen of the old Dutch colonial type, was erected over one hundred and fifty years ago on a tract of land deeded to the ancestors of the present owners by William Penn, in Frankford, at what is now the corner of Waln and Good streets.

According to family tradition, the mansion is in the same condition as when first built, with the exception of an additional story added to the main building in 1810. The building is built of brick brought from England, and possesses an individual style seldom seen in the colonial architecture prevalent at the time of its construction. Three high stories form the main building, while the wings are two stories in height, with garrets. The whole appearance of the building is very solid and substantial.

ROOMY INTERIOR.

The character of the interior of the house is such as befits its outward appearance. High ceilings, great, wide fireplaces and polished hardwood floors formed a suitable setting for the old-fashioned furniture and priceless heirlooms which formerly filled the house. The old homestead is now stripped of its treasures, the furniture, plate and pictures having been



THE REAR VIEW OF THE OLD WALN MANSION

lived several years ago, when the family ceased to occupy the house.

Not the least interesting things about the place are the great trees which surround it. In the fifteen acres of land comprising the estate are numbers of old trees which have stood since the time of the colonies. Two immense poplars which guard the entrance to the homestead and overshadow its porch were the particular pride of the Waln family. The trees were planted when the house was built, in 1740, and a record of their growth was kept from that time until the beginning of the present century.

SOMETHING ABOUT WALNS.

The Waln family came from Settle, Yorkshire, where they were landed proprietors. Nicholas Waln was a friend of William Penn, and secured the right from him to locate one thousand acres of land in Pennsylvania. In 1740 the old homestead was built on a part of the estate, distant about six miles from Philadelphia. In descending from father to son the estate came into the possession of Robert Waln, who was born in 1765. He was a merchant, and by carrying on an extensive shipping trade with China and India did much toward increasing the fortunes of the family. Robert Waln was a member of Common Council of Philadelphia in 1792, of the State Legislature in 1795, and entered Congress, then meeting in Philadelphia, in 1798. It is said that Waln, when attending Congress, made the journey from his home to the city heavily armed, to be prepared for brigands who might be lurking in the wild country between here and Frankford.

The town house of the Walns was on Second street, above Spruce, their country mansion being used as a summer residence. In colonial times and after, both homes of the Walns were scenes of generous hospitality, and many a stately minuet have the polished floors of the old mansion witnessed.

The title of the Waln estate descended to Lewis Waln, then to William Waln, Phoebe Lewis Waln, and finally to Robert Waln Leaming, in 1884.

Mr. Leaming now makes the offer of the old mansion to the National Relief Commission, in behalf of the heirs, and the old homestead, once the scene of colonial splendor, will probably be turned over to the commission to aid in the great work of succoring our soldiers.

The strange history of this remarkable production is recalled and made particularly interesting at the moment, by the discovery the other day in a local auction room of what is supposed to be the identical book of common prayer used by Franklin when making the alterations and abridgements for the prayer book which was later published under his direction. This exceedingly valuable, and, of course, unique book, forms part of a very large and rare collection of Bibles, prayer books and liturgies, which have been gathered after years of collecting, by a well-known citizen of Philadelphia, but which will shortly, now that the hobby has left their owner, be disposed of under the hammer of the auctioneer.

* * *

Few people are aware that Franklin ever bothered his head regarding religious matters to the extent at least of making what was not needed, a brand new prayer book for public use. And as a matter of fact it is doubtful if he ever would, under ordinary circumstances, have undertaken such an unusual task for a statesman. But while in London in 1772, he became acquainted with Sir Francis Dashwood, Lord Le Despencer, who requested his assistance in the carrying out of an idea which he had conceived of reforming the book of common prayer.

* * *

A glance at Sir Francis' record is quite enough to convince any one that he was probably the last man in the world to undertake such a task even conjointly with a man of Dr. Franklin's standing. A few years previous to his meeting with Franklin, he was a notorious rouse and deist.

Not content with the ordinary pleasures of a gay life, in company with Wilkie Doudington and other noted libertines as bad as himself, he established the order of the Mock Monks of St. Francis, at Medmenham Abbey. The practices engaged in by the members of this order under the guise of religion were of the most revolting nature. But, before requesting Franklin's assistance in the revision of the prayer book, Sir Francis claimed to have reformed. There appears to be strong grounds for doubt, however, as to his honesty of purpose in this reformation and it is hardly to be wondered at

Franklin's Queer Prayer Book

FOUND IN AN AUCTION SHOP---CONTAINS
PEN AND INK CHANGES MADE BY HIM



ENJAMIN FRANKLIN was undoubtedly a man of many parts, but one of the most curious and extraordinary of his numerous undertakings was a complete revision of the Church of England prayer

book.

that the English Church did not take kindly to an improvement in the ritual from such a source.

Franklin, however, took the matter up in earnest, and as he was always a radical in religious matters he made fearful

Abridgement of

THE
B O O K
OF
Common Prayer,
And Administration of the
SACRAMENTS,
AND OTHER
Rites and Ceremonies
OF THE
CHURCH,
According to the Use of the
CHURCH of ENGLAND.
Together with the
PSALTER OR PSALMS
OF
DAVID,
Pointed as they are to be sung or said in CHURCHES.

~~O X F O R D :~~

Printed by ~~THOMAS BASKETT~~, Printer
to the ~~UNIVERSITY~~. 1745

*London:
Printed in the Year 1773.*

voc in his alterations, as a glance
rough the book bearing what are sup-
posed to be his manuscript changes proves.

Column after column of the calendar
appeared with a single stroke of the
pen, nearly the whole of the Exhortation,
a portion of the Confession, all the Ab-
solution, nearly all the Venite Exultemus
Domino, likewise the Te Deum, and all
the Canticle of the Creed; all he retained
was the following: "I believe in God the
Father Almighty, maker of heaven and
earth, and in Jesus Christ, his Son our
Lord. I believe in the Holy Ghost the

forgiveness of sins and the life everlast-
ing. Amen."

The good doctor also wrote the follow-
ing preface:

"Preface to Book of Common Prayer
and Administrations of the Sacrament,
and other rights and ceremonies of the
Church, according to the use of the
Church of England, together with the
Psalter or Psalms of David, printed as
they are to be sung or said in the
churches. London, printed in the year
MDCCLXXIII." He also abridged the
Catechism and Psalms. In 1773 the
work was printed in the finest style at

expense of Lord Despencer. As was quite natural under the circumstances in England it was hardly noticed, but in this country, where it became known as "Franklin's Prayer Book," it attracted more attention, and, when, after the separation, the Church in America set to work to compose its system and rituals, we find that the gentlemen who prepared "The Proposed Prayer Book" studied Franklin's book with care and adopted ideas for it.

Sparks in his life and works of Franklin, in speaking about this work says: "During his absence from London, in the summer of 1773, he passed a few weeks at the country residence of Lord Despencer and employed himself while there, in abridging some parts of the book of common prayer. A handsome edition of this abridgement was printed for Wilkie in St. Paul's church yard, but it seems never to have been adopted to any church nor to have gained much notice.

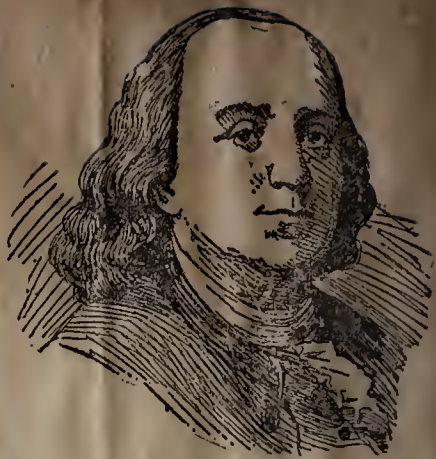
"Franklin's own account of the incident is contained in a letter to Granville Sharp, dated July 5, 1785, in which he says: 'The liturgy you mention was an abridgement of that made by a noble Lord of my acquaintance who requested me to assist him by taking the rest of the book, viz.: The Catechism and the reading and singing Psalm. These I abridged by retaining of the Catechism only the two questions, What is your duty to God? what is your duty to your neighbor? with answers. The Psalms were much contradicted by leaving out the repetitions, of which I found more than I could have imagined and the imprecations, which appeared not to suit well the Christian doctrine of forgiveness of injuries, and doing well to enemies. The book was printed by Wilkie in St. Paul's Churchyard but never much noticed; some were given away, very few sold, and, I suppose the bulk became waste paper.'"

* * *

To-day the book is of the utmost rarity, not half a dozen copies being known; two of these are owned by Philadelphians. One is in the fine library of the Episcopal Divinity School in West Philadelphia, while the other is owned by Dr. Bache, who is a descendant of Franklin's. Dr. Bache consequently inherited his treasure in a direct line from his distinguished ancestor.

The book used by Franklin for the purpose of his alterations is an ordinary English prayer book. The binding is somewhat broken and it shows the hard usage to which it has been subjected. The title page has the place of publication and the name of the publisher erased, and has written underneath "London Printed in the year 1773." On top of the title page is written "abridgements of," while the flying leaf bears the following inscription: "From Dr. Benjamin Franklyn to Mrs. Baldwin."

This unique prayer book was purchased by its present owner from a London dealer in second-hand books, who catalogued it without apparently knowing its full value and was glad to dispose of it at a modest price. That it was at one time in the possession of the Bishop of Sarum is evidenced by the book plate which is pasted on the inside of the cover and the



Benjamin Franklin

following curious note on the title page: "The copy from which I inserted the proposed alterations by Dr. Franklin was lent to me as a great curiosity by Rev. Dr. Lort, March 11, 1783. S. Sarum."

From, *Juries*
Phila Pa
 Date, *Oct 16, 1890*

PENN'S GRAVE AT JORDANS Quiet Buckinghamshire Graveyard Where the Remains Rest.

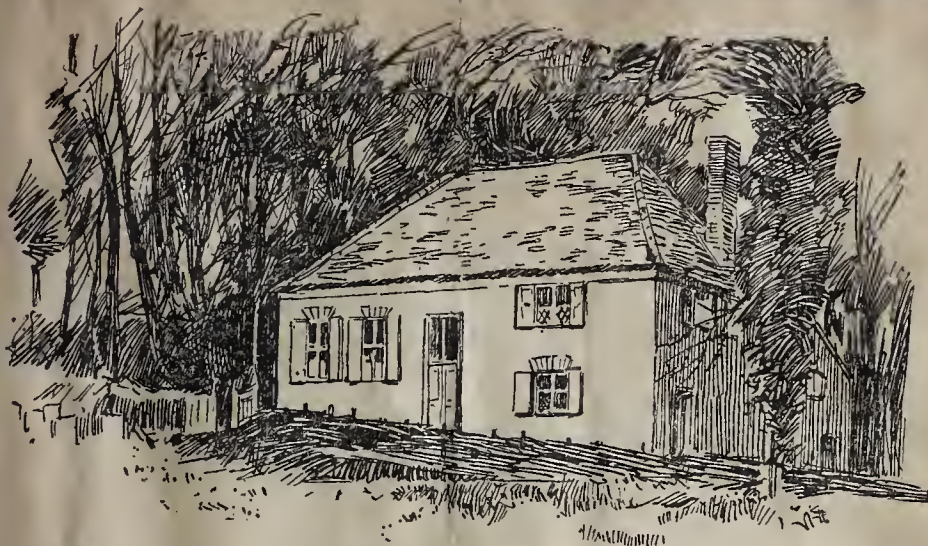
Circumstantial reports from London leave no doubt that an attempt was made on the night of Thursday, October 6, to desecrate the grave of William Penn in Jordan's Meeting House graveyard, Buckinghamshire. The first reports stated that about two feet of soil had been removed, when the offenders were frightened off. A spade was left behind. Apparently some fear has been entertained that such a ghoul-like enterprise might be attempted, but we are left in mysterious uncertainty as to the motive for such an offense. The burial ground has been watched, and it is presumed that it was due to this special vigilance that the attempt to steal the body was not successful. One man, whose name is given as Woodward, has been arrested on suspicion and it is said that he is a lunatic. The af-

fair has caused quite a stir in England, and great surprise in this country.

The efforts made by the city of Philadelphia, in 1881, to have Penn's body brought here for a final burial upon the occasion of the celebration of the Bi-Centennial anniversary of the founding of Pennsylvania, and the unsuccessful visit of George L. Harrison, under commission from Mayor Klug and Governor Hoyt to arrange for the removal will be vividly recalled by this unaccountable effort to disturb the dust of the great Quaker after it has reposed quiet

the body transported to the city, where a suitable monument could be erected on the soil of the great Commonwealth which he founded, and which bears his name, thus describes the place as it exists to-day:

"On entering by the little wicket into the graveyard, the eye at once lights upon two sets of graves, one on the right hand and the other on the left. The group on the right consists of eleven graves, arranged in three rows, there being five in the first row, four in the second and two in the third. The group on the left, with one



JORDAN'S MEETING HOUSE

etly for a hundred and eighty years. It was claimed at that time that there was an uncertainty as to the exact spot where Penn's body had been buried, but subsequent investigation has pretty conclusively shown that the grave marked in the old Jordan's churchyard contains all that remains on earth of the founder of Pennsylvania.

Jordan's, where the grave can be easily found now, is a remote spot in the southern extremity of Buckinghamshire, but a section hallowed by memories of Milton and Hampden. Milton's house at Chalfont St. Giles is not far away, and still well preserved. Indeed, it was through the instrumentality of Penn that Milton selected Chalfont for his home at the time of the great London plague. It is but two miles from Chalfont St. Giles to Jordan's Meeting House. There is only one house in sight of Jordan's, and one wonders why so solitary a place as this should have been selected as a Meeting House. But two centuries and a quarter ago this section was probably more thickly settled. Penn's grave is at the front of the old structure, which is still well preserved in much the same condition it was when his body found there its last resting place. It is a plain brick building, with a tiled roof and latticed windows. A cottage of three rooms is attached to it. The Meeting House and burial ground are situated in a grove of magnificent lines and beeches. A writer, Alfred F. Story, who visited the spot in 1881, when the city of Philadelphia was making an effort to have

headstone, consists of five graves, occupied by five children of William Penn.

"The grave farthest from the wicket in the first row of graves on the right is that of Penn and his second wife. It bears the inscription, 'William Penn, 1718, and Hannah Penn, 1726.' The grave next this is that of Gulielma Maria Penn, his first wife, who died in 1689, while the next two are occupied by the remains of her mother and stepfather respectively. In the second row are the graves of two other of Penn's children, those of Letitia and Springett Penn. In the third row is that of Thomas Ellwood, the simple-hearted man who read to Milton when blindness had befallen him; also that of his wife."

The records of the district meeting contain the minutes that in July, 1862, a committee was appointed "to place grave stones over such of the graves at Jordan's, the identity of which had been ascertained." The committee reported, June, 1863, that this had been done. The graves of the Penns, Benningtons and Ellwoods are placed close together; all formed one community when living. Isaac Bennington resided at the neighboring Grauge, in the neighboring parish of Chalfont St. Peter. He became the second husband of Lady Springett, the mother of Penn's first wife,

and was one of the intimate friends of Milton. Gulielma Maria Springett, the future wife of Penn, is described as being a most accomplished woman, "as good as she was beautiful, and as beautiful as good."

The little village of Penn, eight miles away, was named, not after him, but others of his family. Penn himself first visited the



PENN'S HOUSE AT RICKMANSWORTH



PENN'S GRAVE AT JORDANS

place in 1670. He came to visit his friend, Isaac Pennington, and was there introduced to Guilenna Maria Sringett, whom he married in 1671.

Thus both by pedigree and marriage William Penn was intimately connected with the neighborhood of Jordans, and doubtless it was on this account that he selected it as his burial place. Although for some time he had lived at Rickmansworth, in a house which is yet in existence, he was at the time of his death, which occurred on the 30th of July, 1718, residing at Ruscombe, in Berks, whence his body was conveyed to Jordans.

William Penn's head lies to the south; that of Hanna Callowhill, after whom, by the way, Callowhill street in this city was named, lies to the left. Her body rests upon his. When the grave was opened to receive her body Prince Butterfield says that he saw the leaden coffin in which Penn's body was buried.

From, *Lewis*
New York NY
 Date, *Oct 17. 1898.*

WILLIAM PENN'S GRAVE.

Particulars About Its Attempted Desecration.

From The London Chronicle.

A correspondent, writing from Chalfont St. Giles sends us an account of an attempt to desecrate the grave of William Penn, who was buried at Jordans in the yard of the little Quaker meeting house, which has stood there for some centuries. Our informant states that the inmates of the cottage, which stands near the burial ground, were awakened in the early hours of a recent morning by the furious barking of their dog. They did not pay any attention to this, but when daylight came it was found that William Penn's grave had been partially opened and about two feet of the soil removed from the top. It is conjectured that the barking of the dog disturbed the person or persons who were engaged in doing this. At any rate, they seem to have been alarmed by something, for they left a spade and some newspapers. The burial ground is a very secluded spot, and few persons pass that way, especially at night time.

The Buckinghamshire police were apprised of the attempt which had been made, and our correspondent states that they were actively engaged in endeavoring to trace the desecrators and not without hopes of success.

William Penn died at Ruscomb, near Twyford, in Berkshire, and was buried at Jordans on Aug. 3, 1718. His first wife, Gulielma Maria, and his second wife, Hannah, together with his eldest son, Springett, were buried near him. Some years ago the State of Pennsylvania made an application to the Home Secretary for permission to remove the body of William Penn to Philadelphia, but the trustees of the burial ground resisted this attempt successfully. But, according to the Rev. P. W. Phipps, who has written a history of Chalfont, it has been thought necessary for some time past to watch the ground in order to guard against any surreptitious attempt to remove Penn's remains. Our correspondent confirms this, and says that, until very lately, a watch has been kept at the Jordans burial ground.

Jordans is beautifully situated in a valley about a mile beyond Chalfont St. Giles. It was purchased as a burial place for the Society of Friends in 1671 by Thomas Ellwood. In 1688 a meeting house was added, which is a very plain and unpretentious building. It is, however, a favorite resort for American tourists, who come to visit the tomb of the founder of the State of Pennsylvania. Among other Friends buried at Jordans are Isaac Pennington, Thomas Ellwood, the friend of John Milton, and Mary Ellis.

From, *Press*

Philada Pa

Date, *Oct 20 1898*

INDEPENDENCE HALL

Dr. Charles Cadwalader Will
Present to it Historical
Family Documents.

The Historical Museum of Independence Hall will be enriched in a short time by the addition to its papers of an exceptionally valuable collection of letters, engravings and manuscripts, the property of Dr. Charles Cadwalader, of 240 South Fourth Street. For some time Dr. Cadwalader himself has had this matter in contemplation, and has also been urged by friends who realized the historical importance of the material which for several generations have been accumulating in the old family mansion down town. Recently he wrote to Chief Eisenhower, of the Bureau of City Property, suggesting the offer and furnishing a general outline of the store of material in his possession, and a number of the most important documents.

Yesterday Dr. Cadwalader received a reply expressing the pleasure of Chief Eisenhower at the prospect of so important a contribution to the collection in Independence Hall, and his high appreciation of the value of it. The matter is not yet sifted and selected and Dr. Cadwalader and Chief Eisenhower will meet to look over the mass of papers and choose those of special value. This is the way matters stand at present and Dr. Cadwalader does not wish to go into details until the collection has been definitely arranged and accepted.

The documents include a number of papers and letters of Washington and others of the foremost men of the American Revolution, and of statesmen who were prominent in the formative period of the Republic, in addition to correspondence of members of the family, of which General John Cadwalader was one of the most eminent members, and which since Colonial days has always furnished men distinguished in affairs to the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

The family has always held a proud position in the community by talent, force and patriotism. The unpublished documents in this collection will round out materially the earlier annals of the nation, and will furnish valuable material for the specialist in historical studies.

From, *Press*

Philada Pa

Date, *Oct 23 1898*

VALUABLE GIFT TO

PHILADELPHIA'S First PEACE JUBILEE.

**Other Gala Days When the Nation Rejoiced and Made
Merry at the Birthplace of Independence.**

It is singular to note that on an average of once in a generation since the beginning of the nation, the call to arms has sounded through the United States, and the temple of Janus has opened its brazen doors.

Victories and peace have been many times hailed with rejoicing and spectacles and ceremonies, and Philadelphia has been as invariably to the fore in expressing the joys of her loyal population.

In the first struggle of the Revolution, when this city was the capital of the infantile but lusty Republic, at the first dawning of peace with honor and victory with liberty there began a series of celebrations which continued until after the final treaty of peace with England had been ratified by Congress.

It was a programme of festivities on the installment plan—a gay and brilliant series of flashing out for more than a year. It was not one jubilee, such as the magnificent outburst which will mark the coming week, when Philadelphia will once more celebrate the coming of peace, with a splendor of preparation and display, giving the event a national significance.

However, the jubilation which hailed the ending of the Revolution surpassed the tribute of all other cities of the thirteen States, just as the ceremonies of this week will be the greatest demonstration in the other forty-four States over peace after the war with Spain.

There are many interesting comparisons and differences between the first and latest peace celebrations. A century and more ago Philadelphia lay along the bank of the Delaware, and wealth and fashion was centered east of Sixth Street, beyond which lay green fields and groves, through which wandered paths to the country and suburbs to Market Street and west to the Schuylkill.

For eight years war had been ever before the eyes of the people of the city, whose State House had been the cradle of Independence. The army of Washington had marched through Chestnut Street, later the Grenadiers and Hessians of General Howe swept in for occupation, and later the good citizens cheered at the sight of their lobster-backs on Evacuation Day, and the old Continentals in their ragged regimentals tramped in again.

So there had been a great deal of parading and there was not that eagerness to see the swinging columns of steel which we now esteem the most inspiring feature of our celebrations.

Then, too, by the time that definite terms of peace were finally settled upon after the Revolution, a Continental army was not available for display.

Military display did not form a notable part of the celebrations. Just as the destruction of Cervera's fleet and the fall of Santiago brought into sight the end of the war with Spain, the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown presaged the end of the war with England, although nearly two years elapsed before the independence of the United States was finally settled authoritatively by the Treaty of Versailles.

But preliminary articles divided this period by two, so that the loyal Philadelphians had good grounds for prolonging festivities. The City of Brotherly Love came early and stayed late, so to speak.

The town was famous for its brilliant entertainments and social splendors,

as was chronicled by observant foreigners who had begun even then to roam the country with note-books in hand, seeking what they might devour, and to go home and write books about us.

The most notable celebrations took the form of banquets and entertainments rather than military and civic parades. Descriptions of these events show that in these modern days this Revolutionary lavishness of luxury and splendor would cause a good deal of a sensation.

The most conspicuous was that given by the French Minister, M. de Luzerne, in honor of the birth of the Dauphin, son of Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette.

It was a "peace jubilee," as well, although not so nominated in the bond. But at the date, May 30, 1782, independence was a certainty, buoyant hope and confidence and pride spread everywhere the spirit of rejoicing, and every population celebration derived a special significance and importance from the prospect of peace.

France had come to the rescue and turned the tide of the struggle. The old and powerful nation and the new and victorious were hand in hand, and what occasion could be more auspicious for the celebration of victory and the friendship between the two powers in a common cause than the birth of an heir to the King and Queen of France.

Fetes and festivities were numerous through the year, and the different public occasions were celebrated with great show and splendor.

On this 13th of May, of long ago, the French Minister formally announced to Congress the birth of the Dauphin of France. The Ambassador was escorted to the State House by the City Troop, and was there received by the Continental Troops and the City Artillery. An autograph letter from Louis XVI, announcing the event, was presented by M. de Luzerne, and after his address had been replied to by the President of Congress, John Hanson, the Minister withdrew amid a feu de joie of musketry from the troops. In the afternoon he dined with Congress at the State House, and at night a display of transparencies, with paintings by Peale, was made in the State House yard by order of Congress. Some days later, the President and Supreme Executive Council of the State entertained the French Minister and Congress, and on the 15th of July, M. de Luzerne gave a splendid fete in honor of the Dauphin, at his residence, the old Carpenter mansion, northwest corner of Sixth and Chestnut Streets.

A contemporary writer thus describes this gorgeous entertainment:—

"His Excellency invited more than fifteen hundred guests from this and the neighboring States to attend at this entertainment, which began at 8 o'clock in the evening. In the courtyard belonging to the house he had caused to be built for their reception a hall of the most excellent architecture and the courtyard itself had assumed in less than two months the form of a regular garden, groves formed into arches and hung over with glass lamps, the projects judiciously disposed at a small distance (note: what on earth does this mean?), where appeared a splendid illumination representing a palace, ornamented with a great number of pyramids and columns; the fireworks played off at intervals from the most distant part of this perspective; an innumerable crowd of persons that covered the fields around ("fields around" at Sixth and Chestnut!).

"A green hail raised in part of the garden, covered by porches of green, a sky clear and serene, all contributed to render this garden a most delightful and romantic recess. A hail after the Italian manner takes up the middle space. It is built upon a plan of seventy-five feet in height and forty-five in breadth, surrounded with an insulated colonnade detached from the main building.

At the furthest extremity of the hall are the arms of France upon a globe suspended in the midst of a glory whose rays break upon the square of the ceiling. At the other extremity, the arms of the United States are supported by the American bald eagle. America is personified by two young savages, who serve as supporters, the one stayed by a staff upon which rests the cap of Liberty, the second surrounded with the natural productions of this country in form of an article of exchange for the riches of Europe.

"The cyphers of the Queen of France, crowned with garlands by a Cupid, are supported by Hymen, the rays from whose flambeaux shine upon them. The group looks toward the cyphers of the Dauphin, likewise crowned with garlands by a genius, and supported by Mercury, who covers him with his wand.

"At the far extremities of the two grand galleries are four figures, resembling white marble, placed in niches—Flora, Hebe, Mars and Diana. The galleries upon the right side of the entrance have at each of their extremities a sideboard covered with refreshments, flowers and lights. Between them is the orchestra.

"From the saloon is a passage into the dining hall, ninety feet long by forty. This hall, as well as the saloon, was lighted by glass branches, the space between the tables, their situation, the number of avenues that facilitated the coming in and going out, infinitely increased the splendor of the sight, and the magnificence of the attendance. This whole building is covered on the outside with a roof after the Italian mode, supported by pilasters, forming three porticoes at the two ends, and four on the sides opposite to the fireworks and the illumination.

"A detachment of French troops mounted guard within the garden, and several companies of militia were posted in the different gardens to prevent the excessive crowding of horses and carriages. No accident happened, although more than 15,000 persons were present.

"The presence of his Excellency, the President, and all the members of Congress, of their Excellencies the Governors of Pennsylvania, Jersey and Delaware, and the principal military and civil officers of these States, gave as much solemnity to the entertainment as the dress and beauty of the ladies added to its charms. Their Excellencies, General Washington and Le Comte de Rochambeau, who had arrived in town the day before, increased the general satisfaction, and seemed to bring the laurels of Yorktown to the cradle of the Dauphin.

"An Indian chief devoted to France and the United States had also arrived in Philadelphia to attend the entertainment. He was appareled and adorned in the fashion of his country, and did not fail to express, in the three languages—which he spoke well—the sincere part he and his countrymen take in the event that was then celebrated.

"The entertainment began with a concert, succeeded by fireworks, of superior and unrivaled excellence, and a brilliant ball. At 1 in the morning supper was served up, and joy did not cease to sparkle in the eyes of everyone present."

Small imagination is needed to picture this as a scene of extraordinary brilliance, thus raised from the dust by the worthy chronicler. 'Tis many a year since all those fresh young faces ceased to glow and those havoc-making young eyes cease to sparkle with the joy of being alive. There must have been great pleasure, too, among that crowd of 15,000 persons who watched, wonderingly, the fireworks and illuminations from the fields outside.

The soldiers were there; there were wives and sweethearts, and, although their uniforms were sadly dirty and worn, they made a brave show among the soberly-clad merchants and the young Quakers, with Ruth and Patience in dove-colored bonnet and shawl.

Our soldier heroes have lost all the fine plumage of the olden time, in the plain service blue of Uncle Sam's regulars and volunteers. But the militia regiments and companies of the Revolution went off to bloody fields in new, gay attire, and they must have made a spectacular feature of these celebrations, even if they were not paraded under arms.

Here, perhaps, in the cheering throng, was one of the Philadelphia infantry companies originally raised by General John Cadwalader.

Could we ask for a more dashing trooper than this tanned young veteran, arrayed in a dark brown coat, faced with red, or yellow, according to his battalion; white waistcoat and breeches, white stockings, half-boots and black knee garters? His hat was very small, cocked rakishly, white, with a black ribbon, and crowned by a bucktail. On his cartouche-box was "Liberty" in large, white letters. On the other side hung his bayonet, and broad, white leather belts crossed back and chests, to support the tools of his trade.

There, whispering to a girl in the shadow, is one of the Irregular riflemen, a sharpshooter, in his hunting frock dyed the color of the dead leaves by butternut, coonskin cap, fringed buckskin leggins and tomahawk stuck in his stout leather belt. Swaggering away, arm in arm, to the coffee house, are two of Captain Persifer Frazer's company, in brown coats with silk facings, cocked hats and buckskin breeches.

You may see also one of Colonel Humphrey's men from the Eleventh Pennsylvania, who looks like a bird of Paradise with his light infantry cap, blue coat, scarlet cape and cuffs, white waistcoat and stockings and buckskin breeches.

Little did the gay throng which flocked to this brilliant entertainment im-

agine that the child in whose honor it was held would be in a few years an outcast and a beggar, the victim of a revolution whose source and inspiration were in the revolt of the American colonies which his father had fostered and aided. The king and queen whose virtues were exalted that evening were fated soon to mount the scaffold, and the child whose birth was honored with so much pomp in Philadelphia was destined to a fate whose mystery history has not been able to unravel.

To our ears it would seem that another of these festal occasions had been celebrated in the city of New York, in that it was the feast day of Saint Tammany, who seems since that time to have fallen from his high estate and among strange bed-fellows. But in the year of our Lord, 1782, he was the "tutelar saint of Pennsylvania," and it was untoward day when he changed his residence and sway.

In this year, on the 1st of May, the anniversary day of the saint was honored by a special peace jubilee at the country place of Mr. Pale, on the Schuylkill, and by all accounts a very merry day it must have been.

Then and there assembled 250 "constitutional sons of St. Tammany," who were decorated with bucktails and feathers. At noon thirteen sachems or chiefs were appointed, who selected a head chief and scribe. The ceremony of burying the hatchet in token that the war with England had ended, was performed, each man casting a stone upon the grave after which the calumet or pipe of peace was smoked. The bowl of the pipe was a huge ram's horn, gilded with thirteen stars, its stem was six feet long, decorated with peacock feathers.

In the cabin, where a feast was held, a portrait of St. Tammany was surrounded by a sketch of the siege of Yorktown, and portraits of Washington and Rochambeau. Thirteen toasts were drunk (they had hard heads in those days, mark you) to the accompaniment of artillery salutes and three cheers, which, when the army and Washington were named, swelled to thirteen. At the toast to "the friends of liberty in Ireland," and "the tuning of the harp of Independence," thirteen more cheers were raised, and the band struck up "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning." Other songs in honor of the saint were sung, and the warriors, highly pleased with the gayety of the chief, bore him on their shoulders from the green into his cabin amid a great shouting.

The colors of France and Holland and the State of Pennsylvania had been raised in the morning on separate staffs. The chief and his sachems marched into the city in Indian file, saluted the French Minister, and proceeded to the coffee house, where after three cheers they dispersed.

In the same year the Fourth of July was celebrated by the ringing of bells, and the display in the harbor of the flags of all nations except that of Great Britain. At the annual commencement of the University of Pennsylvania in the morning, the degree of LL.D. was conferred upon George Washington. At noon artillery salutes were fired, and in the afternoon an entertainment was given by President Dickinson. In the evening there was a torchlight procession arranged by Mason & Co., upholsterers, who had finished a sofa, which they considered a triumph of mechanical art. The back was embellished with portraits of Washington, Gates and Rochambeau. It was carried in a car, decorated with knots and ribbons, and drawn by eight white horses. A band of music preceded them, thirteen young girls dressed in white, and a crowd of boys with torches.

It was not until the 14th of January, 1784, that the definite treaty of peace with England was ratified by Congress. The event was proclaimed in Philadelphia on the 23d by the Sheriff at the court house. The State flag was raised at Market Street Wharf, and much gunpowder burned. In anticipation of this formality the Assembly decided to erect a triumphal arch in one of the principal streets of the city, illuminated and bearing allegorical figures and inscriptions.

The work was entrusted to the painter, Charles Wilson Peale, and the "upper end of High Street (now Market) then between Sixth and Seventh, was selected as the location. The arch was fifty-six feet high and thirty-five wide, a notably imposing structure for those days, Ionic pillars were wreathed with flowers, and above the center arch was a picture of the Temple of James with closed doors; on the balustrade a bust of Louis XVI and a cenotaph to the memory of those who died for their country during the war, on the frieze, three lilies, the arms of France, the arms of Pennsylvania, the shield, plow, sheaf of wheat and ship under sail; the thirteen stars, and joined hands, symbolizing the concord of nations.

On panels was a figure representing confederated America, leaning on a soldier surrounded by military trophies; Indians building churches in the wilderness; a library with instruments of the arts and sciences, a large tree, bearing thirteen branches laden with fruit, typifying the growth of the thirteen infant States. On the pedestals was Cincinnatus, whose features were said to resemble those of Washington, crowned with laurel, returning to his plow; and a group of militiamen under arms in drill exercise.

The balustrade was crowned with figures of the four virtues, Justice, Pru-

dence, Temperance and Fortitude. The arch was to be lighted by 1200 lamps, but alas, for this masterpiece, it is almost too sad to tell, after all preparations had been made and while thousands of spectators were impatiently awaiting the illumination, the painting took fire. The inflammable structure of wood, paint and canvas was burned to the ground in a wink. A pile of rockets went off and hurtled through the crowd in every direction, creating terror and panic.

Sergeant O'Neill, of the artillery, was killed and several persons injured. Subscriptions were soon obtained for rebuilding the arch, which was re-erected in front of the State House and new transparencies very successfully shown on the 10th of May, or nearly three months after the catastrophe had spoiled the original programme.

GRAND FEDERAL PROCESSION.

The Big Demonstration That Took Place July 4, 1788, in the City of Philadelphia.

At this gala season, the following description of another gala event when the infant republic was very much of an infant is interesting. It tells of the Grand Federal Procession of July 4, 1788. It is a copy of a description written before 1842.

The grand Federal procession took place at Philadelphia for the purpose of celebrating the adoption of the Constitution, and it was appointed on Friday, the 4th of July 1788, for the added purpose of commemorating the Declaration of Independence of the 4th of July 1776.

Although we have had several processions since, none have ever equaled it, in the pomp and expense of the materials engaged in the pageantry.

The soldiery then were not so numerous as in the late entry of Lafayette, but the citizens were more numerous and their attire more decorative.

It was computed that five thousand walked in the procession, and that as many as seven thousand were assembled on the Union Green, where the procession ended in front of Bush Hill.

The whole expense was borne by the voluntary contributions of the tradesmen, etc., enrolled in the display, and, what was very remarkable, the whole of the pageantry was got up in four days.

The parties to the procession all met at and about the intersection of Cedar and Third Streets, and began their march by 9 o'clock in the morning.

They went up Third to Callowhill, up that street to Fourth, down Fourth to High Street (Market), and thence out that street, across the commons, to the lawn, before Bush Hill, where they arrived in three hours.

The length of the whole line was about one mile and a half. On this lawn was constructed circular tables, leaving an area for its diameter of about five hundred feet. The tables were covered with awnings and the center was occupied by

her bottom, painted canvas representing the sea hung over and concealed the wheels of the carriage. Another vessel followed her as a pilot and followed by all the pilots.

18. A frame drawn by four horses contained the frame of the "Union's" barge, and men at work at the same. The boat builders followed with a flag.

19. The sailmakers, bearing a silk flag, on which was painted the inside of a sail loft.

20. The ship carpenters, their flag representing a ship on the stocks.

Then followed shipjoiners, ropemakers, merchants and traders, one carrying a ledger; cordwainers had a shop drawn by four horses and six men in it at work; coach painters, cabinet and chairmakers, brickmakers, painters, draymen, clock and watchmakers, bricklayers, tailors, carvers and gilders, these had an elegant car, and men therein at work; coopers, planemakers, whip and cane makers, these had a carriage and lad at work therein; blacksmiths had a shop, drawn by nine horses and men therein at work, making plough iron out of old swords; coachmakers had a shop, drawn by four horses and men at work therein; potters, a shop and men at work; hatters, wheelwrights, had stage and men at work, tinplate workers, gloves, tallow chandlers, victualers with two fat oxen; printers, bookbinders had a stage and executed printing and cast out an ode, among the people.

Ten of these odes to the States, were dispatched by carrier pigeons, which issued from the Mercury cap, worn by the printer habited as Mercury.

Fourteen trades then followed; the came lawyers, physicians, clergy, and troop of dragoons concluded the procession.

the "Grand Federal Edifice," drawn by ten white horses, and the ship Union, drawn there also by ten white horses. There, an oration on the occasion was delivered by James Wilson, Esq., to upward of twenty thousand people, after which the whole of the procession sat down to the tables to dinner.

The supplies were abundant! no wine or ardent spirits were present, but porter, beer and cider flowed for all who would receive them, and of these liquors the casks lined all the inner circles of the tables.

They drunk ten toasts in honor of the ten confederated States. As the cannon announced these they were responded to from the ship Rising Sun, laying in the Delaware, off High Street, decorated with numerous flags.

The same ship at night was highly illuminated.

This great company withdrew to their homes by 6 o'clock in the evening, all sober, but all joyful.

Order of the Grand Federal Procession.

1. Twelve ax men in white frocks preceded as pioneers.

2. Captain Miles' company of dragoons.

3. John Nixon, Esq., on horseback, bearing a liberty cap and under it a flag with the words thereon, "4th of July, 1776."

4. A train of artillery, Claypoole's corps of infantry, Bingham's dragoons.

5. Several single gentlemen on horseback bore silk flags, highly ornamented; one had the words thereon, "New Era," another "17th of September, 1787," that being the day the convention adopted the Constitution.

6. A car called the "Constitution," in the form of a large eagle, drawn by six white horses, in which were Judges McKean, Atlee and Rush, in their robes of office. McKean bore a splendid flag.

7. Heysham's infantry. Ten gentlemen, each bore a silk flag bearing the name of each State.

8. All the Consuls of foreign States in a car drawn by four horses, and each bearing his nation's flag.

9. A carriage bearing P. Baynton, Esq., and Colonel I. Melchor, the latter magnificently habited as an Indian Sachem and both smoking the calumet of peace.

10. Montgomery and Bucks County dragoons.

11. The "Grand Federal Edifice" was a most splendid spectacle. It was a dome sustained by thirteen columns, but three of these columns were purposely left unfinished. The name of each State appeared on the pedestal. A cupola rose above the dome, on which was a figure of plenty. The carriage and edifice were thirty-six feet high. The words "In union the fabric stands firm," were very conspicuous around the pedestal of the edifice. Ten white horses drew this elegant pageant.

12. Architects and house carpenters.

13. The Cincinnati and militia officers, followed by Rose's company of infantry.

14. The Agricultural Society bearing a flag, followed by farmers. These had two ploughs; one drawn by four oxen was directed by Richard Willing, Esq. A sower followed, sowing seed.

15. The Manufacturing Society, with their spinning and carding machines, looms, jennies, etc., bearing a flag. The carriage which bore these was thirty feet long and was drawn by ten bay horses. On this carriage weavers were at work, and Mr. Hewson was printing muslin. The weavers marched behind this and bore a flag.

16. Robinson's company of light infantry.

17. The Marine Society carrying a flag, trumpets, spy-glasses, etc. They preceded the "Federal Ship Union." This elegant small ship was a spectacle of great interest. She was perfect in every respect, and finely decorated with carvings, gildings, etc. Such a ship, completed in less than four days, was a very surprising circumstance. She was thirty-three feet in length. This ship was commanded by Captain John Green and had a crew of twenty-five men and officers. They flung the lead and cried the soundings and trimmed the sails to the wind as they changed their courses. She was drawn by ten horses, and under

SALE OF AMERICANA

Rare Old Volumes Disposed
Of to the Highest
Bidders

FAMOUS AITKEN BIBLE

The First Ever Printed in English in
America Brought \$215—Other
Noted Books

For a brief space of time during the past week one's thoughts have been irresistibly carried back 100 years by the sale of the very remarkable Edwards library of old and rare books, which took place on Wednesday and Thursday. Nearly every one of these books, pamphlets, Bibles, prayer books and hymnals has a history, written, so to speak, in its own indelible marking ink. Some, as, for instance, that curious old "Abridgement of the Book of Common Prayer," which is almost assuredly the very copy which Benjamin Franklin used with the intention of having it adopted in the United States, have their mystery as well as their history. This very book cannot be authenticated, although every bibliophile knows in his inmost heart that it is genuine. Yet because there is no actual proof of this the little volume, with its well-kept and now impenetrable secret, was sold for \$35. Why, the known history, the list of hands through whom it is known to have passed, the veritable account of the efforts made to discover its full history, these alone are worth that amount of money!

But what books there were! Two, at

the President of the United States, expressive of the author's respect for the President's character and office." The reverend author gave of his best, and Washington preserved it. And, after passing through goodness knows how many hands, it was sold on Wednesday again.

FROM FAMOUS LIBRARIES.

Books that have lodged in the libraries of kings, and that have, perhaps, been wept over by princes, formed part of the rare collection. Here was King Charles the First's own copy of a "Life of Christ" The martyred monarch may have read that while waiting to be beheaded. Here also was the "Missal and Brevariary of the French Monarch Louis XV" and a prayer maker's "Enchiridion," which belonged to William Penn. Have not these books histories that, were they told in simplest prose, should give them an absolutely priceless value? Could they but tell all they have seen and heard what disclosures these little volumes would make!

But these were only a few of the least rare of a collection which in every respect was unique. There were Bibles which cannot be reproduced. The Baskerville copy, which is said to have been printed from silver type, so exquisitely beautiful is the presswork. It is also one of those Bibles that contain a discovered error. What proofreaders they must have had, when in a huge volume like a Bible only one error was allowed to pass! There was the Bible which was used by George Whitefield, the founder of the Calvinist Methodists, and there were three copies of the celebrated "Breeches" Bible, in which occurs the remarkable passage, "And they sewed figge tree leaves together and made themselves breeches."

Then there was a copy of the first Bible printed in an European language in America. It is in the German language from Martin Luther's translation, and was printed and published in 1743 by Christopher Sauer at Germantown, and was bound by Dreiner, one of the first bookbinders there. This is the identical copy that was exhibited at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia in 1876. Then came the first edition of the Dorrav Bible, printed in America. It is from the press of Carey, Stewart & Co., of Philadelphia, and is dated 1790. Through whose hands have those books passed? Whose eyes have searched their scriptures?

THE AITKEN BIBLE.

The copy of the Aitken Bible may have been a poor one, but it was a copy of the first Bible ever printed in the English language in this country. Not the history of this actual copy, but of the circumstances under which Robert Aitken, at his own private expense, undertook to supply the people of his country with the Holy Scriptures during a period of war and strife, their history would fill a volume almost as large as the book itself. The very paper on which the book is printed was manufactured in Pennsylvania, the whole volume is therefore purely American, and stands a monument forever to the Truth on which these United States are founded. Well, somebody gave \$215 for it!

But there were also among this inestimable collection first American editions of Shakespeare, Milton, Sterne, Thomp-

son, Cooper, Gray, Goldsmith, the Arabian Nights Entertainments and many other works of equal importance. There were numerous examples of the earliest printing in the country. Why this library ought, one would say, never to have been broken. It was in itself a history of American printing, such as can hardly be hoped to be accumulated again. There were publications of Robert Bell, Robert Aitken, Joseph Cruikshank, Christopher Sauer, and many issues from the early presses of Carlisle and Lancaster, Pennsylvania; of Burlington, New Jersey; of Wilmington, Delaware; of New York and nearly every one of the thirteen States.

It would have been an education in the history of the country merely to enumerate the six or seven hundred volumes and collections of pamphlets dealing with American life, politics and geography. It is impossible in the space of a short article to enumerate them. What eager, loving care must have been expended in their accumulation? And now they are separated and dispersed for ever. One may feel thankful that many of them have gone into such hands as the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, the Philadelphia Library, the Library Congress, but, alas, a considerable number have gone to libraries and far off States like Maine and Massachusetts, while many will have to be sought for on the stalls of the old book dealers lying cheek by jowl with the cast offs and the broken of many another once cherished library.

The farewell to one's books is ever the saddest of good-byes, and the parting with this superbly grand collection of old, thumb-worn, tear-stained, margin-marked pocket-begrubbed, heart loved servants and friends must have cost many a pang to their collector. And who shall write the history of the parting?



THE COLLECTOR

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